CIRCULATION LAST WEEK,
115,000.

SAMPLE COPIES SENT FREE TO ANY ADDRESS.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

THE NEW BLADE
Sewing Machine
See Fifth Page.

VOLUME LX. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1892. NUMBER 8.

Poetry.

MENDING STOCKINGS.

A pair of baby's stockings!
They are small and black and plain,
But I find sweet satisfaction
In looking them over again.

I mended these same stockings—
It must be two years ago—
And then they were laid in the drawer;
There was no one to wear them, you know.

For our own beautiful baby
Had gone to a fairer clime;
She had entered the golden city,
Where we hope to meet her some time.

And though in the mending basket
There still were stockings small,
There were none for a tiny baby
With daintiest feet of all.

Yet again from the open heaven
A wonderful gift has come,
And the sound of a baby's cooing
Is heard again in our home.

And tiny feet are moving
Along the nursery floor,
And dainty baby stockings
Are needed now once more.

Is it strange that I find a pleasure
In taking them in my hand?
They speak of our newest treasure,
And of one in the Fatherland.

MARY J. PORTER.

OVER THE BALUSTERS.

Over the balusters bends a face,
Darling sweet and beguiling;
Somebody standing in careless grace,
And watches the picture, smiling.

Tired and sleepy, with drooping head,
I wonder why she lingers,
And when all the good-nights are said,
Why somebody holds her fingers—

Holds her fingers and draws her down,
Suddenly growing bolder,
Till her loose hair drops in masses brown
Like a mantle over his shoulder.

Over the balusters soft hands fair
Brush his cheeks like a feather;
Bright brown tresses and dusky hair
Meet and mingle together.

There's a question asked, there's a sweet caress,
She has flown like a bird from the hallway;
But over the balusters drops a "Yes"
That shall brighten the world for him alway.

—[College Song.

ON AN OLD SONG.

Little snatch of ancient song
What has made thee live so long?
Flying on thy wings of rhyme
Lightly down the depths of time,
Telling nothing strange or rare,
Scarce a thought or image there,
Nothing but the old, old tale
Of a hapless lover's wail,
Offspring of an idle hour,
Whence has come thy lasting power?
By what turn of rhythm or phrase,
By what subtle, careless grace,
Can thy music charm our ears
After full three hundred years.

Little song, since thou wert born
In the Reformation morn,
How much great has passed away,
Shattered or by slow decay.
Stately piles in ruins crumbled,
Lordly houses lost and humbled,
Thrones and realms in darkness hurled,
Noble flags forever furled,
Wisest schemes by statesmen spun,
Time has seen them one by one
Like the leaves of autumn fall—
A little song outlives them all.

—W. E. H. Lecky in Academy.

Miscellany.

How to Call a Man a Liar.

Conserving Your Personal Safety in the Matter—How to Tackle Different Men Under Various Circumstances.

Every one has felt at some time an inclination to explain or announce to some one that he has lied. The desire is human and natural—and some moralists will contend that it is justifiable and Christian.

But there are frequently obstacles in the path of the moderate-sized man who feels sure that some one has lied to him. He may be convinced that it is his duty to tell the liar of the matter, but there may be serious impediments in the path. Such a man is unhappy—he is full of a horrible feeling of repressed justice and longs to disload his mind of the smart. The New York *World* tenders to this man, in his very many forms and guises, some suggestions.

Suggestion No. 1.

The liar is a member of an athletic club. You are not—but you want to tell him he has lied. Good. First change your address. Move out into the suburbs. Tell no one where you work. Then go into a public telephone pay station and

EXPLAIN THAT HE HAS LIED.

call up this man. Tell him in painful detail his fault. Explain to what class of falsehooders you believe he belongs.

Elaborate on the smallness of a man who will sign his voice to a conscious, malicious, ignoble misstatement. Make it plain to him and feel, as you tell Central that you are through, that you have had your little 10 cents' worth.

Suggestion No. 2.

The liar is an obtuse man, but is larger than you. Your safety must be in nondirectness; in wordy obscurity. Hide your point in words that are new to him. Walk right up to him.

Assume a cheerful, a polite air. Look him in the eye. Begin on this plan: "Oh, it's nothing at all, my dear old fellow, but a mere difference of opinion. It's what preserves your personality and mine. Of course there is the trifling

WALK RIGHT UP TO HIM.

matter of my statement having been founded upon the most incontrovertible of fact and of your own having been premeditatedly estranged from even a semblance of probability, coherency, foundation or consistency; but assuredly our mutual knowledge of this state of affairs will not at all interfere with our friendliness. Eh? old man?" Shake his hand cordially, and he will in most cases offer you a cigar or escort you around the corner, insisting that it is "one on" him.

Suggestion No. 3.

The liar is of about your own stature. But you remember that when you used to "rastle" with him at school he usually bested you three out of five, and he has been a healthy man since while you have had rheumatism. Diplomacy must come to your aid. His weak point is "a glass too much." Make it your business to see that he gets that celebrated potion.

Then grasp him firmly by the collar.

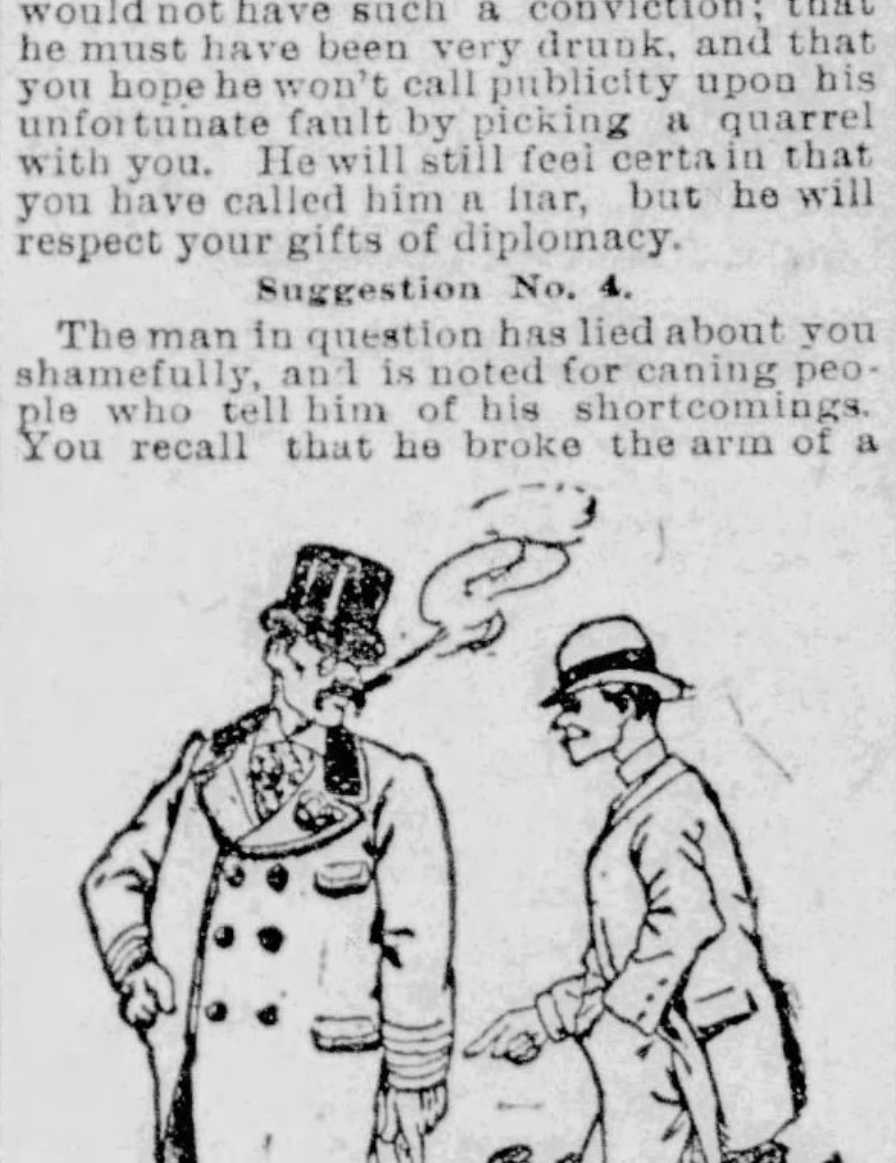
At first shake him to and fro cautiously to ascertain that his muscles are in a relaxed, inactive state.

Then use naked English phrases. Don't modify them. Hurl your opinions of him right into his face. Settle all old accounts. Remind him that he has a record as a slasher, a ripper of truth. If you ever use the now simple adjective "damn," do so in this instance. Give it some of its puritan, prestine significance. Make this a sort of a red-letter day in your experience.

Next day when a mad neighbor of yours calls around to receive an apology from you, convince him that the events of the evening before did not occur—that his conscience must trouble him, else he would not have such a conviction; that he must have been very drunk, and that you hope he won't call publicity upon his unfortunate fault by picking a quarrel with you. He will still feel certain that you have called him a liar, but he will respect your gifts of diplomacy.

Suggestion No. 4.

The man in question has lied about you shamefully, and is noted for caning people who tell him of his shortcomings. You recall that he broke the arm of a



A BAD MAN.

man in reciprocation for such a suggestion not long ago, and the man's arm was stronger than yours. Ask him to loan you his cane.

This presupposes that he is a bad fighter when he hasn't his cane. If the incident occur on the deck of a ferryboat accidentally drop his cane into the river while ostensibly pointing out an object to him. He will get mad. Now is your chance. Tell him he is a liar; insist upon it; underscore it; italicize it; "display" it; illustrate it. Then put a dollar in the hand of the burliest of the guards and tell him to keep his eye on your man and prevent any outbreak. Then go into the ladies' cabin and remain there until the boat lands—then call a cab.

All in all, this will be found to be an economical and judicious method.

SUPPOSED TO BE FUNNY.

The type trust slipped on something and went to pi.—[Philadelphia Record.

"My dear," said Mrs. Chatterly to Mrs. Chitterly, "I have so much to tell you, but can't stay now."

"Then go with us to the opera to-morrow night," suggested Mrs. Chitterly.—[Puck.

"Nannie," called a fond mother to her young daughter, "get up; it's 9 o'clock. You cannot possibly need so much sleep."

"Mamma," called a muffled voice, "don't your know this is s'leap year?"—[Detroit Free Press.

Old Friend—How did you and your wife come to remarry after so many years of separation?

Jimson—Well, you see, in the cross suits for divorce, she made me out so bad and I made her out so bad that there wouldn't anybody else have either of us.—[Brooklyn Life.

Stern Parent—I tell you what it is, Martha, I'm tired of seeing that young fellow coming here two or three evenings a week. I think I shall have to sit down on him.

Martha—I wouldn't, pa; 't would be of no use. I've done it myself several times, and I rather think he likes it.—[Boston Transcript.

Excited Passenger (on Southern railroad)—Conductor, my wife has lost her bonnet out of the window.

Conductor—How long ago was it?

Passenger—About half an hour.

Conductor—I guess we can back up. Look out of the window and see if you can see it.—[Cloak Review.

Mrs. Bleeks—James, what color are your typewriter's eyes?

Bleeks (thoughtlessly)—Deeply, beautifully blue.

Mrs. Bleeks (enraged)—I'll scratch her eyes out, the hussy.

Bleeks—Oh, my typewriter is of the tobacco chewing variety. He is the father of a family.—[Minneapolis Tribune.

Oil on the Troubled Waters.

Lady—All your marine pictures represent the sea as being calm. Why don't you paint a storm once in a while?

Artist—We painters in oil can't paint a storm. I have often outlined a storm on the canvas, but as soon as I begin to spread on the oil colors, the waves subside and the sea becomes as calm as a duck pond.

Lady—Yes; I've read about the wonderful effect oil has in calming the waves, but I had no idea it was as effective as all that.—[Texas Siftings.

An Oklahoma Appeal.

The starved out settlers on the sun baked, blizzard swept, God forsaken plains of the Northwest should immigrate to the undulating, forest hemmed prairies of B county, Oklahoma, and thaw out their weather beaten hides, fill up their contracted stomachs, and establish permanent, pleasant homes, in a country where the roses bloom and the crickets chirp the year around and the bluebirds singing in the bush abound.—[Tecumseh Herald.

An African Newspaper.

A daily newspaper published in South Africa in the English language has just entered the forty-seventh year of its existence. The paper is the *Natal Witness*, published in Pietermaritzburg.

The Proper Use of the Word.

Gents—In this city, Monday, January 25, 1892, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gents, a son.—[Utica Observer.

THE SEAS AT TILLAMOOK ROCK

Dashing Over the Top of the Lighthouse, 157 Feet Above Sea Level.

George Hunt, who has filled the position of head keeper at the Tillamook rock lighthouse for the past four years, arrived here yesterday on his way to Cape Mears, he having been transferred to the lighthouse there, his place being taken by R. Peterson, who has been on the rock over four years.

The crew at Tillamook rock light have had rather an unpleasant experience during the storms of the past six weeks or more, during which time they have had no communication with the shore. Sunday was the first day when it was possible for any landing to be made on the rock, and the Manzanita came out and landed some supplies and brought Mr. Hunt away. He says that a most terrific gale sprung up on the night of December 7, and continued until 3 p. m. on the 8th. The wind blew a regular hurricane, the seas breaking completely over the rock and house. The two boats kept on the rock were swept away. The platform where stores and visitors were landed, which was anchored to the rock with iron bolts was swept away, an old steam boiler and engine bed were carried off, and the tramway from the landing place to the station, though bolted to the rock, was torn up and destroyed.

On the 29th they experienced a still worse storm. The wind was not so violent, but there was a heavy sea on when the gale commenced, and the waves got up to a tremendous height. The focal flame of the light is 145 feet above the sea level, and the dome of the lantern rises about twelve feet above this. On the dome is a large ball perforated with holes, to give ventilation to the lamp. Salt water, not spray, but "solid" water poured down through these holes. Of course the seas swept over the house in torrents, but it stood fast. Some water came in, but they managed to keep comfortable. None of them could go to bed, it being more necessary to keep the light burning brightly on such an occasion than at any other time. Mr. Hunt says they all felt a bit nervous when the huge seas struck the light and shook it. The lantern was protected by stout wire screen shutters, placed to guard it by Major Handbury some time since. These broke the force of the water hurled against the glass, which without them would have been battered in, and the heavy plates might have killed the men attending the lamp. These screens were locked fast to the railing, and the seas wrenched them back and forth as if determined to tear them loose and destroy the lantern. The old sailors of the crew said they would much rather take their chances on board a ship in such a storm. They wore through the long storm without much discomfort, and managed to have chickens and a pudding for dinner on Christmas.—[Portland Oregonian.

JOURNALISM AND SOCIETY.

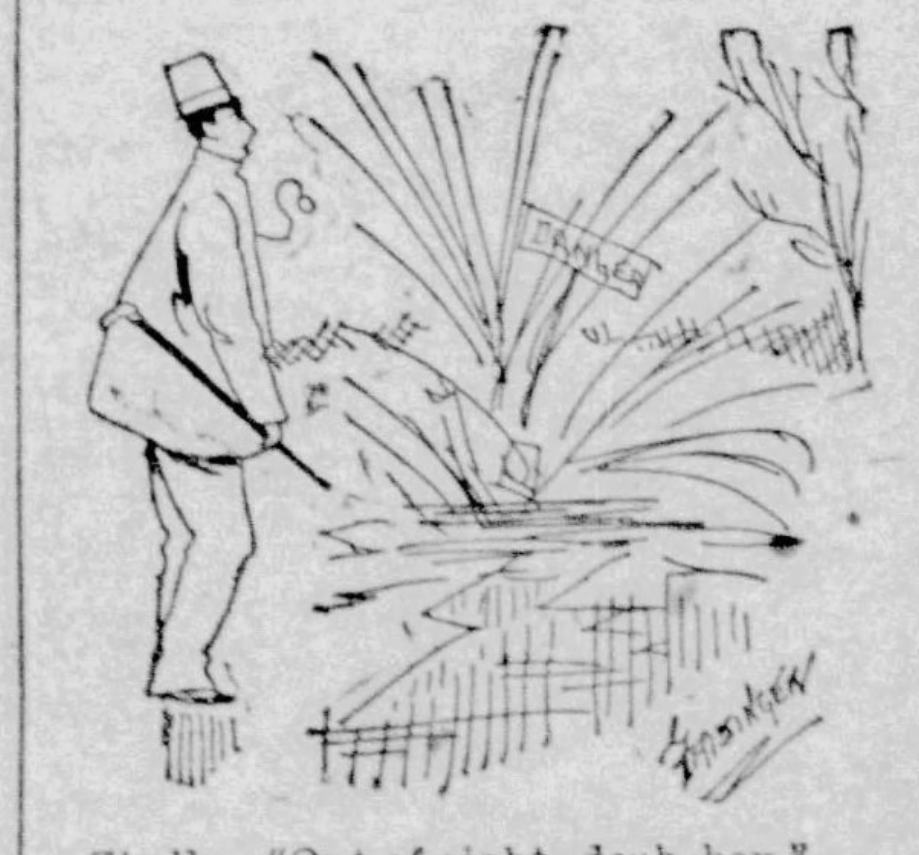
By Keeping Out of the Swim, Newspaper Men Honor Themselves.

I remember reading in a London weekly that Mr. Delane, of the *Times*, was the only English journalist that had been admitted to "society." So much the worse, then, for society, as English journalism absorbs some of the best brain in the country. It was thought a tremendous honor when noblemen attended the dinner given by F——, whose fame as a descriptive writer has spread to the ends of the earth. In my opinion they honored themselves.

I know I'd go a great distance to hear George Augustus Sala make a speech. I heard him once, not knowing who he was. A number of so-called "great people" had been stuttering and stammering and driving me almost crazy by their apparent ignorance of their mother tongue, when a large, dark eyed man rose, and in a clear voice and felicitous language completely demolished those who had preceded him. "Who is it?" I asked of more than one bystander. None could tell me and I went home in ignorance of the brilliant speaker's name. The next day's paper answered my question. The large man was George Augustus Sala; and if I'd been ten times a peer I'd have considered it a privilege to go to a dinner to F——, where this clever journalist presided.—[Kate Field's Washington.

SKATING!

Georgie—"How do I look, Cholly?"



Cholly—"Out of sight, deah boy."

Carbons Cut Glass

It has been that half-burned arc carbons will cut glass. Containing, as they do, many of the characteristics of the diamond, this is not surprising. Unfortunately, the street arab has discovered this fact, and now amuses himself by scratching plate-glass windows and doing other destructive work. The only remedy is for the lamp-trimmer to leave no fragments of the candles in the streets.—[Practical Electricity.

Reasonable Impatience.

"My darling," she murmured, "you know that I love you. Is this not enough for the present? Be assured that I will set a day for our wedding as soon as it is possible."

"That's all right, Miranda," doggedly replied the young man, "but I hope you will remember that I've got to be married in this dress suit, and it won't last forever.—[Clothier and Furnisher."

Tommy's New Version.

Tommy's mother had a hard time teaching him to remember always to say "If you please" at the table. His memory is lamentably bad. The other day this dialogue took place at the table:

Tommy—Mamma, hand me the butter.

Mamma—If what, Tommy?

Tommy—If you kin reach it.

Western Fashion Note.

Western Belle—Here, paw, I have borrowed Mr. Tenderfoot's 22-calibre revolver.

Paw—What yer doin' with that toy?

Western Belle—I want you to pierce my ears so's I kin wear the earrings Howling Hank gave me.—[N. Y. Sun.

Names for a Pair of Chestnuts.

Mrs. H. C. Trevor is a very graceful driver, and handles with grace as well as skill her handsome team, which she calls Annie Rooney and McGinty, because, she says, they are a pair of chestnuts.—[Rider and Driver.

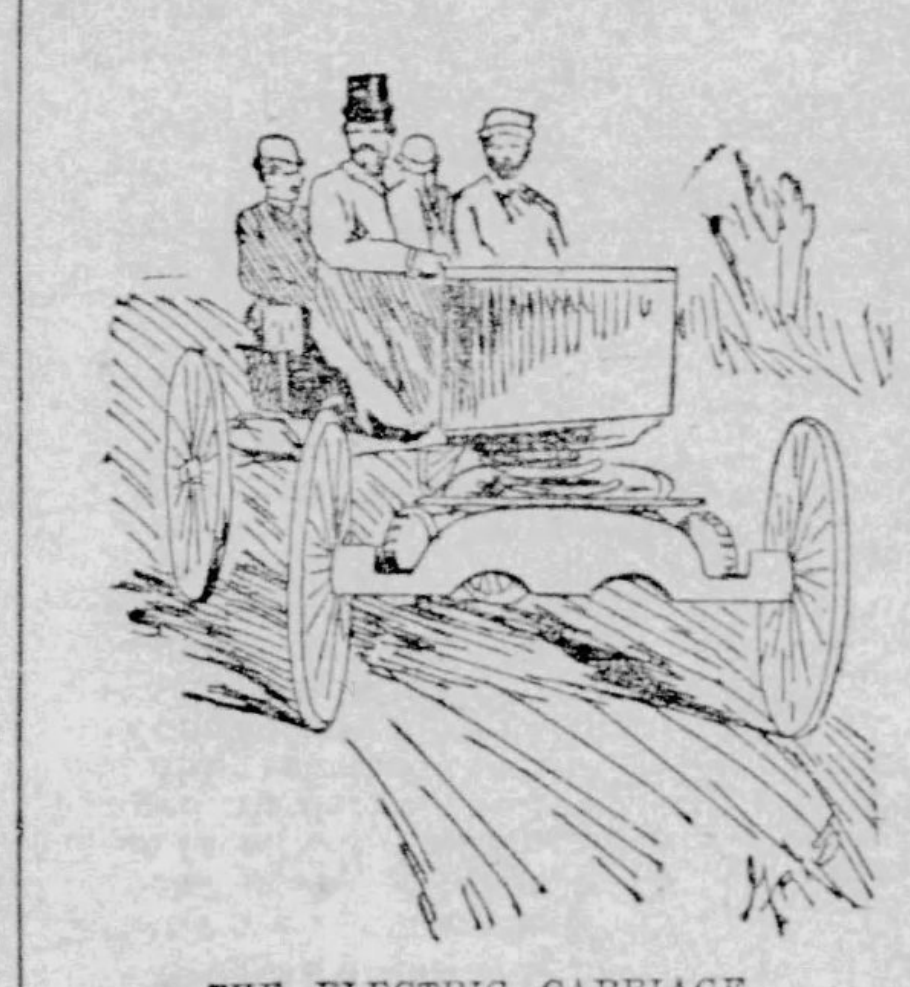
HORSES' FATE IS NOW SEALED.

A Boston Man Has a Carriage That Goes by Electricity.

The horse as a motive power is doomed. Already electricity has taken his place on the street railways nearly all over the country, and now comes word from Boston that E. D. Chaplin and Dr Orazio Lugo, of that city, have successfully applied electricity to carriages. The accompanying illustration from *Practical Electricity* gives a good idea of the general appearance of the contrivance.

The motor is mounted centrally on the front axle, with the armature above and parallel with the axle; on each end of the armature shaft is a crank disk from which extend two connecting rods to clutches below the axle, these clutches being mounted upon short shafts, arranged to revolve beneath the axle, with pinions mounted upon the outer end and set to mesh into gears mounted upon the hubs of the wheels.

The motor is of a closed field type, working at 1,000 revolutions per minute, with a potential of 40 volts. Upon a level grade, a speed from ten to fifteen miles an hour can be accomplished. The steering apparatus and brake, attached to the same, are ingenious and readily operated by the person in charge of the vehicle. Relying upon these auxiliary attachments, the steepest hills may be climbed with impunity. The vehicle cannot go backward unless so directed. Should the motor fail to act, a connection break, or an accident of any kind occur—the carriage will stop (and this irrespective of the break).



THE ELECTRIC CARRIAGE.

Incidentally, it may be mentioned that the storage cells, with which the carriage is fitted, will also furnish light and heat, if requisite, at but slight increase in cost of running.

FOR A VIOLIN, $5,000.

Mr. Gordon McKay Purchases a Genuine Stradivarius.

For some time past it has been generally known to the musical public that there was a violin in this city of great value, made by Antonius Stradivarius.

The violin came to this country six years ago with the indorsement of Hart of London, Lembeck of Vienna, and Weichold of Dresden. Its preservation is perfect. It is of a beautiful red and well covered with varnish. Its every curve follows the lines of grace.

The violin was made in 1710, when Stradivarius was in his 60th year. It was the property of Vieuxtemps, who disposed of it to one of his pupils, who was the son of a South Carolina planter. When the war broke out he lost most of his fortune, and being in Paris at the time he concluded to sell the violin and come to America to join the Confederate army. Miska Hauser, a Viennese violinist and composer, was in St. Petersburg at the time, and when he heard of the sale of the violin he immediately journeyed to Paris and purchased it. When he died he willed the valuable instrument to his brother, Isidor Hauser, of No. 119 East Fifty-fourth street, this city.

Mr. Arnold, of Washington, offered $4,500 for the instrument, and, though the figure seems high, has not succeeded in obtaining possession of it. A young violinist, Miss Leonora von Stosch, who has gained fame as an artist of special merit, and who so charmed Anton Seidl by her performance as to influence him to introduce her in public concert, learned of its existence, and succeeded in obtaining Mr. Hauser's permission to perform on it.

Shortly after this she was invited to perform before Mr. Gordon McKay, of Newport, who was visiting Mrs. Woods, of No. 29 North Washington square. He was charmed with her performance, and learning from Mrs. Woods that it was the young violinist's ambition to possess a genuine Stradivarius, entered into negotiations with Mr. Hauser, which resulted in his becoming possessor of the violin in return for $5,000. Mr. McKay then gave Miss Von Stosch the pleasing information that she could have the use of the instrument as long as she desired.—[N. Y. Press.

Proof Against Little Surprises.

"Why did you not have me called at 6 o'clock?" roared the commercial traveler, as he faced the dazzling hotel clerk and banged his fist on the register.

"I did," retorted the unabashed dazzler.

"You did not, sir!"

"I tell you I did!"

"You did not, sir, and I can prove it!"

"No, you can't prove it!"

"Yes, I can!"

"Prove it, then!"

"Well, you did not have to call me at 6 o'clock, because I did not leave word to be called at all!" and the commercial traveler grinned and looked for the hotel clerk to blush and apologize.

But he looked in vain. A little thing like that wouldn't even make a hotel clerk's eyelid flutter.—[New York Tribune.

English in Our Athens.

It was in Faneuil Hall market, Boston and the Hartford visitor thought he would buy a leg of venison and send it home by express.

"I'll fetch a better deer than that," said the Athenian of the market place, "and have a man skin and fix it fer you."

"Will it be ready for the afternoon train?" was the inquiry.

"I can not promise as to that sir," was the reply, "but the man is skinning it already, and I will promise to have it at the cars ten minutes after it is skun."—[Hartford Courant.

A Household Remedy.

"Doctor, my son William is not well. He has not got any appetite, and he complains of headache and general debility."

"My dear madame, the best thing is to try a simple household remedy."

"What household remedy do you suggest, doctor?"

"Deprive him of his latch-key so he will be obliged to stay at home after dark."—[Texas Siftings.

A Dizzy Bonnet.

Husband—Twenty-five dollars for the trimmings on a bonnet!

Wife—Yes, and only very plain trimmings at that.

Husband—Plain? Why I could get a beautiful case of delirium trimmins for twenty-five dollars.—[Texas Siftings.

Making Him Over.

He—Well, how is Mr. Jones getting on since his accident?

She—They say he doesn't seem like himself.

He—Well, that must be a comfort to his wife.—[Boston Beacon.

Gave It Up and Guessed It.

"What does a volcano do with lava?" asked Freddy.

"Give it up," replied his father.

"That's right," said Freddy.—[Harper's Young People.

Looks That Way.

The effort on the part of the press to assuage the grief of Princess Mary by marrying her off to Prince George seems to have been devised by a practical politician.—[Memphis Appeal-Avalanche.

Our Serial Story.

Written expressly for the Blade, and published in no other paper. Copyright 1891.

MARK AINSLIE'S QUEST;

OR,

An American Daughter of the Gods.

OUR NEW SPECIAL SERIAL.

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

The story opens with Mark Ainslie, an estimable young man, who has become involved in some way in a mysterious affair at his native place, a small town 20 miles from Philadelphia. All his old friends believe him guilty of some shocking conduct, not yet explained, which causes them all to turn from him and give him the cold shoulder socially. Feeling conscious of his entire rectitude, yet unable, for reasons not yet made known by the author, to show his innocence, he goes on the even tenor of his way. The mental strain injures his health, and his physician orders him to travel. After several months, he finds himself at the Bass Islands, a summer resort on Lake Erie.

During his stay here he meets Mr. Smithson, a young business man from Chicago, who develops a strong liking for him. Mark, standing on the wharf as the boat from Cleveland to Detroit makes a landing, is powerfully attracted by the face of a young lady on her deck. This is Elinor Atherton, who is going to Chicago with Mr. and Mrs. Dolby, on a visit. Mark determines to go to Detroit on the boat, in the hope of meeting this young lady who has so fascinated him. Hurrying to the hotel to get his baggage, he meets Smithson, who determines to go with him.

Delaying to accommodate Smithson, the boat leaves without them. Smithson hires a little pleasure steamer to take them to Port Clinton, where they are met by an engine and special car, for which he has telegraphed, and by that means get into Detroit as the boat lands. On the way to the hotel Elinor sees her cousin, Bernice Atherton, among the passers-by on the sidewalk. She leaves the carriage and overtakes Bernice.

The latter left her home a year and a half before, to go on the stage. Her maid is missing the same night, and her father's desk is rifled of a sum of money. It is believed Bernice ran away with an impecunious actor, took her maid with her, and robbed her father, who, dying a few months after, leaves a legacy to Elinor, his niece, and the rest of his property to charities, thus disinheriting Bernice.

Elinor accompanies Bernice to the theater where she is playing, and afterward to her boarding house. She finds that Bernice left her father's house alone, and it becomes clear that her maid robbed the desk and eloped with the actor the same night, destroying the letter Bernice had left with her for her father. Elinor insists on Bernice's leaving the stage, of which life she is now heartily sick, and going home with herself, to right herself in the minds of her family.

On their way to the hotel where Elinor is stopping, a man suddenly appears to recognize Bernice, and insists on her accompanying him. Mark Ainslie, who is taking a stroll, comes up at that juncture, knocks down the intruder, and escorts the ladies to the hotel.

The old Atherton homestead, which descended to Elinor on her father's death, is on the Hudson, a few miles north of New York. Van Rensselaer Atherton, her cousin, a leather merchant, and his wife, Annette, and family, occupy the place. Elinor telegraphs Van to meet her and Bernice at the station nearest it. He tells his wife, who is scandalized at the proposition that she shall entertain Bernice, and insists that Van shall telegraph them that he will meet them at the depot in New York, with the view of his keeping Bernice from coming to the home. Elinor receives the telegram, but resolves to make her point notwithstanding. They stop at the suburban station nearest Van's house, and Elinor goes alone to see Annette. By skillfully playing on her family pride, she gets her consent to receive Bernice, and the two girls are installed in the old Atherton homestead.

Meanwhile Mark Ainslie joins Smithson in Chicago. They call on the Dolbys, and find that Elinor has gone to New York. The firm of which Smithson is a member has a branch house in New York, and Smithson, being obliged to go there on urgent business, Mark accompanies him. They take letters of introduction to Van Atherton, who invites them to his home, where they meet Elinor and Bernice. The acquaintance progresses, and Smithson falls in love with Bernice. Mark, in going down town in a car, notices a man watching him intently. He recognizes the fellow whom he knocked down in Detroit for attempting to make her go with him. The man keeps Mark and Smithson in sight all day, evidently following them. Smithson does not know him. Mark tells Elinor of the occurrence, as she tells Bernice, who is much agitated. Asked his name by Elinor, Bernice says that it is Charles Sterling, and that he claims to be her husband; but strangely enough, says she does not know whether she is married to him or not.

With the above explanation, the remainder of the story will be perfectly clear.

CHAPTER X.

THE STORY OF BERNICE.

"Bernice, how absurd you are! Of course you know whether you are married to this man or not!"

Elinor spoke in a tone of disappointment, for the impression on her mind was that her cousin was trifling with her.

"Indeed, Nellie, I am telling you the exact truth! This man declares that I am his wife, duly married to him!"

"But you certainly know—you must, from the very nature of the case, know—whether you went through a marriage ceremony or not!"

"It would seem so to you, of course."

"Did you or did you not go through the ceremony, Bernice?"

"Again I must tell you, I do not know. So far as my recollection extends, I did not; but I am bound to say to you that I am by no means certain that I did not."

"How could you be married and not know it?" demanded Elinor.

"Nellie, did you ever hear of hypnotism?"

"Hypnotism? Yes, of course. Do you mean to say you were hypnotized, Bernice?"

"Again I must say I do not know. If I was married, I certainly was hypnotized, however."

"Bernice, dear, why not tell me the story and let me judge of the matter?"

"I have intended, ever since that—that night in Detroit to tell you all about it, Nellie; but I have never been able to bring my courage up to the point of broaching the subject to you."

"And I had a delicacy about speaking to you of the matter, while you remained silent," returned Elinor.

"You felt that the street encounter indicated some mystery, did you not?"

Elinor smiled in an embarrassed way. "That was but natural, dear," she gently answered.

"And did you—please tell me, Nellie—did you fear that there was in it some dishonor?"

"Not dishonor, Bernice; are you not an Atherton, and a relative? I am not swift to impute dishonor to my own relatives," responded Elinor proudly.

"Bless you for that, Nellie! Now I can tell you the story. Perhaps I have been weak, and I have erred—but I have not deliberately chosen the wrong path!"

"I have always been sure of that, Bernice. Had I not been, I would not have brought you here to share my home."

The story Bernice told was long, with many particulars irrelevant to the purpose of this story. Hence it is given here in connected relation, without repeating Bernice's language, and with whatever of explanation is necessary to its being understood by the reader:

Bernice Atherton was of an impulsive nature, high-spirited, and with these characteristics intensified by the injudicious freedom allowed her by her father, especially after the death of her mother, which occurred while she was yet a little girl. As she grew to woman's estate, she developed a decided taste for the theater, and was a constant attendant.

From this liking speedily grew a desire to penetrate the mysteries of the mimic world. To use the current slang of the day, Bernice became "stage-struck." She dreamed, as thousands of other girls have done, that she could achieve fame in the theatrical profession. She knew that she would encounter the opposition of her father, and therefore approached the matter by slow degrees. She had a good voice, and the first step was the taking of a series of lessons in elocution.

It was in this way she met Burton Redway, a somewhat dissolute Thespian, who possessed a fine, resonant voice—almost his only qualification for the stage, as he was an indifferent actor—who took advantage of his voice to give lessons in elocution.

Some one suggested to Bernice that he would make a good instructor for herself; and consequently she had taken a course of lessons, extending over several weeks.

Redway had traveled considerably with second-rate companies, and his talk about theatrical life was listened to with greedy ears. Gradually Bernice confided to him her aspirations for a stage career, and asked his advice about securing employment. He dissipated her dream of making a metropolitan debut, and advised her to seek an engagement with a traveling company, in a subordinate position, as the only means of acquiring a necessary knowledge of the rudiments of the actor's art.

His advice was not at all palatable, but Bernice's common sense told her it was sound. Through him she was put in communication with several managers, and finally obtained an engagement, to begin at the opening of the theatrical season that fall.

Then she approached her father on the subject, but found him, as she had feared, obdurate. She coaxed and pleaded, but to no avail. Finally growing weary of her importunity, Mr. Atherton said:

"Bernice, it is unfortunate that you lost your mother. Had she lived, you would not have imbibed so many silly notions. I have borne with a great many of them, deeming them due to the heedlessness of youth, and that as you grew older, you would gain wisdom. I fear I was wrong, for this is certainly the worst one of the long list."

"But, papa, why is it foolish in me to wish for a career? There are—"

"Stop, Bernice! I will hear no more about it. You do not know it, but you are a supremely silly girl on this point. You are merely dazzled by the glamor of the footlights, and have not the slightest idea of the years of hard work that it requires to achieve a position of any importance on the stage. There is no need, in your case, of undergoing it. You have wealth at your command, and poverty does not compel you to labor for your daily bread. Reared as you have been, you would find the surroundings and companionships—which would be inevitable—to be utterly repugnant."

"But, papa—"

"No, my girl, not a word more! Let me never hear you recur to this subject again. Once for all, I will never allow it!"

Whereat Bernice flung herself out of the room in a fine state of indignation—which, however, did not have the slightest effect upon her father, who smiled as the door closed after her with an emphatic slam.

But wilful Bernice had the idea too firmly fixed on her mind to abandon it. Perhaps she might have done so had she not had the promise of an engagement. This fact she had not communicated to her father, else he would doubtless have kept a closer watch upon her movements. She prepared her wardrobe, and got everything in readiness to join the company at the appointed time.

Meanwhile Burton Redway had ingratiated himself with her maid, who was necessarily her mistress's confidant in her preparations. Redway and the girl evidently determined to elope, and to make that date coincide with Bernice's departure. The robbery of the desk of Mr. Atherton furnished them with the necessary funds, and, as was long afterward learned, they went South, where Redway obtained an engagement with a small theatrical company playing in the smaller towns of the Gulf states. The girl—for though she passed as Redway's wife, they were never married—eloped with a Mexican, taking with her what then was left of the proceeds of the robbery. They were followed to Vera Cruz, and there all trace was lost. Redway drifted aimlessly about the country, and finally died of yellow fever on the unhealthy Mexican coast.

The company which Bernice had joined played first in a Connecticut town, then gradually worked its way to Canada, and thence westward. The life would have been unbearable at first to her, had she not nerved herself to endure anything rather than to let her father know how completely his prediction to that effect had been carried out. Gradually she became familiarized with privations to which she had never before realized. Neither the manager nor her companions of the company knew anything of her former life, but the opinion was soon formed that she had run away from home to adopt the stage as a profession. She parried all questioning from her companions, however, who were confirmed in their conjectures by her never receiving any letters from any one; and the accepted theory was that she had been cast off by her family.

The company's season closed the following summer at a small Wisconsin town, and the members all took their departure for their homes or for New York. Through the manager, who took some interest in Bernice, she obtained an engagement with a different company for the next season. What to do during the ten weeks that would intervene before her new engagement began, Bernice hardly knew. She had money enough to maintain herself, but she did not feel like going to New York, and perhaps meet relatives and friends. Her father had died some months before, though she did not learn the fact until long after its occurrence. She afterward ascertained the provisions of his will in a roundabout way. After some reflection, she concluded to spend the vacation at a little summer resort on one of the Wisconsin lakes, some fifty miles away, of which she had learned.

She determined also to drop her stage name, resume her own, and for the time of her stay to give no hint that she was connected with the stage. She was in mourning attire, on account of her father's death; and to avoid embarrassment, she registered as "Mrs. B. Atherton," and allowed it to be assumed that she was a widow. Again she was doomed to find that the path of deceit is full of danger.

Bernice was quiet and reserved, but she did not repulse the advances made by the ladies of several families spending the summer at the little resort. As the season progressed, the number of her acquaintances gradually increased, and she passed the time very pleasantly, when contrasted with her life as a member of a traveling company.

Among the later guests was a Mr. Charles Sterling. He seemed to know no one at first, but it was but a day or two until he had become acquainted with the gentlemen, and as a matter of course soon became known to all the sojourners. He was quiet and unassuming in manner, but he could unbend when the occasion justified it, and became the life of a group gathered in the parlor, or on the piazza of the hotel, or at one of the cottages.

Bernice met him, and soon noted with vague alarm that Mr. Sterling desired very much to cultivate her acquaintance. She was a beautiful woman, and her fair face took an added grace from her black attire. Her beauty evidently attracted Sterling, who by casual but diligent inquiry learned what all supposed to be the case—that "Mrs. Atherton" was a young widow, who still wore mourning for her husband, although he had been dead for over a year; and that she was reputed to be in comfortable financial circumstances.

Mr. Sterling made up his mind that he would marry Bernice, if possible. His attentions were never obtrusively conspicuous, however. He was a man of much natural tact, and took the course which to him seemed the one most likely to win her. He contrived to meet her casually many times a day; on the lake beach, on the piazza, at this or that cottage—wherever it could be accomplished without seeming design. Bernice had many lonely hours, and chatted with him more to pass the time than anything else. Finally the fact forced itself upon her that the young man was really seeking a more intimate acquaintance.

The recognition of this gave her a shock. She had talked with him enough to ascertain that his education was limited, and that, whatever his real nature might be, it was overlaid so well with the manners he had learned by contact with the world that the veneering made him a very good imitation of a gentleman. But his eye, though piercing, was shifty; he rarely allowed it to meet one's gaze without dropping. The lower part of his face—the mouth and jaw—were indicative of resolution, but the former was distinctly cruel—and he wore his mustache so as to cover it as much as possible. His face, while striking, and passably handsome to the careless observer, yet bore the marks of dissipation.

The hands were long and slender, and always restless. As a motherly old lady once remarked to Bernice, "that Mr. Sterling never seems to know what to do with his hands." He possessed a well-knit form, but his taste in dress betrayed his lack of the finer instincts of a gentleman, for it was always a little too pronounced—especially in the matter of neckties.

Matters went on for some time in this way. When Bernice realized that he was endeavoring to put himself on a closer footing with regard to herself, she endeavored to avoid him. This was not possible always, without abandoning all social relations with the other guests. Sterling was almost omnipresent, but he was never obtrusive. Bernice finally relaxed her endeavors to avoid him, especially as her stay was growing short. She would soon have to leave to join her company.

One evening some half-dozen of the guests were gathered on the piazza of one of the cottages—Bernice and Sterling among them. The conversation turned on hypnotism, one of the ladies having read a newspaper article of a sensational character upon the subject. Sterling had taken no part in the discussion.

"What do you think about hypnotism, Sterling?" queried a gentleman, turning to him.

"I believe there is such a thing, but not to the extent to which that article carries it," replied he.

"You do believe in it? Well, what is hypnotism?"

"It is a force of some kind, whose nature nobody understands. Some persons can exert it, but the great majority can not. It can only be effective when used on certain persons. Here again it is the smallest number, by far, who are capable of being influenced by it."

"Have you ever seen a hypnotic experiment?"

"Yes, several times."

"And what was done?"

"I have seen a subject put into a hypnotic trance by the operator's passes—that is, if it can be called unconsciousness; for the subject would answer questions put by the operator, do anything he was commanded to do, and other things equally strange. But he was entirely unconscious of the presence of any one else than the operator—did not see or hear them, or in any way recognize their presence."

"How strange!" came in eager chorus from the auditors.

"Tell us some of the other 'strange things' you mentioned, Sterling," asked the young man who had started the latter on his revelation.

"Well, one of the strangest was this: The operator, who was a physician, poured some tincture of aloes into a glass of water, which made it bitter and nauseous. The subject was told it was soda-water, and drank it without hesitation. When asked how he liked it, he answered that it was the best he ever tasted."

"Oh, tell us some more, old fellow!"

"Well, I saw a patient with an aching tooth hypnotized, and the tooth—a double one—extracted without his feeling any pain, or being conscious that it was done. He was much surprised, on coming out of the hypnotized state, to find the tooth gone."

"What is the nature of the hypnotic state, in your opinion, Mr. Sterling?" asked another gentleman.

"No one knows much about it, and so as you may imagine, I know very little. To me it seems that the will of the subject is entirely under the control of the operator. Whatever he wishes the subject to do, he does unhesitatingly. He sees, hears and tastes what the operator wishes him to see, hear and taste. He even thinks what the operator wants him to think."

"Why, a hypnotized person could be made to commit a crime!" exclaimed the gentleman, in amazement.

"I have no doubt he could; and not remember a single thing about it afterwards," replied Sterling coolly.

One of the ladies gave a subdued squeak, and moved her chair closer to her husband's side. A gentleman cried: "The community is at the mercy of any evil-minded hypnotizer!"

"Not so much as you might imagine," returned Sterling. "In the first place, very few people possess hypnotic power; and then there are very few who are subjects; and of those who are, there are still fewer who pass completely and entirely under the operator's will. But in France they have recognized this danger and the law there imposes heavy penalties for the practice of hypnotism, except by physicians; and they are allowed to do so only under certain conditions."

"Oh, I wish I could see some one hypnotized!" exclaimed one of the ladies. "Won't you try it on some of us, Mr. Sterling?"

"I do not possess the power, madam," responded Sterling, curtly.

"How is it done? How are persons put in this state?"

"Usually by passes over the head downward; sometimes by simple suggestion."

"Can an operator direct a subject what to do, except by telling him?"

"Generally the subject is told. But with the best subjects all that seems necessary is to mentally will what he is wanted to do."

The conversation then drifted off in different channels, and the party soon after separated for the evening. Bernice had been an interested listener, because she knew but little about hypnotism; and she was also astonished to find that there was at least one subject on which Sterling possessed exhaustive knowledge—for it did not escape her that he told much less than he was able to say on this topic.

After he had ceased to be the center of the conversation, she noted that he subsided into silence, and began watching every person narrowly in turn. She several times caught his eyes fixed upon her with an intense gaze, but he hastily averted them in each instance. He seemed to be pondering some subject very seriously. And when the party broke up, instead of accompanying those who belonged at the hotel, as was his invariable custom, he bade the party a general good night, and, lighting a cigar, walked off in the direction of the lake beach.

When she reached her room, her thoughts still unaccountably ran upon Sterling. In place of retiring, she threw open her window, and sat down to enjoy the beauty of the night. She looked toward the beach, but could see no one. Where had Sterling gone? She looked down one path and then another, to see if she could distinguish his form. No one was visible. Bernice drifted off into reverie about Sterling. Who was he? But why was she thinking so much this evening of a man whom at heart she really disliked?

Finally a distant step sounded upon the gravel. The red spark of a cigar far down the walk showed that some one was returning from the beach. Bernice watched him intently. Who was it? As he came nearer, she was able to recognize Sterling. He was walking slowly, evidently enjoying the stillness and beauty of the night. Yes, it was beautiful; the strange wish crossed her mind that she might go down, join him in his stroll and enjoy it. He approached the house, and stopped, almost under her window.

* * * * * * * * * *

When she arose the next morning, Bernice noticed that her head felt queerly. It was as if she was getting over the effect of a light dose of opium. There was a slight confusion of ideas. "I have been eating something that disagreed with me," thought she, and making her toilet quickly, hurried down to breakfast, as she had overslept herself.

In the sprightly conversation that was kept up around the table, Bernice lost the feeling that had annoyed her on arising; nor did she recall it again until, an hour later, when one of her lady acquaintances approached her as she sat alone on the piazza, and archly remarked:

"Good morning, Mrs. Atherton! You look blooming this morning, in spite of keeping such late hours as you did last night!"

"Late hours!" responded Bernice in astonishment. "Why, I was in my room before 9 o'clock!"

"My dear, I could not sleep well last night—so I rose and sat in an easy chair at my window, to wait until I got sleepy; and I certainly saw you come in at almost 11 o'clock."

"You are quite mistaken, for I went to my room before 9, and did not leave it again!"

The other lady looked surprised. "Well, of course, you must know; but I certainly saw a lady come in who I was certain was yourself."

"Come in alone?"

"Yes; and that made me notice the more closely, for it was late for a lady to be out unattended."

This conversation annoyed Bernice. Her thoughts went back to the previous evening. She could recall distinctly every circumstance up to the point where she watched Sterling coming up from the beach, smoking—until he stopped under the window. What then? The rest was a blank! She had not the slightest recollection of anything else. She could not remember retiring. Had she fallen asleep in her chair? No, for she awakened in bed.

The circumstance annoyed her. She went up to her room, in the endeavor to reunite the broken links of memory, but unsuccessfully.

While she was thus engaged, there was a knock at her door. It was a bell-boy, with the information that a gentleman in the parlor wished to see her a moment. The morning was a perfect one, and nearly everybody was out enjoying it. Supposing it was some one to invite her to join a party on a pleasure jaunt, she descended.

The parlor was empty, save for one person—Mr. Sterling. He bowed as she entered. His face was a trifle pale, she noticed, but his eyes were bent on her with a piercing gaze.

"You wished to see me, Mr. Sterling?"

"For a minute or two. Please be seated," and he ceremoniously placed a chair for her.

Bernice sat down and looked up inquiringly.

Sterling's eyes were bent upon her's with a gaze like that of the fabled basilisk. Her own were helplessly fixed upon his face. His long, white hands quivered in the air before her face, and then made mysterious passes on each side, from the top of her head downward over her shoulders.

She could not speak. He put his face close to hers, and spoke in a low tone, but clearly and distinctly.

"You are not able to speak. Your eyes can not leave my face. You are going to sleep—to sleep!"

Then his voice became soothingly low: "Now your eyes are getting heavy. You are going to sleep. Yes—going to sleep. Now your eyes are closing—you are going to sleep—you can not see—you are asleep!"

Bernice's eyes closed. Her head sank back against the chair. Her face was pale, but natural in expression. To all appearance she was asleep.

* * * * * * * * * *

Ten minutes afterward, a ring at the bell summoned a boy to Bernice's room. As he went—the hotel was a two-story summer structure—he passed Mr. Sterling, who was standing at the head of the stairs, writing in a memorandum book.

He tapped at Bernice's door, and in response to her invitation opened the door and entered. She was busily engaged packing her trunk. She turned to him and said:

"Tell the clerk to send up my bill at once, as I am going on the next train south, and have not many minutes to spare."

The clerk was astonished at the message, but sent the bill at once. A few minutes later Mr. Sterling came in and asked for his bill.

"Going away, sir?"

"Yes. Important business calls me away suddenly. I hope to return soon."

He paid his bill and the clerk muttered as he looked after him: "Must have been an unpleasant letter. He looks pale and worried."

In a few minutes a carriage drove up. Bernice's trunk was brought down and placed up by the driver's seat. Then she came down, pale and quiet, looking neither to the right nor left, and entered the carriage. Mr. Sterling stepped in also, closed the door, and they drove off.

The porter looked at the clerk inquiringly. The latter gentleman gave vent to a low whistle.

"A weddin'?" inquired the porter, grinning.

"Looks mighty much like it, Pete. But I tell you, it gits me! They must have been mighty sly about their lovemaking! And they slid out just when everybody was down at the lake! Didn't bid good-by to a soul. I'll bet a quarter."

The carriage reached the depot some little time in advance of the train. Sterling secured two tickets to Chicago, checked the trunks—his had been sent down in advance—and then took his seat by Bernice in the carriage to await the train. The loungers noticed that she looked straight ahead, apparently gazing on vacancy. But when the train arrived, she left the vehicle, and, placing her hand lightly on Sterling's offered arm, boarded the train. In two minutes more they were on their way to Chicago.

* * * * * * * * * *

The next morning Bernice was sitting in the parlor of a suite of rooms in a Chicago hotel. She felt as if she had just awakened from a nap, but there was the same confusion in her brain she had experienced the previous morning. Where was she? The room was unfamiliar. The rush and roar of a great city was around her, in place of the sweet silence of the little lake resort. She tried to collect her thoughts.

The last thing she could remember was meeting Sterling in the parlor of the hotel. Everything else was a blank. What did it mean?

She looked around the room. Some one moved behind her. She sprang from the chair and confronted—Sterling.

"Why, my dear, what is the matter?" inquired he, with a surprised look.

"What do you mean, sir? Where am I? Why are you here?" she demanded angrily.

Sterling put on a look of surprised inquiry. "Why, we are in Chicago, of course; you know we came yesterday."

"In Chicago? Yesterday? What do you mean?"

"You surely have not forgotten," Sterling said, with a look of concern, "that we came to Chicago yesterday, were married last evening, and then came to this hotel?"

"Married!" gasped Bernice.

"Certainly we are. You—"

"You scoundrel!" hissed Bernice. "You hypnotized me!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

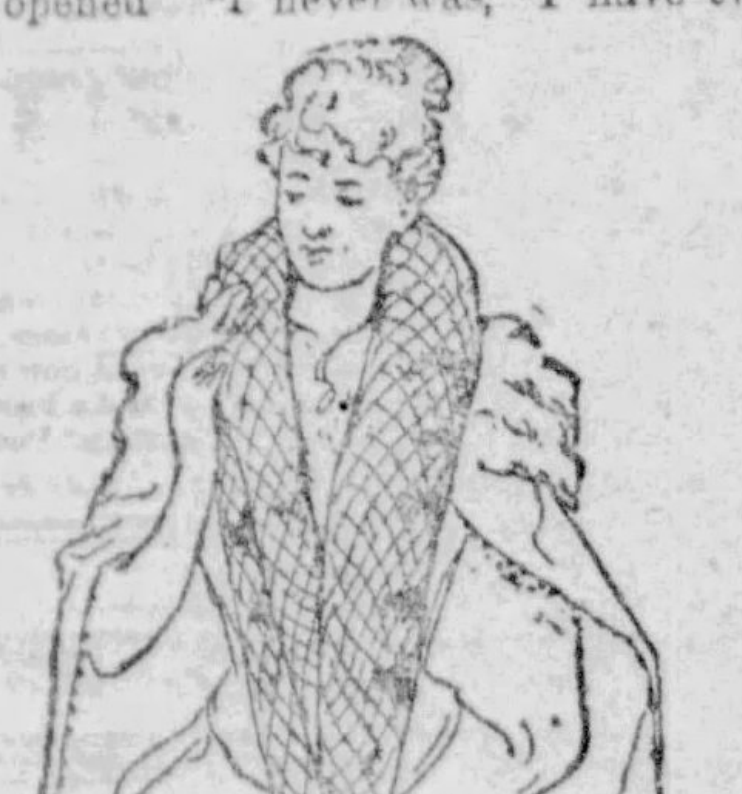
Snake Charmers.

A Strange Similarity About Their Early Experiences Which a Skeptical Public Will Regard With Suspicion.

Of snake charmers there are still many in New York city, though Uno, the Peerless, has left for a season. There is Little Dot, the rattlesnake charmer, who was bitten in the cheek by one of her pets one day recently; Clio, the Fearless, and Ulamie, the Albino lady. Besides these there are half a score of other women more or less favorably known to snake charming fame and dime museum audiences.

Why is it that there are ten women snake charmers to one man? Can it be that the daughters of Eve have less dread of the serpent than the sons of Adam?

"I am not afraid of snakes," chatted Undine, while the snake boxes were being opened. "I never was. I have two aunts who were snake charmers, two sisters, and my sister-in-law has traveled two years in South America with a show, doing the snake act."



CHARMER CLIO.

"And your father, uncles and brother, did they ever——"

"No, indeed. Only ladies can charm snakes."

Then it was that she gave me the explanation which begins this biographical sketch.

"How did I begin snake charming?" repeated Undine, the other day. "I'll tell you. I always loved snakes. We lived on a farm in Tennessee, and there were lots of snakes around the fields and rocks. One day my mother say me in the back yard. I was two years old only, and I was sitting down on the ground. Mother wondered why I sat still so long. She called to me, but I did not answer. Then she went out and found me playing with a monster copperhead. It was lying in the sunshine in my lap, and I was stroking its flat, wicked head. When mother saw it she gave a skriek and fainted. This frightened the snake, and it crawled away. From that time on I was crazy about snakes. I played with them as other children played with dolls. I taught my little sisters to play with snakes, when I grew older, and when my mother died we all went into the show business."

"What secret is there in charming snakes?" I asked.

"Natural love for snakes in the first place," she replied, "and the lack of fear. If you let a snake see that you are afraid of it, it will bite you the first chance that it gets. Those are the only secrets that I know."

This advice was imparted to me nearly nine years ago, and I should have forgotten it entirely if I had not been called upon to visit several snake charmers of contemporaneous times in their dens last week.

Again the Back Yard Incident.

The first of these was Clio the fearless. Clio is pretty and she is interesting. Clio's costume is bright red. Over her scarlet tights she wears a scarlet cloak, and the snakes crawl in and out of its long folds and curl themselves under the flaps contentedly. "They like it because it looks warm to them," she explained.

"I suppose you want to know how I became a snake charmer," she went on. "I always loved snakes. We lived on a farm in Louisiana, and there are lots of snakes down there, you know. One day I was playing in the back yard when I was a little child. My mother went out to call me and she found to her horror that I was playing with a big water moccason that had crawled out of the bayou. She rushed at it with a broom and killed it. She was terribly frightened, but I only cried because my pretty playmate was dead. Romantic, wasn't it? Snakes are pretty, don't you think so?"

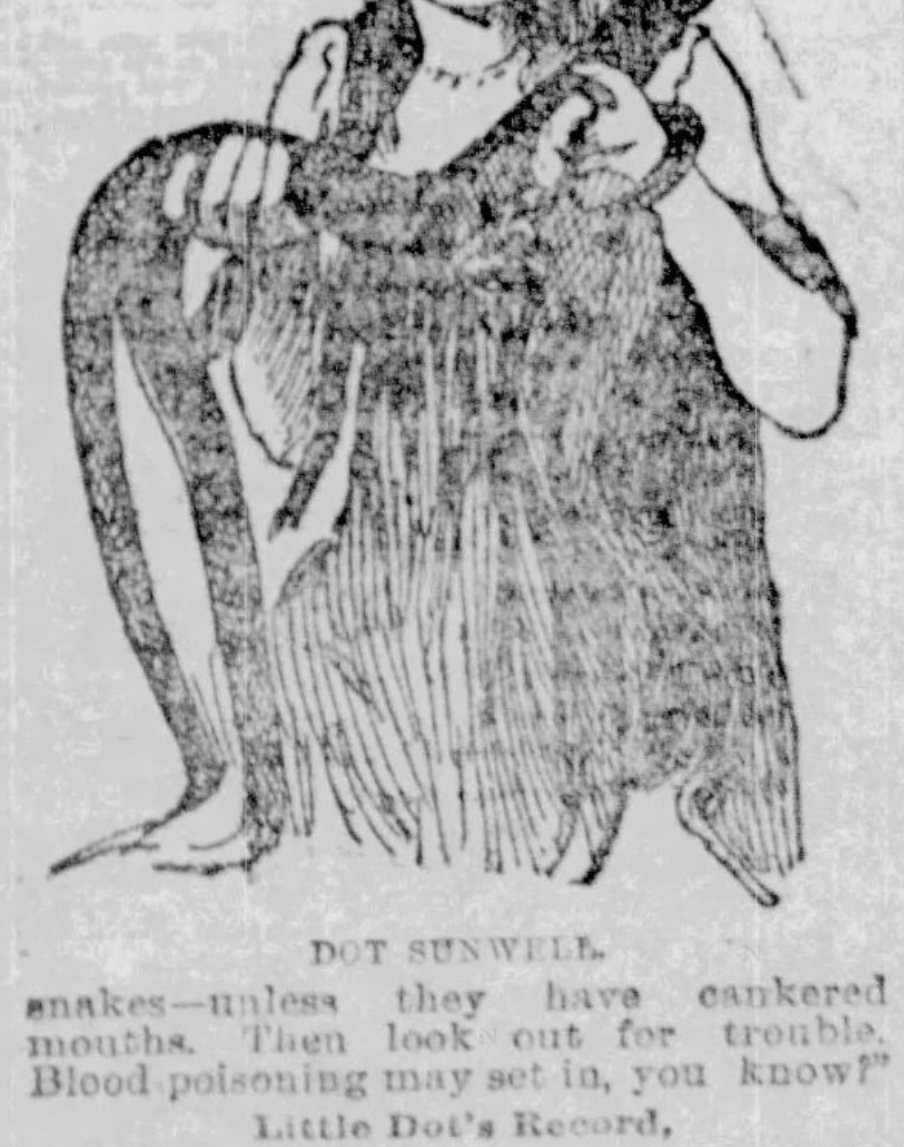
Up to this time I had not thought that snakes were particularly pretty, but I was open to conviction.

"Here is one of my pets," continued Clio, who had gone up to the platform upon which she performed, and had taken from a chest a large and agile constrictor, which she held fearlessly in her hands. "This is a beauty, isn't it?" and she let the reptile twist and squirm all over her neck and shoulders, even allowing it to lap her ear with its little red tongue.

An Unpleasant Ordeal.

"Take it in your hands," she went on, letting it fall into my trembling hands somewhere near its middle. It felt cold, but not clammy. It was heavy, though, and it had an inquisitive way of raising up its head and looking me in the spectacles with its beady eyes which made me nervous. Then she had the nerve to ask me whether I liked it.

"It is pretty, no matter what you may say. But it is vicious. It bit me last week. See?" she added, showing a half healed scar on one of her hands. "Snakes are easily handled when once you have learned the secret of snake charming," she continued. "I always treat my snakes firmly but gently. When they twine around my body too tightly, I catch them by the neck and tail. When you tie a little knot in a constrictor's tail it drops its folds in a hurry. There is no danger from snake bites—I mean non-poisonous snakes—unless they have cankered mouths. Then look out for trouble. Blood poisoning may set in, you know?"



DOT SUNWELL.

Little Dot's Record.

Little Dot, the latest victim of the public's curiosity, is really little, and she is very pretty. Dot dresses for her performances in a scanty gown of some flimsy material shimmering in the electric light like snakes' scales. She only handles rattlesnakes, and that she has followed this line of work for several years up to last week without ever being bitten is proof of her skill.

"You want to know how I first became a snake charmer," queried Dot, as she gently fondled a large rattlesnake, who showed his appreciation of the attention by vigorously rattling the beads at the end of his tail. "Well, I was born and raised in Pike county, Pennsylvania, where there are more snakes than you can count. I was always fond of snakes. One day when I was a little girl I was sitting in the back yard when my mother—what did you say?"

I had said nothing, but George, the turtle boy, who has been in dime museums for many years, and has seen several generations of snake charmers, had simply laughed a cackling, irritating sort of laugh, and the manufactured mummy in the case over the den had smiled wearily and had turned its face to the wall."

When this had been explained, Dot went on:—"My mother saw me and found to her horror that I was playing with a big rattlesnake. She killed it, of course; but I was always fond of snakes from that time on. I used to bring them into the house, and I called them 'hop toads with long tails.' I never knew fright. One day when I was at home a summer boarder, who had a box of rattlesnakes, said to me that they were dangerous. When I laughed at him he dared me to touch them. Now, I'm pretty plucky and I am spunky that way, and I won't take a dare. So I reached down and picked up a rattler. That led to my going on the stage."

"What is the secret in charming snakes?" I asked.

"I don't know. When I look a snake full in the eyes I have him under my control. I can't tell you why, but it is true. I have no particular way of handling them. I am cautious, of course, and gentle, and I can do with them just about as I please. I have a standing offer of $50 which I will give to any person who will bring me a rattlesnake that I cannot tame in five minutes."

"What do you feed your snakes?"

"In the winter I give them milk and egg with a syringe because they won't eat of their own accord. In the summer I feed them on mice and small birds.

The Albino Enchantress.

Mamie Clayton, the Albino enchantress, has a den on the top floor of the building. Her den is on a long platform which is shared by the fat dwarf lady and a colored man who walks on tacks with his bare feet. Mamie handles constrictors and a certain species of Cuban reptile life which is vicious, knotty and prone to bite. She was rubbing the tangles out of a particularly long and stockily built fellow when she turned to me.

"You want to know how I began to train snakes," she said amiably, "that is what most people ask first."

The Truth at Last.

"You have always loved snakes," I broke in to save time, "and one day on your mother's farm, you were sitting in the back yard when your mother—"

"W-h-a-t," she exclaimed.

"When your mother,"—I started to repeat.

At this moment a wave of applause swept up from the floor below."

"Is the Japanese working?" interrupted the fat dwarf lady.

"Yes," replied some one in the audience.

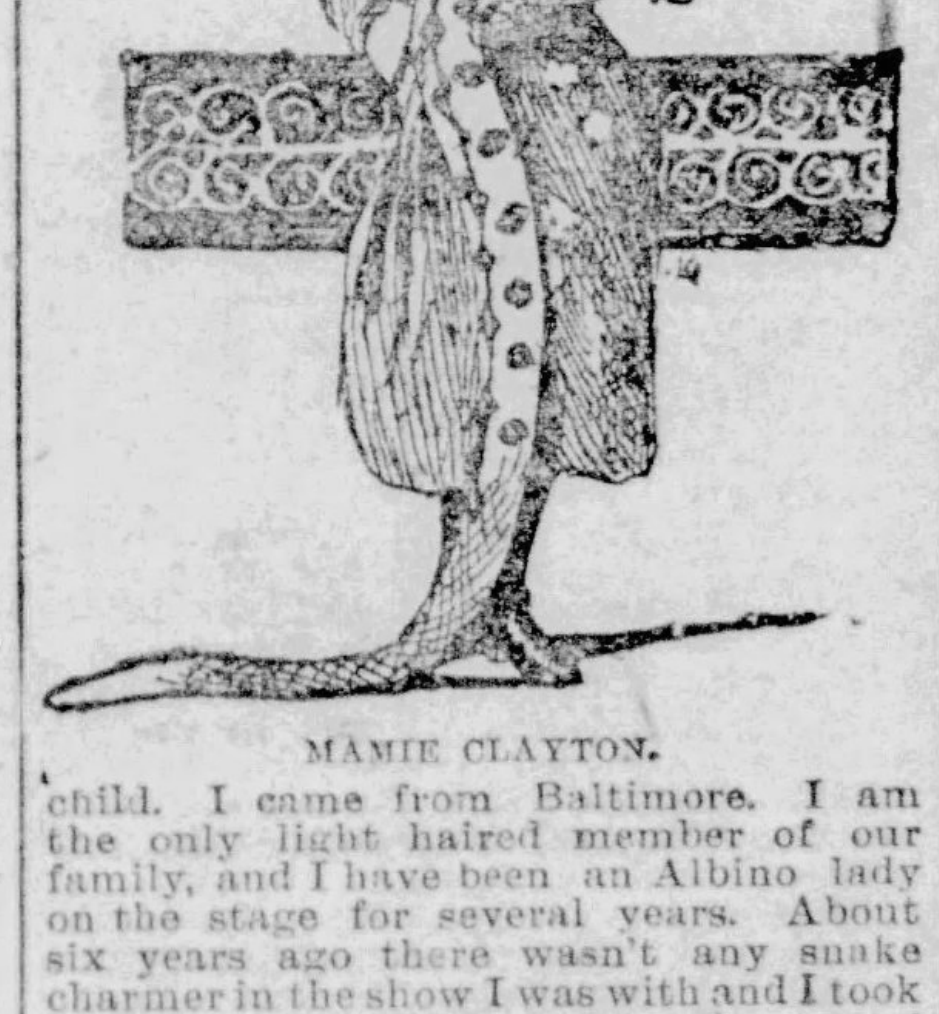
"Doing any thing new," she continued.

"Yes, the door act."

"Oh!" broke in Mamie, "they done that oh Saturday. As you were saying, "My mother——"

"Your mother saw you playing with a snake and killed it. You cried but you kept on loving snakes. Isn't that right?"

"You're getting things mixed up. I never played with snakes when I was a child. I came from Baltimore. I am the only light haired member of our family, and I have been an Albino lady on the stage for several years. About six years ago there wasn't any snake charmer in the show I was with and I took it up. I doubled up on my salary, see? And I'm the only lady Albino snake charmer in the world. I didn't always love snakes and I don't now. I'm charming snakes because there's money in it.



MAMIE CLAYTON.

Snake Charming No Secret.

"Is there no secret in the business?" I ventured.

"I ain't found none. I handle 'em carefully and look out that they don't bite me. When a snake bites you and coils at the same time, don't do nothing but just stand still until they let go, unless you want to spoil a good snake by cutting him in two with a knife, which is wasteful when snakes are from $30 to $100 apiece. There ain't no real danger unless snakes has a cankered mouth. Then it's sure death."

Manager Anderson, who knows all about natural history and artificial history as well, is particularly well informed as to snake charmers.

"There ain't much money in it," he said, "unless you are like Dot and travel with little snakes that cost from $2 to $5 each. The big ones cost from $40 to $100, and this kind of weather they are apt to die. Snake charmers get from $25 to $40 a week salary, and they furnish their own snakes. So when one dies it is expensive business. Snake charmers travel around with boxes in which they put tanks of hot water. The snakes are wrapped in warm blankets, but they die dreadful easy. Most of the snake ladies have husbands in the show business. Mamie's husband is the embroidery machine man down stairs."

SUPPOSED TO BE FUNNY.

The ice that flops you now
 Upon the walk ker plunk,
Will cost you six months hence,
 About ten cents a hunk.
—[Dansville Breeze.

Religious selfishness is no better than any other kind of selfishness.—[Ram's Horn.

It may have been observed that coasting as an amusement has its drawbacks.—[Indianapolis News.

Streams become full because their heads get swollen, but man reverses the order.—[Augusta Chronicle.

Many men imagine that the world couldn't get along without them, but when they die the town in which they live experiences a boom.—[Texas Siftings.

"When do the funeral services take place?" "They are not going to have any services." "Indeed! Was he an infidel?" "No; he was a practical joker."—[New York Press.

"I cannot speak in a room with an echo," said Dobbs, the orator. "I should think it would upset you to stand on a platform and hear what you've been saying," said Cynicus.—[New York Sun.

Confessing His Ignorance.

Some one has defined an "Impromptu" as verses uttered apparently offhand, but at which the author has labored many nights. A similar affection of extemporaneous smartness is seen in wits who learn by heart their witticisms and in conversationilists who lead up to topics on which they have "crammed" themselves.

An English lady of rank used to entangle her neighbors at table in the discussion of subjects on which she had especially prepared herself. She once sat next to an elderly geneleman, whom she asked to give her the date of the second Punic war. The gentleman, who had not the remotest idea whether it was 218 B. C. or 200 A. D., and who was too honest to conceal his ignorance, replied: "Madam, I do not know anything about the second Punic war; and what is more, I never did. My inability to answer your question has wrung from me the same confession which I once heard made by a Lancashire farmer, with an air of great pride, when appealed to by a party of friends in a commercial room: 'I tell ye what, in spite of all your bragging, I'll wedger (wager) I'm th' ignorantest man i' coompany.'"—[Exchange.

Good Horse Sense.

The other day, while G. L. Emory, of Lancaster, Pa., was away from home his horse got loose in the stable and, gaining access to the feed chest, overloaded his stomach with good things and pretty soon was crazy with the pains which colic brings on.

He broke out of the stable and ran fast as his feet would carry him through the streets to the Patterson House, where he had been doctored some time before.

The horse by his actions soon showed himself to be a pretty sick horse, and was taken in charge by Dr. Bechart, who brought him around all right. The horse was not very wise in eating too much, but displayed good horse sense in hunting up the doctor.

—It is not what its proprietors say, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that makes it sell, and wins the confidence of the people.

HOW MILLIONS ARE MADE.

What Perseverance and Pluck Can Accomplish.

Inspection of the American Branch of the Largest and Most Prosperous Business of Its Kind in the World.

(Special correspondence of the New York Press.)

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 26.—A visit to Rochester is considered incomplete unless it includes, among the various sights of this thriving city, an inspection of the mammoth eight-story fire-proof building, which contains the largest institution of its kind in the world. As I was determined, if possible, to see all of interest in this city, I yesterday called at the office of this great company, presented my card and was soon in the presence of a man whose name is perhaps better known the world over than that of any other American. That man is the Hon. H. H. Warner.

It is, perhaps, a delicate matter to ask of any gentleman an inspection of his premises and business, especially when they are so mammoth as this, but I found Mr. Warner a most genial gentleman, and the result was that he personally consented to accompany me through the institution. It was bewildering at first, so many departments, so many men, so many girls, and all working as fast as possible, while mechanical inventions and contrivances of all sorts replaced manual labor wherever possible.

As we passed rapidly on from one department to another the chief thing that struck me was the exceeding cleanliness of each and every department—cleanliness where the great vessels hold the medicine in course of preparation; cleanliness where it is thrown off and bottled by an automatic filler, that cuts off the supply when the bottle is full; cleanliness where the bottles are corked and labelled; cleanliness where they are boxed, and finally where the boxes take a clean jump down the spiral chute which runs from the packing room above stairs to the freight department on the ground floor.

"Our yeast," said Mr. Warner, "goes to the consumer untouched and unhandled."

I can attest to the truth of this statement, having watched the journey of the yeast from the great vats down to the rolling and cutting process, then on to the drying and packing, and know that no hand touched it to sully or soil its snowy whiteness.

"Our yeast business," said Mr. Warner, "is but six years old; yet, so successful has it been that we already control the yeast trade of the country. We are now making arrangements to place on the market 'Warner's Safe Baking Powder.' We have been experimenting in this line for several years, have employed the best chemists in this country and abroad, especially Germany, and have succeeded in perfecting a baking powder which is as far in advance of the powders now upon the market as our 'Safe Remedies' are above the vile imitations and substitutes which are offered in their stead."

"But isn't the present demand for baking powder pretty well supplied?"

"True, there are many baking powders, some good, others bad; but the truth is, the public will always buy a superior and meritorious article. They want and will have the latest improvements and discoveries in baking powders, as in all other lines, and we are preparing to give it to them. We have produced a scientific preparation, a new discovery in baking powder, which will sell on its merits."

"That will soon prove an additional source of revenue to your company?"

"Yes; the baking powder business is very profitable. One company in this country, I am told, makes a profit of a million dollars a year."

"This business is now an English corporation, is it not, Mr. Warner?"

"Yes; it was capitalized in London two years ago last fall for $3,395,000."

"Was the result of the capitalization an increase in the volume of business and a corresponding increase in profit?"

"The success of the business since its capitalization has been enormous. The first year's trading, after providing for the 6 per cent. on the debentures, resulted in a return to the shareholders of a dividend of 8 per cent. on the preferred stock and 17½ per cent. on the common stock, besides placing to reserve $318,250 and carrying forward to next year's account $62,419. For the second year 6 per cent. was paid on the debentures, and dividends of 8 per cent. on the preferred stock and 17½ per cent. on the common stock, besides the cancellation of $300,000 of debentures and the carrying forward to next year of $100,000 as undivided profit. Had the directors not thought it wise to cancel this large number of debentures a dividend of 35½ per cent. could have been paid on the common stock, besides carrying forward $100,000 as undivided profit."

"This is a remarkable showing. A summarization of the figures you have just given me shows that the profits of the business during the past two years have been sufficient to enable the directors to pay back to the shareholders $756,000, besides paying interest on debentures amounting to over $68,000, retire and cancel over $300,000 of these debentures and place to reserve a fund of over $100,000. Mr. Warner, these figures are simply staggering."

"Yet they are all true, according to the statement of the chartered accountants and your own computations. They simply go to show the enormous popularity, both at home and abroad, of our preparations."

"And is the sale increasing?"

"Constantly. The aggregate for the five years ending July 31, 1890, was 13,807,156 bottles, giving an average yearly sale of 2,761,431 bottles, while the sale for the past year, ending July 31, 1891, aggregated 3,596,174 bottles, or over 30 per cent."

"The business at present seems to be in a most prosperous condition, but what is the outlook for the future?"

"Better than the past has been. Our business all over the world is constantly improving. This is especially so in Europe, where the branches show a steady increase in profit and a reduction in working expenses over previous years. During the past year a branch was opened in Switzerland, which has already given a satisfactory return for the money invested. As an evidence of how profitable our branches are, I may tell you that the average yearly profit of our Australian house alone, since the capitalization of the business, has been sufficient to pay the whole of the debenture interest, as well as 8 per cent. per annum on the preferred stock. As the amount required to do this is something over $100,000 yearly, and the population of Australia is less than 3,000,000, it gives you a little idea of the popularity of 'Warner's Safe Cure' in that country."

"How about the European field? Do you consider you have covered that thoroughly?"

"Not by any means. The best proprietary medicine country in Europe, France, we have not touched yet. In fact, outside of Great Britain, Germany, Austria, and Switzerland we have done nothing, and the truth is we have only just got those countries nicely going. Arrangements are now being perfected to introduce our preparations into France and Belgium. The people of these two countries are frugal, and consequently rich, and their habits of life are such as to make our preparations especially valuable to them. I consider France, with its 40,000,000 of well-to-do people, as promising a field for our business as any country in the world."

"The condition of your business is certainly prosperous, and the outlook for the future is all that could be desired; but let me ask you, Mr. Warner, where is the stock of your company principally held?"

"Right here," replied the all-the-world-round medicine man, and he pointed to a large, fire-proof safe in his private office.

"But you certainly don't own all the stock?"

"No, but a very large proportion—something over $2,000,000 worth. The stock is scattered in small lots all over the world. We have shareholders in England, Ireland, Scotland, Germany, Austria, Italy, Switzerland, Australia—in fact, there is scarcely a civilized country in the world where one could not find some of the shares."

"But why so scattered?"

"For the best reason in the world, to advertise our preparations. In a share holder of our company I recognize a most zealous advertiser of our business. Being naturally interested in large dividends, he talks the medicine among his friends, sounds its praises, increases the sales and his own profit. You can't buy such advertising at so much per line, yet it is the most valuable you can get and costs you nothing."

"Outside of your own immense holding are many shares in the hands of parties living in this country?"

"Yes, and the number is increasing daily. In our 'Safe Cure Almanac for 1892,' which I handed you as we came through the mailing department, you will find on page 24 a limited offer of stock, which is being rapidly subscribed for. There are many people in this country who use our 'Remedies' who have but few opportunities to invest their earnings in a live industrial enterprise where they will be safe and at the same time afford them an assured and high rate of interest, and it is for the purpose of providing such people with an investment of this character, as well as to advertise the business, that the offer in the almanac is made."

"I see that you only offer 4,000 shares of preferred stock, at $50 each, and 2,000 shares of common stock, at $75 each, and that you limit the subscriptions to ten shares of each kind of stock to each person."

"Yes; the limitation is made for the purpose of getting as wide a distribution of stock as possible for the limited number of shares offered, so as to reap the greatest good for advertising purposes, as I have just explained to you."

"How and where can the shares be obtained? Oh! I see; of the Central Trust Company, 54 Wall street, New York."

"Yes, application for the shares can be made to the Central Trust Company, who issue certificates representing both classes of stock. That company will also pay the dividends every six months, as soon as possible after they have been declared by the Board of Directors in London, which is not done, however, until the books and business have been thoroughly examined and accounts audited by chartered English accountants; such dividends usually being paid in April and October of each year."

Taking one of the almanacs with me, which, I am informed, are sent free and prepaid to all who desire them, I thanked Mr. Warner for his courtesy and wended my way to Powers' Hotel. What I had seen and heard had so impressed me that I could get neither the man nor his methods out of my mind. That a business of such gigantic proportions, covering, as it does, with its offices and laboratories, the four quarters of the globe, and showing an annual earning power of nearly 20 per cent. on its entire capital, should have been built up by one man in the short space of twelve years is a monument to the ability, energy and sound business sagacity of its founder, and calls for a combination of rare qualities such as is seldom found in any single individual. J. E. D.

Recent Literature.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade's Book Table.

The eighth volume of the revised edition of Chambers's Encyclopedia has come from the publishers, J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia. It covers the ground from Peasant to Roumelia, and it goes without saying that the same excellence is evident in this volume as in its predecessors. This is a most excellent work for any library, being full and accurate, and very moderate in price.

The thirty-third volume of the "Knickerbocker Nuggets" has been issued by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York city, under the title of "Discourses of Epictetus." In addition is given "The Encheiridion," translated by George Lang. "The life of Epictetus is little known. His place of birth is given but the date is lost. He was a slave, and it is reported was made lame for life by torture. How Epictetus obtained his freedom and became a teacher in Rome is not clear in history."

A pretty little book is also from the Putnam's entitled "Teufel the Terrier; or the Life and Adventures of an Artist's Dog," told and illustrated by J. Yates Carrington, and written by Charles Morley, a friend of Teufel's.

Another work from the same house has the rather peculiar title of "Improbable Tales," the author being Clinton Ross. The first which the writer thinks will be likely to meet with disapproval is a tale of the adventures of an improbable personage who did not believe in himself. The second, "The Peace of the Hills," cannot fail to attract the reader.

The issue in the "Modern Science Series," is a study of "The Horse," by William Henry Flower, C. B., the director of the British National History Museum, and therefore one well qualified to write upon the subject. It is a fine addition to the literature in this direction. D. Appleton & Company, New York city, are the publishers.

A book from the Appletons that is both valuable and interesting, is one entitled "New Fragments," by John Tyndall. It is made up of lectures or essays upon a great variety of subjects. The first one is "The Sabbath;" the second Goethe's "Farbenlehre;" the third, "Atoms, Molecules, and Ether Waves;" the fourth, "Count Rumford," and so on, all excellent, novel and interesting.

In Worthington's "International Library" appears a German story entitled "The Wild Rose of Gross-Stauffen," by Nataly Von Eschstruth, which is translated by Elise L. Lathrop. It is a good story, well told and prettily illustrated. Pamphlet form from Worthington Co., 747 Broadway New York.

A Modest Request.

It was a suburban car. The tracks were slick as glass and it was all the motor could do to pull itself, let alone the trailer, so the latter was left off. As a consequence the car was packed as sardines never were and there were sixty-five fares rung up in the little motor.

All was silent save the cracking of straps and the rumbling of the cars—silence until the stillness was broken by a faint voice from a young man in the corner addressed to a citizen with a form of Grover Cleveland profile who stood before him.

"May I ask a favor of you, sir?"

"How's that?"

"I say, may I ask a favor of you?"

"Well, sir?"

"Would you kindly allow me to remove my face from between your waistband and the stovepipe?"

And a deeper silence than ever fell upon the car.—[Exchange.

Patriotic Sentiments.

1. I will try, sir.—[Colonel Miller.

2. Don't give up the ship.—[Captain Lawrence.

3. We have met the enemy and they are ours.—[Commodore Perry.

4. The Union must and shall be preserved.—[Andrew Jackson.

5. Millions for defense, but not one cent for tribute.—[C. C. Pinckney.

6. I propose to fight it out on this line if it takes all summer.—[U. S. Grant.

7. If any one attempts to haul down the American flag shoot him on the spot.—[General Dix.

8. I know not what course others may take, but for me, give me liberty or give me death.—[Patrick Henry.

9. Sink or swim, live or die, survive or perish, I am for the declaration.—[John Adams.

10. Liberty and union, now and forever, one and inseparable.—[Daniel Webster.

Origin of Slang.

Phrases and slang terms are frequently born of interesting episodes, as witness the following: Peter the Great, while off driving in the neighborhood of Moscow on one occasion, was seized with the pangs of hunger. "What have we in the hamper?" he asked of his aid. "There is but one candle left, your majesty," replied the aid, "but I think I can exchange it for a fowl at the next farmhouse, if you wish."

"Do so," replied the czar, "for I am famished, and do not care for a light luncheon." The aid laughed, and, as he had surmised, managed the exchange, but the bird was found to be unusually tough. "I do not think, Vosky," said the emperor later—"I do not think the game was worth the candle."—[Harper's Bazar.

Sure to Rain.

Rasper—This talk about Dryenforth and his rain-making machine makes me tired. I have a scheme that knocks it all hollow.

Sawyer—What is it?

Rasper—I just leave my umbrella at home.—[Life.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address. The name will not be published.

2.—Send only one question at a time, if you expect full replies. If more than one, they *must* be on the same general subject, not on different ones.

3.—Do not ask us where you can *buy* or *sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

4.—Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

5.—Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

6.—No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

Joseph Smith and Mormonism.

J. V. A., Rea, Mo.: Joseph Smith, the founder of Mormonism, was born at Sharon, Vt., December 23, 1805. His parents removed to Palmyra, N. Y. The family was disreputable, and Smith's early education was defective. With the aid of Sidney Rigdon, he brought out the "Book of Mormon," which was declared to have been found, under divine guidance, by Smith, secreted and preserved in a stone box; it was alleged to be composed of gold plates 8 by 6 inches in size, the book being 6 inches thick. These leaves were said to be engraved with characters in the "reformed Egyptian tongue" (no such language ever being known, however), and was accompanied by a pair of spectacles, which Smith called the "Urim and Thummim," by looking through which he was able to read the characters. It may also be said that no one ever saw those gold plates; Smith never showed them to any one, and no one knows what went with them. Hence it is safe to say they never existed. The book was published in 1830. It claims to give a history of America from the time of the tower of Babel down to the fifth century of the Christian era, and imparts the novel information that Christ preached in America.

Smith began preaching in 1830, and in 1831 led the first Mormon congregation of 30 members from New York to Kirtland, O. Here they lived seven years. Smith was obliged to fly, for fraudulent banking and other crimes, and the Mormons followed him to Far West, Mo., whence they were driven in 1838, and settled in Illinois, where they founded Nauvoo. Here Smith, in 1843, introduced polygamy, under a pretended revelation from God. Several men, whose wives had been taken by Smith, revolted and established an opposition press, which Smith, with a Mormon mob, destroyed. Warrants were issued against Smith and others, for this offense, but Smith refused to be arrested. The state militia was called out and Smith was persuaded to go to jail. A mob, fearing his escape, broke into the jail to kill Smith and others. Smith defended himself with a pistol till he was shot dead.

The so-called "Book of Mormon" bears internal evidence of being a fabrication. It is a clumsy piece of work, modeled on the Biblical style, written by one who had no knowledge of languages. Its pretended history is clearly false, for a people as numerous and as civilized as the race whose history it purports to give would have left traces of their habitations, their implements, etc. The claim of the book that the Indians are descended from them will not stand for an instant against the simple fact that the traditions of the Indians show no traces of such descent, nor does their rude religion show descent from Christianity, as it assuredly would. Religious traditions are remarkable for preserving their form for ages, even among the rudest savages; and as the Book of Mormon brings its pretended history down to A. D. 384, the time would be short to bridge over by tradition. The fire-worshippers of Persia have a religion that has come down for at least 4,000 years.

At the time Smith produced the "Book of Mormon," the West was full of religious discussion and ferment, and the topics then debated among the people are conspicuous in the "Book of Mormon," showing its modern origin conclusively. No man of any learning has ever examined the book but pronounced it an impudent forgery. Smith once gave a paper, purporting to be an exact copy of the inscription on one of the golden plates he pretended to find (but which nobody ever saw), to a friend, who took it to Prof. Anthon, of New York, one of the best linguistic scholars of the time, who, under date of February 17, 1834, said the characters "consisted of all kinds of crooked characters, disposed in columns, and had evidently been prepared by some person who had before him at the time a book containing various alphabets. Greek and Hebrew letters, crosses and flourishes. Roman letters inverted or placed sideways, were arranged in perpendicular columns." It is certain the "Book of Mormon" is a fraud, and it matters little how the fraud was perpetrated.

Aluminum.

W. H. S., Valparaiso, Ind.: Aluminum is very malleable and ductile, and can be wrought into sheets and bars. It cannot be welded, however. Its tenacity approaches that of iron. It melts at a heat between the melting points of zinc and silver. The pure metal is inferior to steel in tensile strength. Much is claimed in this direction for various alloys of aluminum, by persons producing them. The *Aluminum Age*, in a recent issue, says:

"There are three prominent firms in this country which are making a sharp competition in the production of aluminum. The price is now being gradually reduced to 50 cents per pound, which will soon supplant copper in many applications to the arts and manufactures. Recently there has been a closing down of a number of aluminum works in Europe, owing to their inability to compete with American manufactures of aluminum. The largest of these are the Aluminum-Industrie-Action-Gesellschaft, of Neuhausen, at the Falls of the Rhine. This concern produces 1,000 pounds of aluminum per day. The next in production is the Pittsburg Reduction company, whose works produce 230 pounds per day. The Metal Reduction Syndicate, limited, which is the English branch of the Pittsburg company, is now producing 100 pounds aluminum per day. The Cowles company claim a production of from 600 to 750 pounds per day, and the Hartsfield Furnace and Refining Co., about 140 to 165 pounds per day and 4½ tons of aluminum alloy composite." Don't ask for addresses. See rules above.

Pension Questions.

J. R. L., Decatur, Ill.: The law referred to was passed by the last Congress. It provides that a soldier who has lost a leg or an arm in the service, and who is entitled to an artificial limb to be furnished by the government, may, every three years, accept commutation money instead of the new artificial limb, and buy one to suit himself.

A. A., Columbiana, O., asks: "A soldier draws a pension under the old law, and marries since the new law took effect, but continues with the same pension and has nothing to do with the new law. If he should die would the widow be entitled to any pension?"

The widow would be entitled to a pension under the old law, provided the soldier's death is proved to have been the result of the disease or disability for which he was a pensioner.

G. W. S., Bellefonte, Pa., asks: "A soldier enlisted and served as a private for over two years, then was promoted to second lieutenant, serving as such one year, and was mustered out in that rank. Years afterward he died from disease contracted in service while a private. What pension would his widow be entitled to?"

To $12 per month if the disease of which he died was contracted while he served in the ranks; $15 per month if while he was second lieutenant.

The Right of Asylum.

T. T. W., Plattsmouth, Neb.: From your long letter, we infer you do not think Minister Egan was justified in giving the protection of the American flag to fleeing members of the defeated party in Chile. The "right of asylum," as this is called, has never definitely been settled by our government. Of course you understand it would never be extended to one charged with crime, but only to persons in danger because of political troubles. Minister Washburn, our diplomatic representative in Paris during the Franco-Prussian war, protected in this way a number of Germans who were in danger of violence, and every honest American applauded him for it. The American minister to Santiago was accredited to the Balmaceda government, which was the legal one. While Balmaceda still held Santiago, he gave asylum to a number of Congressionalists who were in danger. The rebels were victorious, and immediately began to hunt down the friends of Balmaceda—not for any crime or wrong-doing, but simply because of their politics. What would our correspondent have done, when men whom he knew and esteemed as friends, appealed to him for the shelter of his house from a mob thirsting for their blood? It is creditable to Mr. Egan's humanity that he did what he could to save them. The Argentine minister, it will be remembered, gave Balmaceda himself such shelter. Until our government forbids the giving asylum at its legations, there is nothing wrong in so doing. Read Rule 2 above, and follow it if you want replies.

Eternal Vigilance

Is the price of good health. But with all the precaution we may take there are enemies always lurking about our systems, only waiting a favorable opportunity to assert themselves. Scrofula and other impurities in the blood may be hidden for years or even for generations, and suddenly break forth, undermining health and hastening death. For all diseases arising from impure blood

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the unequalled and unapproached remedy. It is King of them all, for it conquers disease. It builds up in a perfectly natural way all the weakened parts, vitalizes, enriches and

Purifies the Blood

And assists to healthy action those important organs, the kidneys and liver. If you need a good medicine you should certainly take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass

100 Doses One Dollar

Get rid of it, if you have Catarrh. Don't merely relieve it for a time with poisonous, irritating snuffs and strong caustic solutions. While you *seem* to be getting help, you may be getting harm. Stopped in this way, it's usually only driven to the lungs. You're worse off than ever.

But you can get rid of it completely, with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. That's been proved over and over again, in thousands of the most hopeless cases. By its mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties, Catarrh in the Head and all Catarrhal affections are perfectly and permanently cured.

Some physicians will tell you that Catarrh can't be cured. They mean that *they* can't cure it. Dr. Sage's Remedy *can*. And to prove that they believe it, the proprietors of this medicine will pay $500 for an incurable case of Catarrh. They don't see one often, but they'll pay the money when they do.

Chile's Fighting Navy.

S. S. L., Cliff Springs, Tenn.: The Chilean fleet, so far as the fighting portion of it is concerned, is thus constituted:

VESSELS.	TONS.	GUNS.
Ironclads—		
Al. Cochrane	3,370	19
Huascar	1,740	6
Arturo Prat	6,900	31
Cruisers—		
Esmeralda	2,810	18
P. Errazuriz	2,080	16
P. Pinto	2,080	16
Imperiale	2,700	14
Aconcagua	4,100	12
Maipo	2,300	6
O'Higgins	1,490	7
Abtao	1,370	9
Chacabuco	1,460	7
Amazonas	1,970	5
Gun vessels, etc.—		
Al. Lynch	375	9
Al. Condell	375	9
Magellanes	950	5
Pilcomayo	800	7
Torpedo boats—		
Ten, each of	70	1
Eight, each of	90	1
Two, each of	40	1

Tickets to the World's Fair.

G. F. S., Salado, Tex., sends us some questions about admissions to the World's Fair, covering some points that will not be decided for months yet. All the various buildings of the Fair will be inside one vast inclosure. One ticket will admit through the gates, and there will be no charge for admission to the various buildings. Don't ask us any questions about the cost of board or of travel to Chicago, for we can not take space to answer them. When the arrangements are made about admissions, THE BLADE will publish the facts in its news columns, once for all.

Cremated by His Own Wish.

J. R. L., Whitehouse, O., in reply to a recent "catch" question in this department, says: "Henry Laurens, of South Carolina, who was president of the Continental Congress in 1777, was cremated December 8, 1792, by his own direction."

Miscellaneous.

J. S., Belleville, Wis.: We do not know.

J. M. M., Jeraldstown, Tenn.: We do not know.

E. P. C., Stanberry, Mo.: We have no price list of old coins.

J. S. D., Paulding, O.: We have not a copy of the songs you mention.

P. O. P., Poage's Mill, Va.: Every state in the Union is a commonwealth.

E. C. P., Dawson, O.: Get some bookseller to get you a list of such books.

A. F., Pierpont, O.: Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth, the novelist, is still living.

C. K., Cantril, Iowa: There were no slaves held in any seceding state after the war.

F. L. Denver, Mo.: Horse hairs have no motion in water other than the water gives them.

J. V., Logansport, W. Va.: Show the item to some shoe dealer and ask him to send for price list.

C. M. H., Coalgate, I. T.: "Stonewall" Jackson's real name was Thomas Jonathan Jackson.

D. H., Raymond, Kan.: President William Henry Harrison was not poisoned. He died of bilious pneumonia.

L. V. O., German Valley, Ill.: In case of any war, THE BLADE will of course give as full reports as possible.

O. A. D., Toledo, O.: All persons born in the United States are citizens, whether the parents are naturalized or not.

J. H. C., Rockland, Ohio: Write to your Representative in Congress, and ask him to send one to you, if he has any left.

R. C. W.: No answers without addresses. For premiums on old coins, see Bureau of Weekly BLADE of May 28 and June 4 and 11, 1891.

C. V. M., South Oil City, Pa.: Go to any newspaper office in Oil City, ask to look at a newspaper directory, and pick them out for yourself.

J. M. N., Buckley, Nev.: A "knot" is a nautical mile, or 1.16 common miles, as you would have found if you had looked in any school arithmetic.

M. E. B., Red Bluff: First, we don't know; second, you did not send your state. There are six Red Bluffs in the United States, in as many different states.

W. N. S., Kerbyville, Mo.: Go and stand five feet south of the Equator, and see if you can see the North Star. Please don't bother us with silly questions.

E. H. F., Freeport, Ill.: We can not undertake to prescribe for diseases. Consult the best physician in your part of the country. See Rule 6 above.

O. A. D., Toledo, O.: The President appoints United States circuit judges, and the Senate confirms. The judges hold their positions for life, or during good behavior.

S. L. S., Holgate, O.: It is forbidden by law in Ohio to pollute a running stream with sawdust or anything else. Any lawyer will show you the section of the statutes.

Sue, Greenfield, Ill.: Museums are valuable to students. Relics are valuable only relatively. There is no stated price for ancient books. Consult some dealer in old books, or advertise it for sale.

S. C. M., Sebena, Mich.: The population of Chile by the last census taken was 2,665,936. The national debt of Great Britain, April 5, 1890, the last record we have, was £689,944,027, or over $3,300,000,000.

C. R. L., Buel, N. Y.: In a street running north and south, the western side is, other things being equal, preferable for a residence, as the front is not subjected to the glare of the afternoon sun in hot weather.

H. M. G., Toledo, O.: The United States Senate at present consists of 49 Republicans, 37 Democrats and 2 Farmers' Alliance. As the latter vote with the Democrats on all political questions, the Republican majority is 10.

J. B., Riverside, Iowa: We published a complete list of all American coins bearing a premium in the Bureau of Weekly BLADE of May 28, June 4 and 11, 1891. It is too long to republish. We can not answer old coin questions.

L. G., Lynd, Minn.: As the various political parties hold their national conventions this year, THE BLADE will publish the platforms they adopt in its news columns. Watch for them. We cannot take the space to reprint old platforms.

J. W. B., Cedar Rapids, Neb.: We have no means of knowing the circulation of any London newspaper. As to those in the United States, go to some newspaper office in Cedar Rapids and ask to look at a newspaper directory, where you will find them all given.

J. H. C., Rockland, O.: A "lead-pipe cinch" means a sure hold that will not slip. To "cinch" is the Western phrase for buckling a saddle or a blanket on a horse. Hence, a cinch is a sure hold. A piece of lead pipe, bent closely around an object, will not slip. Hence the phrase.

J. H., Ellsberry, O.: Apply in person at the barracks at Newport, or any other point, to enlist in the regular army. Unless you are willing to act as a servant for the officers, don't enlist. Service in the regular army is entirely different from that in the volunteer service during the rebellion.

J. M. C., Sheridan, Wyo., asks if chain-shot was used any time during the rebellion, and if so, where? Will some one answer? We are not sure, but we doubt if it were used. Chain-shot was intended to be fired through the rigging of an enemy's vessel, to cut it to pieces; and iron-clads have little rigging.

J. W. L., Twelve Mile, Ind.: The story that living mammoth were found in Alaska was undoubtedly a canard, like so many stories that float about the newspaper sea. We have no recollection of such an article in THE BLADE, and could not find it unless we knew the exact date of the paper containing it.

R. S. H., Wheeler (who shows his lack of business by neglecting to give his state, notwithstanding that there are nineteen Wheelers in the United States, each in a different state), is informed that we can not afford to take any more space to discuss whether, if there were no ears, there would be any sound. We gave the definition of sound approved by scientists—that it is a wave-motion of the air; and this motion would exist if there were no ears to hear it.

L. W., Carlisle, Ind.: The matter of the taxation of incomes has been suggested, but no plan has been formulated by any one as yet. There are too many persons living who remember the income tax during the war, the perjury and falsehood which attended it, the necessarily inquisitorial nature of the questions propounded to persons about their private business, and the unsatisfactory nature of the tax; and they do not wish to adopt such a plan.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Scaly Legs.

M. A. R., Indiana: Mix kerosene and sulphur, making it of the consistency of cream, and rub the chickens' legs. They must be kept away from damp ground or rain while applying the remedy. Scaly legs in fowls are caused by minute parasites.

Dandruff on Horse.

W. B. C., (state not given): The dandruff on your horse is the result of some fault in digestion and imperfect secretion from the sebaceous glands. Give the horse 4 drachms powdered aloes, 1 drachm ginger, and soft soap as much as needed to make a ball; or the soap may be left out and the aloes and ginger given in a pint of warm water. After this has operated, give one of these powders twice a day: Saltpetre, 1½ ozs.; flower of sulphur, 2 ozs.; black antimony, 1 oz; mix and divide into eight powders. Bathe the affected parts with soft, tepid water and castile soap, dry well and apply equal parts of sulphur and vaseline. Keep the animal away from rain while under treatment.

Cream Foams in Churn.

J. A. S., Ohio: Foaming of cream in the churn may be caused by too long keeping, too low or too high a temperature. Cream that is too warm for the particles of butter to unite will foam until the temperature is decreased by adding cold water. The cream should not be kept too long on the milk, or kept too long before being churned, as alcohol may form in the milk by the decomposition of the milk sugar. To prevent this trouble, half a teaspoonful of baking soda may be stirred in the cream when placed in the pot one day before churning. Every time new cream is put in the pot, it should be stirred with that already in it. White specks in the butter are the result of too rapid souring of the milk, or keeping the cream in too warm a place, and not stirring it every day when fresh cream is added. Cream should not be allowed to freeze. The milk or cream should not be allowed to fall below 50° F. The proper temperature for churning is about 66° to 70° F. The cows should have salt at which to lick at will. Feeding too freely of potatoes can not be recommended for good butter making.

Dumpishness in Colts.

T. M. W., Minnesota: Your colt is very likely suffering from a species of indigestion. You are advised to give it raw linseed oil, 8 ozs.; oil of anise-seed, 1 drachm; sweet spirits of nitre, ½ oz.; mix and shake well together for a draught. After this give citrate of iron and ammonia, 4 drachms. Powder it and divide into 12 powders; give two of these every other day on a mash, or dissolved in drinking water, or as a drench in water. See that all feed is without mould or dust. If there is hereditary trouble, it will be hard to overcome. If the colt is weak on small of back, stir a tablespoonful of turpentine in a quart of hot water. In this dip a heavy piece of flannel. Wring it out so that the liquid will not run, and lay it on the colt's back. Over this put a blanket and let it remain for an hour. Repeat every day for three or four days. Rub the back with the hand, causing sharp friction.

Too Well Fed.

J. N., Lincoln county, Nevada: The trouble with your ten weeks-old pig was that you overfed it, and it was taken with staggers or apoplexy. You should have dashed cold water on its head when it went into convulsions, and at once given an active purgative injection, as, sulphate magnesia, 2 ozs.; oil of turpentine, 1 drachm; soap suds, about half a pint. It would not be too much to say that thousands of pigs get lame in the back or legs, or are stricken with apoplexy every year in the United States through unwise feeding. Over-feeding results in plethora and weakness or death.

Film on Colt's Eye.

W. J. S., Illinois: Does the film on the eye of your colt that was hurt seem to be spreading? If not, as the eye grows stronger the film may disappear. If the film is exhibiting growth, touch the film carefully with a camel's hair brush, of small size, dipped in dilute nitrate of silver. The brush may be purchased at any drug or book store.

Grubs in Cow's Back.

Subscriber, Georgia: There is, the editor believes, no better way to get rid of grubs in a cow's back than to open the part they are in, slightly, with a sharp knife, and then squeeze them out with the thumbs. Some people use a small, bent wire to destroy them. The grub comes from an egg deposited in the cow's back by a fly.

Horse Lame in Front Limbs.

A. R., South Dakota: The fact that your horse shows more lameness after being shod, would indicate that he has corns, or that the trouble is in the feet. Have him carefully examined for corns. If none are found, feel if there is unnatural heat or contraction of the hoof. Corns are found, if present, on the sensitive sole, in the triangular space between the bars and the wall, at the heel. Also examine for splints. This is a small bony enlargement, generally found on the inside of the fore leg about three or four inches below the knee joint. If splints are found, rub the parts with bin-iodide of mercury, 1 dr.; lard, 2 ozs. Mix well. Continue the rubbing for a week. If the trouble is in the feet, and not corns, apply the mercury and lard around the coronet, open up the heels, and for an hour each day for a week put the feet in a tub of warm water. If the horse can be spared from work, take off his shoes, if there are diseased feet, and let him stand on a dirt floor for a month.

Ringbone in Mule.

M. F. E., West Virginia: As your mule has had ringbone for two years, it will be a waste of time for you to do anything in an effort to cure it. After the first three months the growth of ringbone is complete and irreducible. Early firing will stop the progress of the growth.

Pony with Lampas.

M. A. T., Wyoming: Lampas is a congested condition of the gums, and hard palate usually attending dentition, and while it is an active congestion, it never proceeds beyond that condition, of the upper gum and palate immediately behind the upper incisor teeth. You should not have burned the bars in the mouth of your pony. Scarifying them for two or three times with a sharp knife would have been the proper thing. That which you should now do is: Give the pony a cathartic of 8 ozs. of raw linseed oil and an ounce of sweet spirits of nitre. This will have a cooling effect. Feed no corn, or hay, for a week, but let the pony have vegetables or bran, and he will come around all right.

Received.

"How We Made the Old Farm Pay." By Charles A. Green, Rochester, N. Y. Illuminated covers. Embracing catalogue of seeds, shrubs, small fruit, etc.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Cultivation of Beans.

The *Country Gentleman*, in answer to a correspondent, says: Beans require a strong soil for their successful production; according to analysis they are even more exhausting than wheat, and a uniform calcareous loam is one of the best, although a good sandy or gravelly loam does well. After all, mellow cultivation is one of the most important requisites. An inverted sod, made mellow commonly answers a good purpose. The crop should be planted when the soil becomes warm, some days after corn-planting, late varieties to be planted first, and early ones afterwards. The pea varieties require half a bushel to the acre; medium, three-fourths, and the marrows a bushel. These are the kinds most planted. The rows are planted about thirty inches apart, with a one-horse planter which puts in two rows at a time. If the surface of the soil before planting is made smooth and level with a smoothing harrow, and afterwards rolled, the planter will put the seed in a uniform depth and in straight rows.

Cultivation begins ten days after planting, the implement cutting the weeds without throwing the earth against the plants. It should be repeated about once a week till the blossoms make their first appearance, working close to the rows and picking out all weeds. If neglected, the crop is partly ruined. Never work them when the ground is wet. Commence harvesting as soon as the pods and leaves begin to turn yellow. The different harvesting machines cut the stalks an inch or two below the surface of the ground, by means of a sharp steel blade drawn diagonally. When pretty dry, they are placed in piles with four rows of bunches to allow the team to pass. These bunches are only large enough for one forkful each, with the common barley fork. A horse fork is good for unloading. The bunches are usually turned over to dry the bottoms, in doing which the two are brought nearer together, to make space for the team to pass. The threshing machine should run at low speed and have round teeth to prevent injury to the beans. "Much of the profit of bean culture," remarks a successful cultivator, "depends on the skill in fitting them for the Eastern market."

Matchless for every purpose of cleanliness — *Pearline.* Nothing saves as much work; nothing does as much work. It cleans without corroding, and washes without wear and tear. It does better than any soap, anything that soap can do. Any housekeeper will tell you how cheap it is, but it is so dear to her that she will never give it up.

Never peddled. JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

To Get Clover on Light Soil.

The droughts of a few years past have very generally destroyed the clover and grass seed sown. The all-absorbing question, on light and sandy lands in particular, is how to secure a good catch of clover. When this can be done, such lands produce well and are classed among our surest and most valuable farming lands. Barnyard manure will be indispensable in putting such wasted soils into condition to grow clover. Every farmer has doubtless observed in the fields where he has sown clover seed, that spots more fertile than the main portions of the field have been covered with a good growth of clover, showing that if the land was thoroughly fertilized the clover would grow whether the season was wet or dry.

I should advise keeping all the stock possible on the farm and buying more or less wheat, bran and oil-meal to feed the stock, and so increase the value of the manure pile. I should prefer to buy commercial foods, such as I have named, for this work of renovation rather than commercial fertilizers. It might be well to try plowing under green crops, as rye or buckwheat. Sowing the clover seed without any other crop, after the land has been put in good tilth, either in spring or the last of August, sometimes proves effective. Such lands are not adapted to permanent meadows. We are experimenting with alfalfa or lucerne on lands of this character, but have not had experience enough as yet to know its value. We have an acre sown last April that has gone into the winter in very good shape. I may add that I think salt and plaster will prove beneficial on such lands.—[Prof. Samuel Johnson, in New England Homestead.

How to Teach Horses to Stand.

An experienced horseman gives the following as his method of training horses to stand without being tied. After young horses have once become bridle-wise, I first endeavor to teach them the meaning of every word I say to them. This is not a difficult matter, provided too many words are not used at once. The first step is to adopt some words, at the sound of which they are to understand they must stop. Words which are easy to speak, and which can be made emphatic, should be chosen, such as "ho," "whoa," etc., and every time the word is spoken he should be made to obey it fully. Carelessness in regard to this matter will do more to undo what has been taught than anything else. When a horse fully understands the meaning of the word which you use when you wish him to stop and stand still, the greater part of the work is accomplished. He can be trusty with safety while you leave him a short time. Take no risk; and to make the work more effective, it is a good plan for two to get into the vehicle to which a horse is hitched, and having stopped after a short drive, one should get out and leave him at a short distance. Should the horse then start, the one in the vehicle can then throw the lines suddenly, and thus prevent his getting away. There will be no trouble in teaching any horse, with an ordinary amount of common sense, to stand as long as you desire without being hitched, if a little judgment is used in attempting it.

Snow as Manure.

"It was common many years ago to give much credit to snow as the "farmer's manure," but later investigation proves it as of very slight value at best. The amount of nitrogen which is absorbed and brought down in rain and snow in one whole year, is only about one sixth part of the amount required for the growth of crops, and it is therefore quite insufficient to feed a growing crop, even if it remained long enough in the soil to prove in any degree effective. But the snow can secure only a small portion of the yearly supply, and therefore it is safe to make no account of the snow as a manure.

To go a little more in detail, the result of a number of careful examinations by eminent scientific men show that the total amount of ammonia brought down in a whole year in the rain, dew and snow is about eight pounds to an acre of surface, varying somewhat with seasons and localities; while in a crop of 25 bushels of wheat there were 45 pounds of nitrogen; in 2½ tons of meadow hay there were 56 pounds, and in 2½ tons of clover hay there were 108 pounds.

The greatest benefit we have derived from the presence of snow on our fields has been in facilitating the spreading on manure in winter, by drawing it over a frozen and snow-covered surface, instead of in mud in early spring.—[Country Gentleman.

Some Fruit Points.

A correspondent of the *Rural New Yorker* says: A good list of plums for home use: Duane's Purple, very large purple, last of August; Green Gage, first of September; Bleeker's Gage (Lombard), middle of September; Bavay's Green Gage, last of September; Shropshire Damson, in October. For market I would add Bradshaw, McLaughlin, Pond, Yellow Gage, Abundance (Botan), Spaulding and Grand Duke. None of the native plums is of special advantage when the others can be grown. So far as I can judge, Robinson and Weaver are as good as any. Wild Goose does not bear a plum unless fertilized by other sorts.

Necessary to Health.

Whoever would perform efficiently the difficult task of nursing the sick must first curb his belief in marvelous cures, in extraordinary means, and hearken only the voice of reason.

Seven things are absolutely necessary to maintain or restore health—fresh air, light, warmth, rest, cleanliness, the correct selection and well timed offerings of food and drink. The lack of only one of these requisites may hinder the exercise of a physician's skill and bring to naught both good will and wisdom.—[Chautauquan.

Not Narrow-minded.

"Do you believe in marrying for love?" said Mrs. Bleecker of New York to Mrs. Droschauf of Chicago.

"Oh, yes; once in awhile," replied the Chicago woman.—[Brooklyn Life.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Talmage's Sermon.

WHAT IT HAS DONE FOR MANKIND.

Story of King Nebuchadnezzar and How He Lived Among the Beasts of the Field, and the Lesson it Teaches.

This week Dr. Talmage choose as his text Daniel iv. 28: "All this came upon the King Nebuchadnezzar."

Col. Rawlinson, the Oriental traveler, says that the exhumed bricks, not only of Babylon but of 100 towns in an area 100 miles in length and 30 in breadth, are inscribed with the name of Nebuchadnezzar. He was a great warrior, and at the glance of his sword nations prostrated themselves. He was a great king, and built a city reservoir 90 miles in circumference and 120 feet deep, and constructed a hanging garden 400 feet square and 75 feet high, some say to please Amuhia, his wife, who had been born among the hills, and others say to get a pleasure ground free from mosquitoes, which afflict the levels. I think, from his character, the latter reason may have impelled him as much as the former. When he conquered the King Zedekiah, so as to have no more trouble with him he put his eyes out—a most barbarous way of incapacitating an enemy.

But Babylon was a great place, the houses surrounded by gardens, and the housetops were connected with each by bridges, and one day Nebuchadnezzar walked out on those suspension bridges and showed, perhaps to a royal visitor, the vastness of his realm as the sun kindles the domes with glistenings almost insufferable, and the great streets thunder up their pomp into the ear of the monarch, and armed towers stand around adored with spoils of conquered empires. Nebuchadnezzar waves his hand above the stupendous scene and exclaims: "Is not this great Babylon that I have built for the house of the kingdom by the might of my power and for the honor of my majesty? In other words, "What a great man I am. Babylon was not anything until I adorned it. See those water-works; see those gardens; see those forts. I did all this. I shall never be forgotten. Why, my name is on every brick in all those walls. Just look at me. I am more than a man."

But in an instant, all that splendor is gone from his vision, for a voice falls from the heavens, saying, "O King, Nebuchadnezzar, to thee it is spoken: the kingdom is departed from thee, and they shall drive thee from men and thy dwelling shall be with the beasts of the field; they shall make thee to eat grass as oxen, and seven times shall pass over thee, until thou know that the Most High ruleth in the kingdom of men and giveth it to whomsoever he will."

One hour from the time he made the boast, he is on his way to the fields a maniac, and rushing into the forests he becomes as one of the beasts, and is after awhile covered with eagles' feathers for protection from the cold, and his nails grow to look like bird's claws in order that he may dig the earth for roots and climb the trees for nuts.

When I see a man of regal nature made to rule in realms of thought, capable of all moral elevation, besotting his faculties, attempting out of low sensualities to satisfy his immortal energies, coming down off his throne of power into brutalities, sacrificing his higher nature to his lower nature, stooping and stooping, coming down and coming down until all his influence for good is gone, I cry out, "There is a king eating grass like an ox!" And there are tens of thousands of such Nebuchadnezzars. So there are queens who dedicate themselves to the same humiliation. What power for good God save that woman. Magnetism of personal presence influence more than imperial.

By her intelligence, by her tenderness, by her charm of smile and manner, capable of soothing so much sorrow and reforming so much waywardness, and wielding so much elevated power; yet at the call of worldliness, coming out of the throne room of good influence, where God would have her reign, coming down over the ivory stairs of moral power, coming down, and coming down until she has no more soul than the dead bird transfixed in her millinery or chinchilla, that was slain to afford her warmth, or the kid that furnished her the glove, and finding her only delight in flatteries of brainless men and midnight schottische and debauched novelettes.

The next thought that presses into my mind from the contemplation of this incident is that conviction is not conversion. Who is this monarch that makes the boast about Babylon? The very man who, under the revelation of dreams that Daniel made from heaven, deeply humbled himself, while he confessed that God is a God of Gods and a Lord of Lords, yet, behold that that humbling and arousing which he before felt did not result in a radical change.

There is no mistake more frequent than of supposing conviction a synonym for conversion. Conviction is merely a sight of sin; conversion is a view of pardon. Conviction is merely alarm; conversion is confidence. Conviction is dissatisfaction with depravity; conversion is a turning away from it. Conviction is a sword wound; conversion is the healing. Conviction is the fever of thirst; conversion is the slaking of that thirst. Conviction is the pain; conversion is the medicine that cures it. Thousands have experienced the former and never experienced the latter.

There are multitudes who think that as soon as a man is serious he is fit for profession of religion. What if a man should only think seriously of being a merchant; would that make him a merchant? What if a man should only think seriously of being a lawyer; would that make him a lawyer? What if a man should only think seriously of being a Christian; would that make him a Christian?

Again learn from the misfortune of the king of Babylon, what a terrible thing is the loss of reason. There is no calamity that can possibly befall us in this world so great as the derangement of intellect—to have the body of a man and yet to fall even below the instinct of a brute. In this world of sad sights, the saddest is the idiot's stare. In this world of awful sounds, the most awful is the maniac's laugh. A vessel on the rocks, when hundreds go down never to rise, and other hundreds drag their mangled and shivering bodies up the wintry beach is nothing compared to the foundering of intellects full of vast hopes and attainments and capacities.

Again, learn how quickly turns the wheel of fortune, from how high up to how far down went Nebuchadnezzar. Those now in places of position and power, even though they should live, will, in a few years, be disregarded, while some, who this day are obscure and poverty-stricken, will ride upon the shoulders of the people to take their turn at admiration and the spoils of office. Oh, how quickly the wheel turns! Ballot boxes are the steps on which men come down as often as they go up. Of those who were a few years ago successful in the accumulation of property, how few have not met with reverses of fortune, while many of those who then were straitened in circumstances now hold the bonds and the bank keys of the nation and win the most bows on the exchange. Of all fickle people in the world, Fortune is the most fickle.

The defeats and sorrows of life have sometimes been the greatest advantage. It was because Dante failed as a statesman that he gave up politics and wrote his immortal "Divina Commedia." It was a violent thunderstorm that first set Martin Luther seriously thinking, and the thunder of this world's disaster has started many a reformation. James Y. Simpson went from a surgeon's operating table to experiment and see if he could not find something that would alleviate human pain, and he kept on until he had discovered chloroform as an anaesthetic, and the story of distress has almost always been followed by the story of rescue.

For many years after Shakespeare's death his work was so little appreciated that in 1666 there was only one edition of his works, and that of only 300 copies in existence, and that edition was nearly all burned in the great London fire. But 48 copies had been sold out of the city, and those 48 copies saved Shakespeare for all nations, and all time. Your suppression on a smaller scale may last a good while, but for all you are worth you will yet shine out on earth or in heaven.

Again, learn from my subject that connected with the most distressing judgments of God there are displays of divine mercy. God might justly have left Nebuchadnezzar in the field, but infinite compassion brought him back to the palace. No sooner was Eden blasted than a blessing followed on the heels of the curse promising the coming of one who would destroy sin and make the whole world a paradise. The deluge descends, but not until Noah had invited the people into the ark. The destroying angel comes upon Egypt for the smiting of the first-born, but left unmolested every house whose door was sprinkled with the blood of sacrifice. Fiery tempests bear down upon Sodom, but not until two angels have warned Lot and his family to flee from destruction. Jerusalem was utterly destroyed, but not until Jeremiah had sounded an alarm, bidding them turn from their abominations.

On the darkest cloud of wrath there is a rainbow of mercy. Zachariah in his prophetic vision beheld four chariots, symbolical of God's government. The first chariot was drawn by red horses. They indicated the wars that were coming. The second chariot was drawn by black horses. They indicated the coming of a famine and pestilence. The third chariot was drawn by white horses. They indicated the spotless purity of his conquests. But, mark well that the fourth chariot was drawn by horses "grisled and bay," denoting that mercy was mixed with all the desolating judgments of God. Sinai cannot thunder so loud as to drown the invitations of Calvary.

Take this goodly religion which has done so much for me that I can commend it to all. Without it I should have gone the whole downward career. Stolid and phlegmatic natures going astray do not go so far, but natures like mine, sanguine, intense, emotional, optimistic, social to the last degree, and echoing to all the heights and depths of mirth, if they get off the track, they go with one wild leap to hell. As to the restraining power of this religion upon a mercurial temperment, I testify. This is not abstraction or something gotten from books. I speak of what I know. Go out and ask all who have tried this religion and ask them how it works.

Three young men in a factory came out on the Lord's side, but two of them, overcome by the jeers of their comrades, went back and joined the scoffers. The one held on to his Christian hope, and one day when they pressed him hard, and were telling how much infidelity had done for the world, and that Christianity had done nothing, the persecuted Christian turned upon them and pointing to Henry and George, who had for a little while followed Christ and then turned back, he said: "You have tried your principles on them, and know what have they done for them.

"When they tried to serve Christ they were civil, good-tempered, kind husbands and fathers. They were cheerful, industrious and ready to oblige. What have you made them? Look and see. They are cast down and cross; their mouths are full of cursing and filthiness; they are drunk every week; their children half-clothed, their wives broken-hearted, their homes wretched. That is what your principles have done.

"Now, I have tried Christ and his religion, and what has it done for me? You know well what I used to be. There was none of you that could drink so much, swear so desperately, and fight so masterly. I had no money, and nobody would trust me. My wife was ill-used, I was ill-humored, hateful and hating. What has religion done for me? Thank God, I am not afraid to put it to you. Am I not a happier man than I was? Am I not a better workman and a kinder companion? Would I once have put up with what I now bear from you? I could beat any of you as easily now as ever. Why don't I? Do you ever hear a foul word from my mouth? Do you catch me at a public house? Has anybody a score against me?

"Go and ask my neighbors if I am not altered for the better. Go and ask my wife. Let my house bear witness. God be praised, here is what Christianity has done for me; there is what infidelity has done for Henry and George." Out of this audience I could gather a thousand men and women who could tell you as thrilling a story as that as to what religion has done for them. Yea, if times of persecution should come as of old, and they may come, there are a thousand who would for Christ's sake as cheefully walk into the furnace of fire as though it were an arbor of thyme and honeysuckle, and face the lion as though they were lambs frisking on the hill side, and wade down into the deep waters which are to submerge them as happily as ever at Narragansett Beach they took the surf at a summer bathing.

Come up and join those on the way to a palace. What an absurd thing for a king to be eating grass. Instead of living on the poor fodder that the world affords come up and sit among the princes of God at the royal banquet, and hear the band play: "Eat, O friends! Drink, O beloved!" Here is a crown: wear it. Here is a scepter: sway it. Here is a throne: mount it. This is your hour: improve it.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.

Every Month

many women suffer from Excessive or Scant Menstruation; they don't know who to confide in to get proper advice. Don't confide in anybody but try

Bradfield's Female Regulator

a Specific for PAINFUL, PROFUSE, SCANTY, SUPPRESSED and IRREGULAR MENSTRUATION.

Book to "WOMAN" mailed free.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Sold by all Druggists.

STRAINING AND RACKING your Lungs and Throat with a rasping Cough, is but poor policy. Rather cure youself with Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant, an excellent remedy for Asthma and Bronchitis.

SHOULD HAVE BEEN COY.

Senator Stanford and His Horse Swap With the Czar.

Chicago News.

With mingled sentiments of pride and chagrin we read that the czar of Russia and Senator Stanford are engaged in a hoss trade.

The chagrin proceeds from the fact that Mr. Stanford is acquitting himself so unworthily in the dicker.

The best horses they have in Russia are of the Orloff breed—good horses, but fully twenty seconds slower than the best American horses, such as Senator Stanford breeds. Now, the czar, through his master of the horse, offered to swap twenty Orloffs for twenty of Mr. Stanford's mares. Upon the receipt of the offer Mr. Stanford said: "I will be glad to trade. I will ship the twenty mares as soon as I return to California."

This unseemly haste is compatible neither with Mr. Stanford's dignity as a Senator nor with his professional reputation as the breeder of Sunol. Plainly he has allowed his professional acumen and self-respect to be blinded by the merely incidental fact that the other party to the dicker is the czar.

Mr. Stanford, as a fine exemplification of those democratic principles which he affects, should have told the czar plainly that he didn't care much about trading; that he didn't think much of Orloffs anyhow. He should have been indifferent, reluctant, coy. In fact, he should have borne himself with that calm, dignified reserve which distinguished him many years ago when as a youth in the Mohawk valley he swapped mares with the neighbors and took a week to each negotiation. He might have got some boot out of the czar.

Florence Nightingale, the heroine of the Crimean War, is so exhausted by an attack of the grip that her condition is reported as extremely critical. She is about 72 years old.

The Camp Fire.

☞ Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, or recriminations, or abuse; but we do want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life.

Almost Without a Parallel.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Zagonyi's charge has ranked among the remarkable achievements of the war of the rebellion, in which 200 "boys in blue" rode into the ranks of 2,000 well-trained Confederate infantry, and with pistol and sabre wrested victory from, and cleft a bloody pathway through, the ranks of the foe. But as the conflict continued, these skirmishes, though of large calibre, paled into insignificance in comparison with the bloody engagements in which the large armies of both sides participated; hence, as late as the year 1864, there were battles fought on Southern soil, in which hundreds were killed and maimed, and which have passed into history with but little more than a comment from the pen of the historian.

It is with a view of recalling one of these scraps of unwritten history, that these lines are penned for the Camp Fire.

About the middle of July, 1864, the 9th Va. (Union), 91st Ohio, and a part of the 34th Ohio infantry, with 150 cavalry and two six-gun batteries were in rendezvous at Martinsburg, Va., on the B. & O. railway. The rebel general Early, with Stonewall Jackson's old corps, were returning from the invasion of Maryland, and the attack on Washington city. His immense wagon trains were laden with the spoils of the valley and the plunder of Northern cities. Vast herds of lowing cattle and bleating sheep impeded his march and retarded his retreat; indeed, the rebel general seemed to be in no haste to get out of the way of Hunter's veterans, who had retreated by the Kanawha valley, from the disastrous Lynchburg raid, and who had been ordered to intercept Early in his retreat from Maryland by planting themselves in his line of march; but they arrived too late.

The force above alluded to, numbering about 1,500, were ordered to move on Winchester, Va., under Gen. Averill, and on July 20 had reached a point within four miles of the city. Gen. Early, learning that this force was hanging on his rear guard, immediately dispatched Gen. Ramseur's division, 5,600 strong, to draw this little brigade into ambush and, if possible, to capture and destroy it. Close and sharp skirmishing the day preceding had compelled Averill to deploy his infantry and open with his artillery, and thus expose to the view of the enemy his entire strength. With this information from his rear, Gen. Ramseur felt confident that, with his fifty-six hundred men, he could overthrow fifteen hundred, and so disposed his force to bag the brigade. Four rebel cannon were planted on the turnpike, and within the margin of a dense timber, down on his right flank, and drawn back within the leafy recesses of this forest, his cavalry were posted 1,500 strong. Thrown forward a 100 yards or more in front of this timber, and concealed in the high grass, was a line of Confederate infantry, within usual supporting distance, and in the timber to their rear another line of rebel infantry in battle array; and still further back the remainder of his division was advancing to form a third line. Gen. Averill, all unconscious of the great strength of his foe, ordered the little federal brigade forward in line of battle. A strong line of rebel skirmishers doggedly contested the advance, until within 200 yards of their line concealed in the high grass, when they retreated rapidly to the timber for shelter; and then, suddenly, from the concealed foe there burst forth a sheet of flame. The Confederate artillery opened simultaneously from the timber, the rebel cavalry equal to our entire force, swept out of the timber with loud cheers and bore down on the left flank and rode through and through the 34th Ohio, throwing them into momentary confusion; but a well-directed, enfilading fire from the left wing of the 91st Ohio turned the rebel cavalry charge into a wild retreat, the panic-stricken riders trampling under hoof the rebel line of infantry concealed in the timber. The Federal brigade pressed on under a galling fire until they were within 75 feet of the hidden foe in the grass, when they were ordered to lie down. The rebels could now be heard shouting, groaning and jeering most derisively. At this juncture Adjt. Gen. Hayslip galloped down in the rear of our lines, and flinging himself from his steed, said:

"Boys, reload your pieces, fix bayonets, and charge!"

And with a hoarse roar of rage the brigade closed with their foe. Butts of muskets and bayonets were most freely used. Many of the Johnnies, in their confusion and haste to get away, ran for a short distance on all fours; rebel officers screamed like panthers in vain efforts to rally their men; Confederate artillerymen left their pieces and "ran like Spanish merinos, but the few fought like wolves at bay." Truly this was a harvest of death to which we went down. It lasted but 30 minutes in its full strength, and 500 men were gasping in agony, slumbering in death, and bedewing the grass with their life-blood. It was a great, wild roar and a crash. Two hundred and fifty prisoners, representing seventeen different regiments, all their artillery, and Gen. Ramseur, the rebel commander, who was wounded, fell into our hands. Taking the numerical strength of the opposing forces into consideration, this sanguinary battle was, perhaps, without a parallel in the annals of our national strife, unless it was the charge of Fremont's body-guard, under Zagonyi.—J. H. P.

Echoes From Co. C.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—When I awoke the next morning, after our little skirmish, it was sunup. I got upon my feet and contemplated the scene. A few were astir. I saw a farm house not far away and started for it. After securing feed for my horse, I lost no time in arousing the boys. As soon as our horses had breakfasted, we pulled out for camp, where we arrived before noon. We found some of the bridges burned on the return, having been set on fire by good-natured citizens, who supposed we would certainly be driven back. Their idea was to make the road impassible for our battery. I noticed several meek-eyed citizens watching our leisurely return with surprise and chagrin. Still we could not boast of our victory, as we run away like frightened sheep, when no enemy pursued. King and his command reached Humboldt, 50 miles from the scene of the fight, next morning, so it is certain they lost no time in getting away from the despised Yanks. Even if we did run from our own shadows in one direction, the rebels beat us out of sight going in another.

During the summer preceding the fight at Paris, we were quartered for over a month in Humboldt. Many of the girls seemed to take delight in describing the forlorn appearance of Clay King, when he rode into Humboldt, just as day was breaking, 50 miles from (as the Tennessee girls put it) "the thing what scared him." As fast time goes, Col. King beat us out of sight. Our part of the affair at Paris was undoubtedly a badly planned and horribly executed fight. The only thing we could boast of was, that the rebels were too badly frightened to take advantage of our blunders, or there is little doubt but we would have been introduced to a Southern prison, for we were so nearly without arms that we were ashamed of what we had. You might say our sabers were the only arms we had. True, we had revolvers, but if we made the attempt to discharge them and were not crippled in the first attempt, the cylinder would refuse to revolve. The saber was a dangerous weapon, if its owner knew how to handle it. For over a year the saber was our main defender in a fight, so that we became pretty fair swordsmen. We learned to depend almost entirely on the saber. So much was this the case that even after we received our carbines and Colt's revolvers, I have noticed the boys when surprised grab the saber and have it partly drawn before they would think of the carbines; and this very dependence on our sabers was of service to us in many close places. I was convinced by our little fight at Paris, that if the regiment was whipped in a fair fight at any time during the war, it would either be by being overpowered by numbers, or through cowardice or mismanagement of officers. I challenge any one to point to a single instance of a loss of a battle by the cowardice of the rank and file, either cavalry or infantry; or a single instance where they refused to follow where an officer lead. I think the proposition was too thoroughly established to admit of dispute.—DAN KNIGHT.

RHEUMATISM THREE YEARS.

After suffering untold agonies three years from Rheumatism, having had much treatment without relief. I decided to take Swift's Specific. Eight bottles

—CURED ME ENTIRELY—

and I wish other sufferers to know of the value of your great remedy for Rheumatism. JOHN McDONALD, McDonald's Mills, Ga.

Send for free Treatise on the Blood and Skin.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

This GREAT COUGH CURE, this successful CONSUMPTION CURE, is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee. If you have a Cough, Sore Throat or Bronchitis, use it, for it will cure you. If your child has the Croup or Whooping Cough, use it promptly and relief is sure. If you dread that insidious disease, Consumption, DON'T FAIL to use it. 25c., 50c. and $1.

A False Alarm.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Our regiment was encamped at Nashville, Tenn., on the fair grounds. We had not long been in service of Uncle Sam, so were not fully acquainted with many of the strange things connected with the branch of the service (cavalry) to which we belonged. We had wagons in sufficient numbers to meet the requirements of an ordinary brigade, and mules of every shade of color, as well as disposition, from the veteran U. S. A. mule, down to the diminutive fellows with hard-kicking propensities, the latter being trophies added to our stock ranch through the untiring energy of brave foragers. About 11 o'clock one evening the ball opened. Stray shots were heard in the distance, south of camp. Immediately Col. Stokes came raging down the line of company headquarters, calling out at every tent.

"Get out of this, boys; Forrest is upon us, and will capture every d—d one of you in a piece of a minute!"

Then the fun began. There were sixteen men in each tent, and all in the dark; posts all closed and no time to think or ask questions; every one must move at once, with all his belongings. Picture, if you can, the scene that was there presented, of 1,000 men struggling together in the different tents, expecting every minute that the forces of the intrepid rebel commander would be upon them; gathering their arms full of clothing, blankets, guns, pistols, sabers, belts, ammunition pouches, etc., and making a running dive for the doors of the tents. If the trooper hit the door, out he went; if he missed it, an opening was sure to be made, anyhow, and away hurried the rider in search of his horse. The charger found, the next thing was to mount. Many of the horses were so badly frightened that it required most expeditious methods to get the miscellaneous bundles of quartermaster and commissary goods strapped to the animals. When we were ordered to mount, some of the boys succeeded in forcing themselves up between the huge rolls of blankets, clothing, etc., while others were less fortunate, and could not mount for the reason, as they said, that the saddles had been made "hind part before." One fellow said, in explanation:

"The man who made this saddle was a d—d rebel, I know, because he has done all his work backwards." And turning to the officer the man yelled:

"How the h— do you'ens expect a feller to mount his hoss, when the fenders on the stirrups are put on wrong side to!"

Well, the teamsters had "fun alive," as the darkey said when he kicked the hornets' nest. They threw the harness on their horses endwise, sidewise, collars or no collars; hitched up, tied up, "anyway to get up"—then tried to drive through the "exhibition hall" toward the city; but they got jammed in the passageway so they could go neither forward or backward, and spent the remaining portion of the night swearing at the mules. It took until 10 a. m. next day to get straightened up. The regiment, however, went out and came back without the loss of a man—it was a false alarm.—J. K. P. HARMON, Co. F, 5th Tenn. Vol. Cav.

Chips.

Comrade J. H. P.—Incidents of a character like unto the one you recently wrote will be acceptable for the C. F.

Comrades interested should write to William McAdams, Kansas, Edgar county, Ills., for printed roster of survivors of the 59th Ills. regiment.

Comrade Israel Wills would like some of the comrades to suggest a simple, inexpensive badge, to be worn by all honorably discharged Union soldiers.

The editor will casually remark that the supply of "fuel" on hand now is sufficient to run a "red hot fire" for weeks to come, and every "load" is good "timber," too.

Comrade B. P. Tobson, Co. B, 1st Ala. Cav., vouches for the truth of what the "boys" say. He was in the service, and hopes all the veterans will get pensions commensurate with the service rendered.

Rosie M. Delany is a soldier's daughter, 9 years old, and her father served in Co. C, 19th Ky. Inft., 3 months and 20 days. She would like to hear from other little girls whose fathers were in the Union army.

James Basson is an S. of V., reads the C. F., but doesn't favor the disputing as to which arm of the service did the most to put down the rebellion. Wonders why, if one branch was N. G., the fact was not known before 30 years had elapsed.

Comrade Wm. Cade would like to drop a hot shot among the 33th Iowa Infantry, and stir them up. He was a member of Co. H, and asks his comrades to give their experience at Helena, Little Rock, Marks Mills, or on the Camden expedition.

Worcester post, No. 627, G. A. R., Grant Park, Ills., has passed a resolution endorsing the commander-in-chief's order in regard to participating in any demonstration where the rebel flag is displayed; also opposing a reunion of the "Blue and the Gray" at the World's Fair.

Comrade G. B. McDonald says:—"When we were at Louisville, in 1865, waiting to be mustered out, a soldier wrote his farewell address to Sherman's 'bummers,' and signed himself 'F. O. Roge, Chief of Bummers.' It was published in a Louisville paper. He said their badge would be a dead bumble-bee. I preserved a copy of the address, but have since lost it. Who has a copy?"

Comrade J. J. Ambler, in answer to an inquiry by "W. L. G.," says:—"I do not covet to myself the glory achieved by Iowa's noble veterans; but having written from Iowa, that name got mixed in somehow, and caused all the anxiety. If you will read it 'J. J. Ambler, Co. F, 13th Vermont Vols.,' you will readily locate me with Stannard's Brig., to the left of the hill where they played h—l July 4, 1863."

Information Wanted.

☞ Requests of this sort will be inserted in the department at the rate of 50 cents for three lines one insertion. It is impossible to insert them free.

WANTED—P. O. address of John or Lock Tate; when last heard from, lived near Centralia, Ills.—MARGARET JONES, Reform, Ohio.

A slight cold, if neglected, often attacks the lungs. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES give sure and immediate relief. Sold only in boxes. Price 25 cents.

THE JAY ABROAD.

Infallible Signs Whereby the Breed May Always Be Know.

Signs of the jay abroad: He has a quarrel with the ticket agent before getting his ticket; he says goodbye to every one in hailing distance before getting on the train, and then says the same thing through the car window; he leaves his final instructions with the solemnity and importance of making a will; he asks the conductor and all the passengers around him twenty different times if they are sure he is on the right train; he puts up the window, only to put it down again, and then to hoist it up again; he finds out all about his neighbor's business; he piles his valises around him like a barracade; he prepares to take a nap, but can't go to sleep far fear some one will rob him; he begins to collect his baggage and sit nervously on the edge of the seat, for fear he will not have time to get out, half an hour before the train reaches the station, and, finally at the end of an hour's journey, when he reaches his destination and gets out, he rushes back after the train has started to pick up something he had forgotten. The jay is a great traveler.

Edsion said recently: "So far as the patents themselves go, I have stood an actual loss in experimenting and in lawsuits of $600,000. I should be better off if I had not taken out any patents.

The Sunday School.

Jehoiakim's Wickedness.

LESSON VIII.—SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1892.

Golden Text.—To-day if ye will hear his voice, harden not your hearts.—Heb. 3:15.

LESSON TEXT.

(Jer. 36: 19-31.)

19. Then said the princes unto Baruch, Go, hide thee, thou and Jeremiah; and let no man know where ye be.

20. And they went in to the king into the court, but they laid up the roll in the chamber of Elishama the scribe, and told all the words in the ears of the king.

21. So the king sent Jehudi to fetch the roll: and he took it out of Elishama the scribe's chamber. And Jehudi read it in the ears of the king, and in the ears of all the princes which stood beside the king.

22. Now the king sat in the winter house in the ninth month: and there was a fire on the hearth burning before him.

23. And it came to pass, that when Jehudi had read three or four leaves, he cut it with the penknife, and cast it into the fire that was on the hearth, until all the roll was consumed in the fire that was on the hearth.

24. Yet they were not afraid, nor rent their garments, neither the king, nor any of his servants that heard all these words.

25. Nevertheless Elnathan and Delaiah and Gemariah had made intercession to the king that he would not burn the roll: but he would not hear them.

26. But the king commanded Jerahmeel, the son of Hammelech, and Seraiah, the son of Azriel, and Shelemiah, the son of Abdeel, to take Baruch the scribe and Jeremiah the prophet; but the Lord hid them.

27. Then the word of the Lord came to Jeremiah, after that the king had burned the roll, and the words which Baruch wrote at the mouth of Jeremiah, saying:

28. Take thee again another roll, and write in it all the former words that were in the first roll, which Jehoiakim the king of Judah hath burned.

29. And thou shalt say to Jehoiakim king of Judah, Thus saith the Lord: Thou hast burned this roll, saying, Why hast thou written therein, saying, The king of Babylon shall certainly come and destroy this land, and shall cause to cease from thence man and beast?

30. Therefore thus saith the Lord of Jehoiakim, king of Judah: He shall have none to sit upon the throne of David: and his dead body shall be cast out in the day to the heat, and in the night to the frost.

31. And I will punish him and his seed and his servants for their iniquity; and I will bring upon them, and upon the inhabitants of Jerusalem, and upon the men of Judah, all the evil that I have pronounced against them; but they hearkened not.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Then said the princes unto Baruch, Go, hide thee, thou and Jeremiah; and let no man know where ye be (v. 19). There are times when a man's prime duty is to keep himself out of sight. Peculiarly is this the case when his best work, or some important message of his, would lose force, rather than gain it, by his personal presence. Jeremiah and Baruch wanted to get the Lord's message before the king, although they knew that that message would make the king angry. If they were in sight when the message came to him, he might vent his anger on them, and miss the message; but if only the message were before him, he would be likely to read it before he gave way to his indignation over it. The Lord's message through us is in many a case more important than our presence with the message, especially if the message be an unwelcome one. In every such case we should keep ouselves in the background, not from fear, but from a desire to be of truest service.

And they told all the words in the ears of the king (v. 20). The question with a faithful counselor is, not whether the message he would deliver will be welcomed, but whether it ought to be made known. It is an unpleasant task to tell one in whose welfare we are interested that which we know will give him pain, or will arouse his anger; but just here is the test of fidelity. A true friend will brave the indignation of one whom he loves, if thereby, and thus only, he can put him in possession of information or suggestion that he ought to have. There are times when we must tell in a loved one's ear's that which may turn him against us, or against those dear to us, yet which it is necessary for his own good that he should be possessed of.

When Jehudi had read three or four leaves, the king cut it with the penknife, and cast it into the fire (v. 23.) The truth is quite as likely as a falsehood to make us angry, when it is every way distasteful to us. And how ready we are to vent our spite on that which hurts us, whether the blame of the hurt is ours or another's! A little child will strike a box or a door by which the child has jammed its fingers, saying angrily, "Naughty box!" or "Naughty door!" A man will turn back to kick or to spit at a wheelbarrow or a barrel, against which he has stumbled, on the street, in the darkness. A user of wine or tobacco will violently tear up a tract or a paper that has anything to say against his pet indulgence. And how many truth-telling sermons would be cut to pieces with a penknife, if only the pew-holding Jehoiakims could get hold of them when only three or four leaves had been read by the man in the pulpit! Human nature nowadays is a good deal like human nature twenty-five centuries ago!

And they were not afraid, neither the king, nor any of his servants that heard all these words (v. 24.) It is not always a proof of courage, that one is free from fear. Many a man is without fear because he dosn't know enough to be afraid. A child or a fool can rush into danger from which an old soldier or an angel would shrink back in dread. Knowing when to be afraid is quite as important in this world, as knowing when and why to brave danger fearlessly.

Take thee again another roll and write in it all the former words that were in the first roll (v. 28.) Failure in the first attempt at a good work is best met by trying again. And, on the other hand, the force of God's message is not broken by the burning of its record, or by an attack on its bearer. Our best work in this world is rarely done on the first trial. It is the over-and-over-again spirit that compasses most in any good cause. And our spitefullest assaults on truths that hurt us never destroy an iota of the truths that we fight against. —[H. Clay Trumbull, in S. S. Times.

After the Grip

And after typhoid fever, diphtheria, pneumonia, or other prostrating diseases, Hood's Sarsaparilla is just what is needed to restore the strength and vigor so much desired, and to expel all poison from the blood. It has had wonderful success in many such cases.

Hood's Pills act especially upon the liver, rousing it from torpidity to its natural duties, cure constipation and assist digestion.

A "LOVELY TIME."

What a Maine Woman Told Her Neighbors of a New York Visit.

"Oh," she said to a friend, "I had such a perfectly lovely time—everything was so convenient, you know. We stopped in a house where we rode up to our own room in a refrigerator, and I always had my washing done at the foundry, right there in the house. It was awful nice. Then there warn't no stove and no clutter in the room. There was one of these legislators right in the floor, and the heat poured right up through."

"How did it happen that you came back so quickly?"

"Oh, well, you see, Sairy didn't have no appertite. I had the hardest work to get her anything she could realize. Honestly, when I got her home she was almost an individual."

Perhaps it was this woman's husband who said that "Hen Peters got killed this morning, and ther corner has just gone out to hold an insect on him."—[Lewiston Journal.

The hypophosphites of lime and soda combined with cod-liver oil in Scott's Emulsion improve the appetite, promote digestion, and increase the weight.

They are thought by some to be food; but this is not proved. They are tonics; this is admitted by all.

Cod-liver oil is mainly a food, but also a tonic.

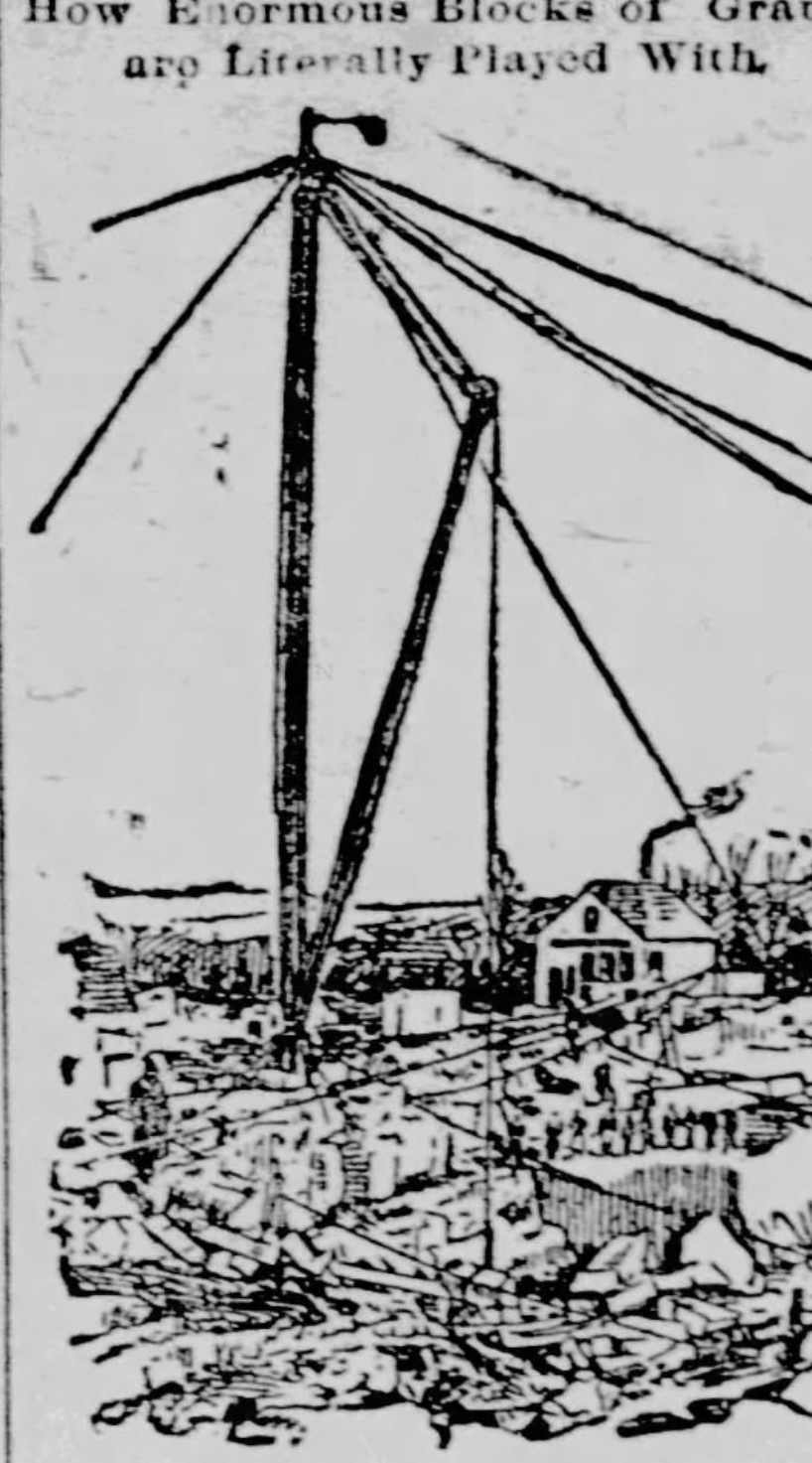
In Scott's Emulsion the cod-liver oil and hypophosphites are so combined as to get the full advantage of both.

Let us send you a book on CAREFUL LIVING; free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York. 35

HIGHEST IN THE WORLD.

How Enormous Blocks of Granite are Literally Played With.



The above is a picture of the highest derrick in the world. It was erected at the granite quarries in Barre, Vt., by a New York firm. The mast is ninety-nine feet long over all, and the boom is seventy-two feet long. Charles E. Tayntor is the designer of this monster lift. Tested on Tuesday of this week it carried up a load of fifty tons and worked with entire satisfaction. If you look closely at the picture you will discover a man standing at the top of the derrick waving a flag.

Frederick Douglass has bought the church edifice in which he once worshiped, and to which he is much attached, in order to help the congregation to pay off its indebtedness.

La Grippe with its tendencies to pneumonia is quickly Cured by the prompt, thorough, and persistent use of AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

PATENTS.

PATENTS Obtained. H. W. T. Jenner, Patent Attorney, Washington, D. C. Charges moderate. Circulars free.

PATENTS For INVENTORS. 40 page BOOK FREE. Address W. T. Fitzgerald, Attorney at Law, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS. F. A. LEHMAN, SOLICITOR OF PATENTS, Washington, D. C. No charge unless patent is secured. Send for circular.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Sample lot of envelopes with your address printed on. Send 2c. stamp. Schaff, Printer, Chambersburg, Pa.

IF you wish to advertise anything anywhere at any time write to GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., No. 10 Spruce st., N. Y.

FREE to boys and girls under 18. A Safety Bicycle on very easy conditions. WESTERN PEARL CO., 308 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, O.

UNITARIAN PUBLICATIONS Sent Free! Sent Free! Address K. B. C., 55 Chestnut St., Boston, Mass.

EVERY one in need of information on the subject of advertising will do well to obtain a copy of "Book for Advertisers," 368 pages, price one dollar. Mailed, postage paid, on receipt of price. Contains a careful compilation from the American Newspaper Directory of all the best papers and class journals; gives the circulation rating of every one, and a good deal of information about rates and other matters pertaining to the business of advertising. Address ROWELL'S ADVERTISING BUREAU, 10 Spruce St., N. Y.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P. O. address. T. A. Slocum, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

PENSIONS

THE DISABILITY BILL IS A LAW.

Soldiers Disabled Since the War are Entitled

Dependent widows and parents now dependent whose sons died from effects of army service are included. If you wish your claim speedily and successfully prosecuted, address JAMES TANNER, Late Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D. C.

NEW MUSIC $1 Fine Music Books.

PIANO CLASSICS NUMBER 2. Demanded by the great success of No. 1. 144 pages.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S CLASSICS. Vol. II. Uniform with Vol. I. The best Piano books ever compiled for beginners.

SONG CLASSICS FOR HIGH VOICES. Vol. II. Uniform with Vol. I. A tremendous success. 148 pages.

CHOICE POPULAR ALTO SONGS. The best collection of contralto songs ever prepared (33 songs).

CLASSIC BARITONE AND BASS SONGS. Unquestionably the best collection of songs for low (male) voices ever issued in book form. 151 pages.

CHOICE SACRED DUETS. The masterpieces of the great composers of sacred music. 30 duets.

Operatic Piano Collection. World-famous operatic airs, collected in one volume. 191 pages.

Popular Dance Collection. Selected from the best selling music in sheet form, embracing both Europe and America. 144 pages.

COMIC AND MINSTREL SONGS. A collection of the best selling and therefore the most popular gems of the day. 144 pages.

SONGS OF IRELAND. Sixty-six of the great ballads of Ireland.

OLIVER DITSON CO. 453-463 Washington St Boston.

C. H. DITSON & CO. 867 Broadway, N. Y. J. E. DITSON & CO. 1228 Chestnut St. Phila.

GHOSTS IN THE TEMPLE.

How a London Law Student Was Converted to Spiritualism.

A strange story reaches me from one of the Inns of Court. A set of chambers had been vacant for some time; indeed, they had only been tenanted for three weeks during the last six years. The rent was remarkably moderate and the rooms were comfortable. Accordingly a young barrister took them for a month or so. He never inquired why it was that they had been so long empty, nor had he any idea that they were supposed to be haunted. He had not, however, been in possession many days before he announced his determination to quit the rooms, though he had spent a good deal of money in doing them up and furnishing them.

His friends naturally asked for an explanation, and he confessed that he had seen a ghost, or rather a collection of ghosts, for every night, he said, the door opened of its own accord, and in walked three men and a woman dressed in last century's costumes. They sat down at the table and commenced to talk and to drink. Eventually the talk got louder, and a violent quarrel broke out; in the course of this the woman was stabbed, after which catastrophe the ghosts disappeared. Such is the ghost story, and naturally enough it is arousing a good deal of interest among people fond of investigating such phenomena.—[London Correspondence Manchester (Eng.) Courier.

HAVE YOU GOT PILES ITCHING PILES known by moisture like perspiration, cause intense itching when warm. This form and BLIND, BLEEDING or PROTRUDING PILES YIELD AT ONCE TO DR. BO-SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY, which acts directly on parts affected, absorbs tumors, allays itching, effecting a permanent cure. Price 50c. Druggists or mail. Dr. Bosanko, Philadelphia, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED.

LADY Agents $5 a day SURE; new rubber undergarment. Mrs. N. B. LITTLE, Chicago, Ill.

SALESMEN Wanted—Salary and expenses; permanent business. Brown Bros. Co., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

$5 A DAY SURE. $2.15 Samples Free. Horse owners buy 1 to 6. 20 other specialties. Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

LADY'S MONEY! We want ladies to manage congenial homework, obtain names, send circulars. Terms & brochure teaching our New Toilet Art, FREE. Address with stamp. Sylvan Toilet Co. Pt. Huron, Mich.

AGENTS WANTED ON SALARY or commission to handle the New Patent Chemical Ink Erasing Pencil. Agents making $50 per week. Monroe Eraser M'f'g. Co., LaCrosse, Wis. X 79.

FREE 1000 WATCHES! To agents who will introduce our Watches and Jewelry we will give a Watch Free. Send your address and 2-cent stamp and be convinced. WM. WILLIAMS, 121 Halsted Street, Chicago, Ill.

SALESMEN WANTED to sell our goods by sample to the wholesale and retail trade. Liberal salary and expenses paid. Permanent position. Money advanced for wages, advertising, etc. For full particulars and reference address CENTENNIAL MFG. CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

MORE MONEY IS MADE Every year by agents working for us than for any other Company; why don't you make some of it? our circulars which we send free will tell you how. We pay salary or commission as party prefers, and want you now. OUTFIT FREE. Address at once. Standard Silver Ware Co., Boston, Mass.

MONEY made rapidly selling the "New Model Hall Typewriter." Agents allowed better commissions than any ever before offered by a standard company. Sell a useful article, please every body and make money for yourself. It will pay you to address N. Typewriter Co., Boston, Mass.

MEDICAL.

RUM HABIT cured at home. 2c. Write to Rev. A. French, Sing Sing.

☞ ANY LADY can get a valuable secret that cost me $5.00, and a rubber shield for 30 cents. Mrs. V. M. App. Co., 115 N. 8th st., St. Louis, Mo.

FREE TRIAL In Nerve, Debility, Lost Vitality, Weakness and decay, sent free for 12c postage. Address Dr. Ward Office 117 N. 8th St. St. Louis, Mo.

OPIUM MORPHINE HABIT CURED at home; no pain or inconvenience. Book free. Meeker Medicine Co., Chicago, Ill.

$15 A WEEK. Any lady, employed or unemployed, can make this for a few hours' work each day. Salary or com. $10 samples free. Address H. Benjamin & Co., 115 N. 8th st., St. Louis, Mo.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Successful when all remedies fail. Sold FREE by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N. Y. Write for book of proofs

FREE CURE for weak men. I will send free a prescription for positive cure of youthful errors, lost vigor, atrophy, varicocele, etc. Address J. E. Reno, Washington, D. C.

PILES Remedy Free. INSTANT RELIEF. Final cure in 10 days. Never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. A victim tried in vain every remedy has discovered a simple cure, which he will mail free to his fellow sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, Box 3290, New York City, N. Y.

MANHOOD RESTORED. REMEDY FREE. A victim of youthful imprudence, causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, &c., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which he will send (sealed) free to his fellow sufferers. Address J. C. MASON, Box 3179, New York City.

THE OLD DOCTOR'S COTTON ROOT PILLS Ladies' Favorite. Always Reliable and Safe. 38 years' use and not one bad result. Send 4c for sealed particulars. DR. WARD & CO., 117 N. 8th st., St. Louis, Mo.

FAT FOLKS Reduced 15 to 25 pounds per month. Carrie L. Faulkenberg, says "I have lost 35 lbs., pain and palpitation gone, and feel splendid in every way. There is no bad or disagreeable effect. I can recommend your treatment." PATIENTS TREATED BY MAIL. No starving, no inconvenience, harmless and no bad effects. Strictly confidential. For circulars and testimonials address with 6c. in stamps. Dr. O. W. F. SNYDER, McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, Ill.

THE CONFESSIONS AND EXPERIENCE OF AN INVALID. Published for the benefit and as a warning and caution to young men and others who suffer from youthful errors, nervous debility, wasting weakness, premature decay of manhood, &c., supplying at the same time the means of self cure. By one who has cured himself after being put to great expense and injury through medical humbugs and quackery. By enclosing a postpaid, self-addressed envelope, single copies may be had of the author. Address, L. P. MITCHELL, Esq., East Haddam, Conn.

"NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL." Tarrant's Extract —OF— Cubebs and Copaiba Is an old tried remedy for gonorrhea, gleet and all diseases of the urinary organs. Its neat, portable form, freedom from taste and speedy action (it frequently cures in three or four days, and always in less time than any other preparation) make "Tarrant's Extract" the most desirable remedy ever manufactured. To prevent fraud see that each package has a red strip across the face of label, with the signature of TARRANT & CO., N. Y., upon it. Price, $1. Sold by all druggists.

WEAK AND UNDEVELOPED Conditions of the human form successfully treated to develop, strengthen, enlarge all weak, stunted, undeveloped, feeble organs and parts of the body which have lost or never attained a proper and natural size, due to ill health, abuse, excesses, or unknown causes. There is one method and only one, by which this may be accomplished. Increased flow of blood to any part, produced by simple apparatus acting automatically, creates new tissue, tone and vigor by the same natural laws as the increase of size and strength of muscle. Don't be prejudiced because little quacks propose by silly means to do the same. INVESTIGATE. There's no trap back of our offers. Our pay will come when the public knows clearly science from fraud. Write us for instructions, full description, proofs, references, etc. All sent you in plain sealed letter without cost of any kind. ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

EARLY DECAY YOUTHFUL INDISCRETION (self-abuse or excess) results in complaints such as LOSS OF MEMORY, SPOTS BEFORE THE EYES, DEFECTIVE SMELL, HEARING, AND TASTE, NERVOUSNESS, WEAK BACK, CONSTIPATION, NIGHT EMISSIONS, LOSS OF SEXUAL POWER, ETC., ETC. ALL MEN, YOUNG AND OLD, suffering from these afflictions, lead a life of misery. A LINGERING DEATH the reward of their ignorance and folly causes many to contemplate and even commit SUICIDE, and large numbers end their days amidst the HORRORS of INSANE ASYLUMS. FAILURE IN BUSINESS AND THE RUINATION OF HOMES are frequently the results of ERRORS OF YOUTH. WILL YOU BE ONE MORE numbered with these thousands of unfortunates? Or will you accept A CURE and be your own physician! Medicine alone never did and never will cure the diseases resulting from self abuse. If you will have a Remedy that is Perfection, as well as Cheap, and so Simple you can doctor yourself, send your address with stamp for reply, and I will mail you a description of an instrument worn at night, and this never failing remedy. DR. JAMES WILSON, BOX 156, CLEVELAND, O. MENTION THIS PAPER.

KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY

Takes hold in this order:

Bowels,
Liver,
Kidneys,
Inside Skin,
Outside Skin,

Driving everything before it that ought to be out.

You know whether you need it or not.

Sold by every druggist, and manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, ROXBURY, MASS.

I CURE FITS! When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

CARDS.

500 SCRAP PICTURES, AUTO. VERSES & RIDDLES FREE

CARDS LATEST STYLES, NATIONAL CARD CO.

1892 CALENDAR 2c

CARDS

CARDS

YOUR NAME

YOUR NAME on

MEDICAL.

THIN PEOPLE made well and PLUMP Write STANLEY ALLEN CO., Chicago, Ill.

WOMEN Beeman's Pennyroyal and Tansy Pills. Never fail. Always sure. Sealed $1.00. Stevens & Gustavus, Sole U. S. Agts. 57 Washington St. Chicago, Ill.

CANCER Its scientific treatment and cure. Book free. Address Drs. McLeish & Weber, 123 John St. Cincinnati, O.

The Mormon Elders' Book on Sexual Strength, mailed free to married men, address F. B. Crouch, 202 Grand St., New York.

ASTHMA CURED DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE never fails; send us your address, we will mail trial BOTTLE FREE THE DR. TAFT BROS. M. CO., ROCHESTER, N. Y.

VARICOCELE Sure Cure. I will send the recipe that cured me Free to anyone. L. S. Franklin, Music Dealer, Marshall, Mich.

MARRIED LADIES never worry or doubt who use our "GEM." Safe, reliable, durable. To introduce with "Private Tips to the Married," 60c. stamps. GEM CO., Kansas City, Mo.

Weak Men INSTANT RELIEF. Cure in 15 days; never returns. I will send (sealed) FREE to my fellow sufferers a prescription to enlarge small weak organs. A sure cure for Emissions, Lost Manhood, Nervous Debility, Varicocele, etc. Address, with stamp, L. S. Franklin, Music Dealer, Marshall, Mich.

MEN WANTED To test a Positive Cure for the effects of self-abuse, Early Excesses, Emissions, Nervous Debility, Lost Sexual Power, Impotency, &c. So great is our faith in our Specific we will send one Full Month's Medicine and Much Valuable Information FREE. Address G. M. CO., 835 Broadway, New York.

FREE CURE FOR WEAK MEN New, Certain Remedy. Lasting cure, never returns. I will send (sealed) free to any sufferer, a prescription to enlarge small, weak parts and certain cure for Lost Vigor, Emissions, Varicocele Impotency. J. D. HOUSE, Box 4 Albion, Mich.

TO WEAK MEN Suffering from the effects of youthful errors early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

Manhood Restored. Small weak organs Enlarged. Free Remedy. A victim of youthful errors causing Emissions, lack of vigor and development, Nervous Debility, Varicocele, etc., will gladly send (sealed) Free to all sufferers a recipe that cured him after all other remedies failed. Address with stamp, L. A. BRADLEY, Grocer, Battle Creek, Mich.

DR. MARSTON'S TREATMENT for the cure of Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, Impotence, Lack of Development, Kidney and Bladder Disorders, Night Sweats, Varicocele, and all diseases brought on by imprudence or neglect. Without Stomach Medicine. Has never failed in 20 years. Illustrative Treatise free, sent sealed. MARSTON REMEDY CO., 19 Park Place, NEW YORK, N. Y.

WEAK MEN CURED NO ELECTRIC NONSENSE. NO STOMACH DRUGGING. Send at once for sealed directions FREE of The Common Sense Home Cure, for all weakness of men. A certain permanent cure for nervous debility, lost manhood, emissions and varicocele. WEAK ORGANS ENLARGED and complete cure guaranteed. We furnish the best of references. Address ALBION PHARMACY CO., Lock Box 45, ALBION, MICH.

WEAK, NERVOUS PEOPLE. DR. HORNE'S ELECTRO-MAGNETIC BELT positively cures RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, LIVER, KIDNEY and exhausting chronic diseases of both sexes. Contains 23 to 100 degrees of Electricity. GUARANTEED the latest improved, cheapest, scientific, powerful, durable and effective MEDICAL ELECTRIC BELT in the WORLD. Electric Suspensories free with Male Belts. Avoid bogus companies with many aliases and worthless imitations. ELECTRIC TRUSSES FOR RUPTURE. 9,000 cured. Send stamp for illustrated pamphlet. DR. W. J. HORNE, REMOVED TO 180 WABASH AV., CHICAGO. Mention Blade.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WINNING DICE

CUT THIS OUT and send with your name and address, and we will send you free to examine and wear, a SOLID GOLD finished watch. If it suits you send us Four Dollars and express charges. If not, return it to me. W. S. SIMPSON, 37 College Place, N. Y.

AND REMEMBER We send FREE 110 Fast Selling Articles in a Handsome Case and with these samples you can Grasp a Fortune. Agents wanted. Send 10c to pay necessary expenses. W. HILL & CO., 111 E. Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

DO You Wish To Learn TELEGRAPHY? I will send you 48 page Book of Instructions, Free. Address, J. A. SHERIDAN, Oberlin, Ohio.

$5 to $15 per day, at home, selling LIGHTNING PLATER and plating jewelry, watches, tableware, &c. Plates the finest of jewelry good as new, on all kinds of metal with gold, silver or nickel. No experience. No capital. Every house has goods needing plating. Wholesale to agents $5. Write for circulars. H. E. DELNO & Co., Columbus, O.

BUY NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS FOR 12cts. In order to introduce my splendid NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS everywhere, I offer postpaid 1 Pkg. Melon, 1 Pkg. Radish, 1 Pkg. Lettuce, 1 Pkg. Tomato, 5 Pkgs. Elegant Flower Seed, Catalog Price 50 cts. Special Price 12 cts. 9 Pkgs. Rated in no Catalog in America under 50c. 5,000 Acres used. Plants and Roses by the 100,000. Send 5c. for finest Plant and Seed Catalog published. Many Colored Plates. Catalog and above 9 Pkgs., 17c. JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

WORK SHOPS Of wood and metal workers without STEAM POWER equipped with outfits of BARNES' PATENT FOOT POWER. Machinery allow lower bids on jobs, and a greater profit than any other means for doing work. Sold subject to a shop trial. Send for price list catalogue. W. F. & JOHN BARNES CO., Address 911 Ruby St., Rockford, Ill.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1892.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.........Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE...............Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

TERMS—Postage Paid:
Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.
SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free, to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address
THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 115,000.

GOLD AND OUR EXPORTS.

The condition of the exchange market has been several times referred to recently in these columns, from the time that, in December, the return movement of gold was arrested because of the fact that the rate of exchange rose to a point at which the impart of gold was unprofitable—a condition which has been maintained up to the present time. The arrest of the bullion movement to the United States in the face of an unusually large trade balance in our favor is phenomenal, and merits more attention than it has yet received.

Our exports for October were the largest ever recorded, while November exceeded them, and those for December were still larger—the balance for December reaching $50,487,000. The total merchandise balance in favor of the United States for the last six months of 1891—from July 1 to December 31—was within a trifle of $155,500,000. During the same six months our net imports of gold were $33,035,938, and our net exports of silver were $5,674,816. Deducting the silver exports from the gold imports leaves $27,361,122, and deducting the last amount from our favorable merchandise balance ($155,455,207) we still have for the six months a balance of $128,094,085 owing the United States on its foreign trade.

The gold export movement started in January of last year. For the six months ending June 30, 1891, the total net exports of gold were $67,154,140. The *gross* exports of gold in July were $6,662,674, making the total exports of the seven months $73,816,814. The import movement began in the last week of July, and the total net imports of gold up to December 31, 1891, were $39,638,612.

The foregoing shows, as the result of these two opposing currents, a net loss to the United States in 1891 of $34,118,202. As, however, we produced in the same twelve months about $33,000,000 of gold, and consumed in manufacture about $13,000,000, there would be left somewhere about $20,000,000 of the production to add to the stock. Deducting, therefore, the $20,000,000 from the year's net export, we have the net loss for the year only $14,118,202.

But there is as yet no completely satisfactory reason advanced for the high rate of exchange, which stops the return flow of gold in the face of a greater export trade than we ever before had, and the heaviest trade balance in our history in our favor. The one which comes nearest to it is that there has been an enormous selling of American stocks on this side the ocean by European holders. Probably this is true. But if so, why are European investors selling them? Is it because they are fearful of the outcome of the silver agitation in this country? It is quite plausible that this may be true.

THE BRICE CASE.

The House of Representatives of Ohio has moved in the Brice matter by adopting the following joint resolution, which now goes to the state Senate:

> That the whole matter be and hereby is referred for such action as may be proper to the Senate of the United States, with the further request that the Hon. John Sherman proceed in accordance with the rules and regulations of the United States Senate and cause such inquiry to be made into the eligibility of the said Calvin S. Brice to a seat in the United States Senate and secure such action thereon as the facts ascertained may warrant.

This is a matter of transcendent importance. It is not merely a question as regards BRICE personally, but its decision will form a precedent which will be followed in the future. There are many more notable persons besides him who have removed to New York or some other large city outside the state in which they claim citizenship, for business or personal reasons. We may instance Hon. THOMAS EWING, who was the Democratic candidate for governor of Ohio in 1870. He removed with his family to New York city a year or two later, but still owns the historic Ewing homestead at Lancaster, and has there a portion of his library, and other personal property. He has never, we think, voted in New York, and still considers himself a citizen of Ohio. This is but one instance out of many.

The broad question now comes up, whether a citizen of a state can do this and retain his citizenship; or, in other words, whether citizenship shall be divorced from present inhabitancy. Can a man removing from one state to another retain his citizenship in the former by refraining from voting or otherwise exercising the rights of a citizen in the state to which he has removed?

The decision in the Brice case will not settle this question fully, because the question as to him is simply whether he was an "inhabitant" of Ohio at the time of his election as Senator, within the meaning of the constitution. But it is nevertheless true that it will form an important precedent. If it is decided in BRICE's favor, it will mean that habitancy may be technical, which will carry with it technical citizenship.

QUEEN VICTORIA has called down her imperial grandson, Emperor WILLIAM, of Germany, for not being more tearful over the Duke of CLARENCE's death. If she could only get her hands into those erstwhile imperial whiskers she would probably bring a suffusion from the lachrymal glands.

A GREAT deal of attention is being paid by Western papers to road improvement. Ohio papers are not as earnest in their advocacy of these improvements as they should be. Good roads mean much to Ohio, and the state ought to have them.

THE food so liberally donated by Americans to starving Russians has not left this country because a Democratic Congress, in its stinginess and inhumanity, refuses to provide for its transportation.

OWING to circumstances, when CLEVELAND and HILL next meet nothing will be said about the governor of South Carolina and the governor of North Carolina.

THE RUM POWER IN NEW YORK.

The close alliance between the saloons and the Democratic party in the state of New York is shown by the bill introduced in the legislature at Albany to give the saloon greater opportunity. It is known as the "Foley bill," and was drawn up by the counsel of the New York state Ale, Wine and Liquor Dealers' association. It is a general act, applicable to the entire state, and not to the metropolis alone. The Albany *Journal* gives the following synopsis of its provisions:

> It repeals 27 different laws enacted since 1840, which regulate the sale of liquor.
> It prevents police from detecting violations of the law.
> It repeals the civil damage act.
> It lowers excise fees.
> It permits all-night and Sunday selling of liquor.

The bill is an outrage upon the respectable citizens of the state because, instead of regulating the liquor traffic, it gives it practically free rein; and instead of rendering certain the punishment of offenders against its very loose provisions, it specifically prevents the officers of the law from seeking evidence which would convict violators.

This is the plain purpose of a section of the bill which makes it a misdemeanor for any officer to enter a place where liquor is sold at times when it is forbidden by law, and there buy liquors or secure information upon which to base prosecution. It is a novel proposition that it shall be made a crime to secure evidence against a law-breaker, but that is what the Democrats of the New York legislature propose to do, to show their abject subservience to the saloon interest.

The civil damage act is rendered useless against saloonkeepers by this section of the infamous bill:

> No recovery shall be had in any civil action brought to recover damages, suffered by reason of intoxication, of any person or persons who shall, by selling or giving away of any intoxicating drink, have caused such intoxication, *unless one of the persons who might have such a cause of action in case of such damage shall, prior to such sale or giving away, have given written notice to the person selling or giving it away, not to do so.*

To serve written notice upon the liquor dealers of a village or a small town is practicable, but it is not in a large city. Think of a wife attempting to give notice in writing to each and every one of the 4,000 saloonkeepers in the city of New York not to sell liquor to her drunken husband! This provision amounts to a virtual repeal of the civil damages act.

Another villainous provision is that which extends the hours during which saloons may remain open. One of its sections declares that "an additional license may be granted upon application, when it shall appear that public necessity requires that such licensed premises remain open between the hours of 1 and 5 o'clock in the morning."

In plain English, this permits saloons to remain open all night, and is intended for the benefit of dives and dance-halls. Even worse than the above is the further provision that saloons may be open from 1 p. m. on Sunday to 1 a. m. on Monday. As a result, the saloons throughout the whole state can sell liquors, with the full sanction of the law, day and night, except from Saturday midnight until Sunday afternoon. In other words, the traffic is legalized during 155 hours of the 168 in a week! And there is also a provision of the bill by which this slight restriction may be nullified. It provides for the granting of "special permission" to furnish liquors with food, which are "not to be drunk over a bar."

The measure is an infamous one, but the belief at Albany is that it will be passed. The Democrats have a majority in both houses of the legislature, and the governor is a Democrat. There will be strenuous protests from all the decent voters of the state, irrespective of party; but will enough Democratic legislators be found to disobey the party decree to defeat the bill? Only time can tell. If the bill shall become a law, its effect will be to rouse every voter who does not believe in giving the saloon free rein, and greatly intensify the movement to *Pulverize the Rum Power.*

GOVERNOR BOYD'S CASE.

The Supreme court of the United States has rendered a decision in the case of Mr. BOYD, the Democratic governor-elect of Nebraska, which settles a point of much importance regarding naturalization. It will be remembered that Mr. BOYD received a majority of the votes for governor of Nebraska in the fall of 1890. The question as to whether he was a citizen was raised, the facts in the case being these: BOYD was born in Ireland, emigrating to America with his father when a child. The elder BOYD obtained his "first papers" in Ohio, but never took out "second papers," which would have naturalized his son. The younger BOYD went to Nebraska while it was yet a territory, held a number of offices requiring full citizenship, and was a member of the convention which framed the present constitution of the state.

BOYD was declared ineligible in the state courts to hold the office of governor, as the state constitution requires that officer to be a citizen of the United States; and it was held that as his father never completed his own naturalization the son was never a citizen. The case was appealed to the Supreme court, which decided, first, that as the elder BOYD had, in 1864, which was during his son's minority, actually exercised all the rights of citizenship, he was actually a citizen; and therefore that his son thus became a citizen. The entire bench agreed in this view, with the exception of Justice FIELD—who, it will be remembered in this connection, is a Democrat.

The Supreme court held, second, that the transformation of the territory of Nebraska into a state, and the enjoyment of the rights of a full citizen both before and after the admission, constitute a process called "collective naturalization," which takes the place of judicial action in the cases of all inhabitants of Nebraska at the time who manifested an intention to become citizens. This is a new doctrine, but it comes from the highest tribunal in the land, and is thus established as the law of the United States.

The decision will affect the status of a great many foreign-born citizens upon whom citizenship has rested a cloud since the case against BOYD was raised. The political effect of the decision, so far as Nebraska was concerned, was discounted by the premature publication of its substance, made some weeks ago. Governor THAYER, who has been holding over since the case began, will relinquish the office to Mr. BOYD, and the state of Nebraska go on prospering.

THE final estimates of the department of Agriculture on the phenomenal crops of the United States for 1891 are herewith given as a matter of record:

Corn	2,060,154,000	bushels.
Wheat	611,780,000	"
Oats	738,394,000	"
Barley	75,000,000	"
Rye	33,000,000	"
Buckwheat	12,700,000	"

FRANCE now has a very stringent protective tariff, which went into effect on February 1. The English free trade press raises its voice in lamentation, but the French government is legislating for France, not for Great Britain.

MR. BLAINE'S WITHDRAWAL.

JAMES G. BLAINE has written a letter to Chairman CLARKSON, of the Republican National committee, in which he says: "I am not a candidate for the Presidency, and my name will not go before the National Republican convention for the nomination."

That one pregnant sentence mark an epoch in the political history of the United States. It marks the withdrawal from the Presidential field of the greatest living statesman, the most distinguished American, and the most popular Republican leader. And Mr. BLAINE is all this without the least disparagement to any and every other prominent man in the United States. He is in a class by himself, standing as high above all others of our conspicuous men as they stand above the masses of their fellow-citizens.

JAMES G. BLAINE has been the choice of a majority of the rank and file of the Republican party for the Presidency for the past sixteen years. In 1876, at the national convention, he had 351 votes, lacking but 28 of a majority; and nothing but massing the strength of the other candidates in favor of HAYES prevented his nomination. The political wire-pullers were stronger than the people. In 1880, the nomination would have been his, had it not been for the "famous 306," who stood in solid phalanx for GRANT. To prevent a third-term nomination, which would have led to defeat, the friends of BLAINE and SHERMAN united on GARFIELD.

In 1884 he received the nomination, but was defeated by the narrowest margin in the history of Presidential contests—the electoral vote of New York going to CLEVELAND by a plurality of 1,047. There is much reason for believing that this was gained only by political rascality, in counting votes cast for Gen. BUTLER's electoral ticket for the Democrats. Of this matter, BUTLER says, in his book just issued:

> Election day came, and there were enough votes thrown for me several times over to have prevented Mr. Cleveland's election, but in many of the polling places they were counted not for me, but for Cleveland, and so the electoral ticket of the state of New York was counted for him by a few hundred votes only. At first I intended to have an investigation made to prove the facts I have stated; but Mr. Kelly was taken sick almost immediately after the election, and could not attend to business. With him to aid me I could have proved the case; without him I could not bring in the witnesses against the great influence of a successful administration and would fail of proof, and therefore the investigation was not instituted. But I felt certain then, as I do now, that there were votes to the number of several thousand that were wrongly counted in that election.

In 1888, BLAINE could have had the nomination had he not positively declined it, because of his precarious health. This year the same thing is true; the nomination was BLAINE's without a doubt, until now, when his letter removes him from the field—and permanently, without the shadow of a doubt.

His withdrawal from the Presidential field places upon the delegates to the Minneapolis convention a much graver responsibility than before. That Mr. BLAINE would have been the nominee goes without saying. That he would have been elected as against any and every man whom the Democrats may select, is equally certain. It is, then, not too much to say that his withdrawal increases to some extent the possibility of Democratic success at the polls next November.

Hence the national convention, instead of merely ratifying the undeniable choice of a vast majority of the Republican voters of the nation, will become a deliberative body, to discuss the matter of a nomination with regard not only to the best interests of the nation, but the continued supremacy of the Republican party. The juncture is one in which the questions of the perpetuation of the policy of protection and reciprocity, and of the maintenance of an honest financial system, are involved.

Democratic success endangers both, and the selection of a candidate by the Minneapolis gathering will either aid or hinder the chances of Democratic triumph. No manufactured boom, no noisy claque, should be allowed to interfere with a cool, calm discussion of the situation, and an impartial canvass of the merits of the different candidates presented for the honor of leadership.

THE WORLD'S COMMISSARIAT.

Mr. C. W. DANA, a somewhat prominent writer on economic and industrial topics, has just published an article on the production and consumption of food in the world, with a view to ascertaining the relation between supply and demand. He figures out that, during the last twenty years 100,500,000 acres were added to the world's food-producing areas, and of these the United States contributed 82,100,000 acres, or 81.7 per cent of the total, while its food-consuming population was only 24 per cent of the whole.

MR. DANA's conclusion, which he supports by statistics covering several decades, is the somewhat startling one that the consuming capacity of the entire world has at last practically come up to its productive power, and that the gain hereafter must continue on the side of consumption, owing to the approaching exhaustion of the arable lands of the United States. For several years preceding and up to 1870 the land devoted to primary food staples was 1.37 acres per capita of the food-consuming population. Since that date it has been gradually diminishing and is now down to less than 1.3 per capita.

Whatever may be thought of this conclusion in its extreme view, it is a fact that the time is very close at hand—at least within a decade—when the world each year will eat all the food it can produce, unless there is a wide extension of agricultural production by opening up Central Africa. This will necessarily be slow work. Hence it is the part of wisdom for young men to secure farms, and stick to agriculture. The era of unproductive prices for grain and live stock is passing away. Farming will be a steadily profitable business in the almost immediate future. The next great question will be, how will the world's already increasing population be fed? And it really begins to look as though it will be the question of questions within a quarter of a century.

OUR REVISED ENCYCLOPEDIA.

Those who have received the Revised Encyclopedia as a club premium are highly pleased with it, as will be seen by the following letters:

SUMMERFIELD, O., Jan. 30.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—I received the Revised Encyclopædia Brittanica all safe. Would say that it is just what I have long wanted. It is just the thing for a school teacher, and is so cheap that any one can buy it. I have had many occasions to refer to it. It is all you have claimed for it. It is a marvel.
W. E. CURTIS.

EAST LIVERPOOL, O., Feb. 5.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—A few weeks ago, I received an express package from you, prepaid, containing your wonderful premium, the Revised Encyclopedia. I thank you for placing such a grand work on the market at such a low price. It is many times a better work all through (binding, good print, maps, etc.) than I expected.

A word for the paper (THE BLADE). It is the best one I take. I would not like to do without it. Let it keep on the same track, and its influence will live for ever for good.
R. BURFORD.

DURING December the exports of the United States to Cuba and Porto Rico were double in amount those for the same month in 1890. This is one result of the Republican policy of reciprocity.

A GRAVE ERROR.

The bill which has been introduced into the United States by Senator TELLER, of Colorado, for the admission of Utah as a state, is not only dangerous but disgusting. To rub the truth very closely, we have been doing too much admitting of these rotten boroughs during the past few years, and with the example of Nevada before us, Congress should go slow in this matter. The field for an extraordinary abuse of power by some political party or another in this direction is almost unlimited.

True, we have only a few more territories in these United States to admit, but there is Alaska, which is capable of division and subdivision to an extraordinary extent, and by admitting these states so formed the party in power might, to a certain extent, perpetuate itself. But that is neither here nor there; Utah is the subject under discussion, and it is Utah that, of all undesirable territories, should be kept out of the Union.

Ever since the early days of '49 the name of Utah has been synonymous with evil and corruption. It has been, since the abolition of slavery, the one great blot on the otherwise fair page of the current history of the United States. Its government has, only in so far as was absolutely necessary, been in compliance with the laws of this sovereign country; and in order to crush out the evil, strenuous special laws have been necessary, and the appointment of stern and unrelenting executive and judicial officers to carry them out.

But there are still Mormons, and Mormondom, though cowed down, is still with us. To admit Utah would be but to place the weapon in the hands of the criminal, and the majesty of the law under the heel of her principal betrayer. There seems to be but one remedy for this constant crying out of the Mormon territory for a position with the sisters of the Union. That is, the division of the territory and the annexation of the several slices to contiguous states and territories. In this way Nevada, with her something over forty thousand people, would be given enough inhabitants to at least secure one representative honestly. The rest might go to Colorado, with possibly a small piece, including the city of Ogden, to Idaho.

But whether the territory is or is not divided in this manner, Senator TELLER's bill, or any other bill which may come up in their branch of Congress for Utah's admission, should not be passed.

THE LOTTERY GIVES IT UP.

JOHN A. MORRIS, the leading spirit of the Louisiana Lottery company, announces that he gives up the long fight for a re-charter of the company, and that the lottery will go out of existence when its present charter expires in 1894. This is because of the recent decision of the United States Supreme court upholding the anti-lottery law passed by Congress, excluding all lottery letters or matter from the mails, and extending the exclusion to all newspapers publishing the lottery's advertisement. It simply means that the lottery would be unprofitable if debarred the use of the mails and of newspaper advertising.

The lottery company made a proposition to pay to the state of Louisiana $1,250,000 per year for 25 years for a new charter extending over that period. The legislature passed a joint resolution for an amendment to the state constitution embodying this proposition, and it is to be submitted to the voters of the state for acceptance or rejection at the April election. MORRIS now says that the company will not accept the offer, even if the amendment should be carried.

The campaign has been a most bitter one. The Democrats of the state split into lottery and anti-lottery factions, each nominating a separate ticket. The Republicans are similarly divided, and the outlook was that there would be rioting and bloodshed before the election is over. Now the bone of contention is removed by this action of the lottery company, and the campaign presents the ridiculous aspect of a big quarrel with the cause of the quarrel removed.

"RATS!"

Governor FLOWER, of New York, has added another gem of purest ray serene to the array of oratorical brilliants with which the latter-day Democratic leaders have enriched the dictionaries of quotations. The state of New York has not yet made an appropriation for an exhibit at the World's Fair.

A delegation of leading business men from New York city went to Albany a few days ago to urge an appropriation of $500,000 for that purpose, and at their request the Governor gave them an audience. The spokesman of the party made an energetic plea for an appropriation that would render it possible for the Empire State to be fitly represented at Chicago, and wound up by mentioning half a million dollars as a proper sum. This seemed to stagger Governor FLOWER, who interrupted with the exclamation:

"Rats!"

The chairman of the delegation, WM. F. KING, of the Dry Goods association, paused a moment in amazement, and then proceeded with his argument, only to be interrupted again by the governor, who said:

"Rats! rats! A full treasury always breeds rats!"

It is needless to say that the hearing was concluded without delay and the disgusted delegation withdrew. There is some difference of opinion as to what was meant by this classic gem, the majority interpreting it that His Excellency considered $500,000 too much for the purpose. Whatever he may have meant, he has ranged himself along with ROGER QUARRELSOME MILLS as a master of political slang.

It will be remembered that MILLS, in 1877, while making a free trade speech in a Connecticut town, was interrupted by a workingman with a question whose answer would have made MILLS's argument a *reductio ad absurdum*. The Texan leaned over, and shaking his finger at his interlocutor, voiced the classic phrase:

"Go home and soak yo' head!"

Governor FLOWER has added a second gem; but we believe the opinion of every honest man regarding both MILLS and himself may be expressed in the one word—

"Rats!"

THAT the farmers of the West and the people of the East are all deeply concerned, in a monetary sense, in the deep-water channel through the Great Lakes was demonstrated before the House, River and Harbor committee by Secretary THOMPSON, of the Duluth Chamber of Commerce. He proved clearly that freight rates on the New York Central railroad are controlled during the season of lake navigation by the rates by lake and Erie canal. The other Eastern trunk lines have to meet the Central's rate in order to get business, and this makes a saving of at least $150,000,000 a year to the people in freight charges.

NEXT WEEK

We Will Publish the Results of The Blade's Presidential Vote.

The results of our canvass of preferences for the Presidential nomination of the Republican party at the Minneapolis convention, June 7, would have been published to-day, had it not been for Mr. BLAINE's letter of declination.

That letter puts an entirely new phase on the matter. It involves going over the entire vote, that we may classify *separately* the *second choice* of those who made BLAINE their first choice.

This is important, as showing who stands second in the minds of Mr. BLAINE's friends in the rank and file of the party. We will publish the entire article NEXT WEEK.

WRESTLING WITH THE RULES.

The Democrats of the national House of Representatives have been wasting time for about two weeks in an endeavor to prepare a code of parliamentary rules for the guidance of that body in the transaction of business. They dare not re-adopt the rules of the last House, because of the party cry against "Czar" REED and the famous rules which he so fearlessly enforced.

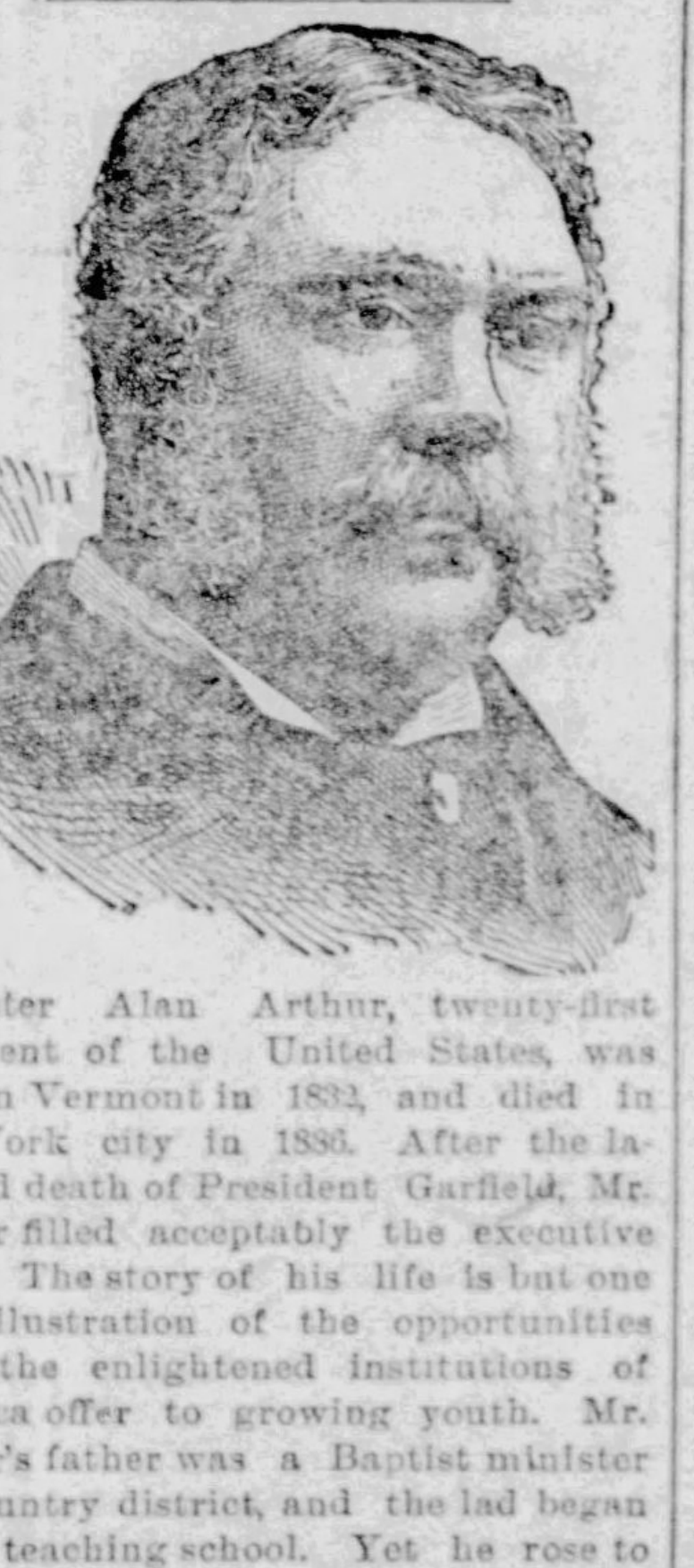
One of the crucial points is how to formulate a rule that will prevent partisan obstruction of the business of the House through the refusal of members to vote. In the absence of any rule, a minority may thus prevent any action requiring a quorum simply by keeping silent. There may be many more than a quorum of members in their seats. A part refuse to vote "aye" or "no," each keeping silent when his name is called. If the number actually voting is less than a quorum, one of the obstructors raises the point of order, "no quorum," and business is paralyzed.

This has been the frequent policy of obstructionists. It often renders it possible for a minority, opposed to any measure, to prevent any favorable action upon it. That this is an abuse of privilege, no one denies. How can it be prevented? The last House solved the difficulty in a common sense way. It adopted a rule which declared that if a member were present in the House when the vote was taken, his presence was to be noted by counting him in determining whether there was a quorum present. This is the rule for "counting a quorum" to which the Democrats so strenuously objected.

Now they are endeavoring to formulate a rule that will accomplish the same result on a different plan, but so far have met with mortifying failure. It is impossible to prevent filibustering unless rules that cover the case are adopted. The Democrats will find this so; and it is not saying too much to predict that they will have to adopt substantially the rules they so execrated in the last Congress, or allow filibustering. As showing this, we need only to quote the words of the noted Tammany member, BOURKE COCHRANE, in the House on February 1:

> Without going to the extent of upholding the unlimited right of the Speaker to count a quorum, such a rule should be adopted as would permit the House to transact business when there was a quorum present and refusing to vote.

That is, the quorum should be counted, but the Speaker should not have the sole right of doing it. Who else? The clerk, or one of the pages?



Chester Alan Arthur, twenty-first President of the United States, was born in Vermont in 1832, and died in New York city in 1886. After the lamented death of President Garfield, Mr. Arthur filled acceptably the executive chair. The story of his life is but one more illustration of the opportunities which the enlightened institutions of America offer to growing youth. Mr. Arthur's father was a Baptist minister in a country district, and the lad began life by teaching school. Yet he rose to be President of the United States. The story of such men is a good one to put into the hands of the rising generation, and nearly 4,000 biographies of the distinguished men of the current century are contained in the Encyclopædia Brittanica. See offer on 7th page.

THE BLADE TEA SETS.

Those who have obtained the Blade China tea sets as premiums are fully satisfied with them, as can be seen by the following letters:

NORTH BEND, Neb., Feb. 1.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—We received the tea set January 30. There were none broken, and we are well pleased with them. Thanking you for your kindness in sending them, we are, respectfully yours,
MR. AND MRS. S. D. SHRIVER.

NOKOMIS, Ill., Feb. 3.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—We received the tea set January 15. Freight, 75 cents. We are well pleased with them.
MRS. IDA STANLEY.

HILLSBORO, Ill., Jan. 28.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—The tea set came all right. I am very much pleased with it, as it was a Christmas present to me from my husband. I think it is very nice. Many thanks to THE BLADE, and best wishes go with it. May you be spared upon this earth until every home in the land may have your paper.
MRS. HENRY WARE.

THE road question in Iowa is a more perplexing problem than in Ohio. There the prairie roads become impassable, and the state is without stone or gravel with which to macadamize them. In Ohio, there is plenty of such material in almost every county. The road question is being more generally discussed for this reason than ever before, and this agitation is sure to end in better highways.

A RECIPROCITY treaty has been concluded with the British West Indies. Now look out for the usual squeal from the free traders.

TIME works out it own revenges. The Standard Oil company is to compete with the Bell telephone monopoly after 1893.

ENGLAND is becoming Americanized. The London *Times* has ordered American Hoe presses for its establishment.

NEW YORK's 400 no longer speak of a ball, but a "rout." As you go down the social scale, it becomes a "row."

Two tariff tinkering bills were introduced in the House Friday. They will never become laws, however.

WHAT a SANCHO PANZA CLEVELAND would make to HILL!

THE LIBERTY OF THE PRESS.

Representative OATES, of Alabama, is the sponsor of a bill which aims a deadly blow at a free press. It is called a bill "to suppress blackmail," but it contains a mischievous provision, which is italicized in the following, which is the text of the bill:

> That any person who, within the District of Columbia or other place over which the United States have exclusive jurisdiction, shall levy or attempt to levy blackmail on any other person by making, threatening, or attempting to make any disclosure, oral or written, or by publication, within or outside of such district or place, injurious to the character of any person, for the purpose of obtaining money or other benefit, *or for the purpose of ridicule or revenge*, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and, upon conviction thereof before any court having jurisdiction for the trial of crimes or misdemeanors within the place or territory in which such offense is committed, shall be punished by fine not exceeding $1,000 and shall be imprisoned or confined at hard labor for not exceeding one year, at the discretion of the court trying the case.

Mr. OATES has had the measure railroaded through the House, and it is now in the Senate. Strange to say, there is a prospect that it will also pass that body, according to the Washington *Post.* That this should be so, now that the true nature of the bill has been fully revealed, is incredible.

There is no objection to any portion of the bill except the clause italicized above, intended to prevent newspapers from censuring or ridiculing members of Congress, or any government official. No reputable newspaper in the land but will go to any desired length to support any measure that will stamp out the scoundrelism of blackmail. Nothing is more cowardly and contemptible than the extortion of money by threats of the publication of matters personally injurious. No penalty can be too severe for this offense.

But Mr. OATES's bill goes further than this. It attempts to class any article published for "ridicule or revenge," with blackmailing, and to subject it to the same penalty. This provision is intended to put a gag in the mouths of every press correspondent in Washington. It would prevent any criticism of the acts of any public man by any newspaper published in Washington city, or by any correspondent stationed there; for the decision of the question whether any unfavorable publication concerning any public man was made "for ridicule or revenge" would lie with the jury, and its sympathies would invariably be swayed by the political predilections of its members.

The Senate should promptly amend the bill by omitting the objectionable clause. If that body, however, should be silly enough to pass it, we have faith that President HARRISON, whose good sense and judgment are known to all men, will promptly veto it. He has suffered more or less from newspaper criticism, but he is too wise to sign a bill that will allow any narrow-minded fool to interfere with the freedom of the press.

OUR CONFIDENTIAL TERMS.

With November 1, all our three months' offers for subscriptions to the Weekly BLADE expired. It is now time to get up clubs of yearly subscribers for this, the leading national weekly Republican journal of the United States. We have just prepared our confidential club terms to agents, which we will send *only* on application by mail. We have made such liberal rates that any energetic person can, with a reasonable degree of effort, make $10 per day for a few days in canvassing for the Weekly BLADE. Get to work at once before some one else occupies your neighborhood. Send us a postal card asking for our confidential terms to agents, and address it to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

THE DROP IN SILVER.

On February 1, silver bullion was quoted in the New York market at 90⅝ cents per ounce. At this rate, the pure silver in the standard dollar is worth only 69.9 cents. The point of interest in this quotation is, that it is the first time that the intrinsic value of the silver dollar has gone below 70 cents.

As every one knows, our coinage ratio between the two money metals is 16 to 1. At the price quoted above for silver, the market ratio of values was 22.9 to 1. Here is the one weak spot in our financial system, and one that needs immediate strengthening.

RENEW PROMPTLY.

Every subscriber to THE BLADE should renew his subscription promptly. No intelligent American citizen can afford to be without THE BLADE next year, during the great Presidential campaign. It is the only great national political weekly; its editorial pages are a mine of information and education on political issues, and it is read by men of both parties.

It is money in every man's pocket to be a subscriber to THE BLADE. There is not a subscriber but can save more than a dollar, or make more than that much, through the information contained in its pages. No intelligent man, with his wits about him, will dispute this fact.

Renew *in time!* Don't wait till the very last week of your subscription, and thus run the risk of missing a number or two.

THERE is one fact which most effectually refutes all the arguments of all the free traders in the country. It is that during the twelve months ending November 30 we bought $3,121,320 less than during the previous year, while we sold $93,040,000 more. This gratifying fact is worth more to the country than all the theories of free traders.

GOVERNOR BOYD will signalize his return to office in Nebraska by calling an extra session of the legislature to gerrymander the state and "Michiganize" its electoral vote. This will divide Nebraska's vote on the Presidency. Republicans who voted for BOYD can now figure on what they have gained.

THE commission to settle the long drawn-out Bering Sea controversy meets in Washington. It consists of Professors MENDENHALL and MERRIAM on the part of the United States; Sir GEORGE BADEN POWELL and Dr. DAWSON for Great Britain.

THE Syracuse, N. Y., *Standard* says the Republicans of that city are "again united." The trouble with New York Republicans seems to be that they wait to unite until after election. In Ohio—except every sixth year—it is different.

DEMOCRATIC papers admit that the reciprocity treaties with the British West Indies will be of considerable value to this country. Thus must its enemies admit the wisdom of the Republican party.

SENATOR HILL is spending his time in Albany. Though he does not draw the salary, it seems he is governor and legislature both, of New York.

THIS is the ninth week of the present session of Congress, and nothing has been accomplished as yet of the slightest consequence in the way of legislation.

THE St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* is heartless enough to remark that "when Chile salutes Old Glory she will know how the Democrats felt at Appomattox."

SENOR RUDINI has not said a word during the recent little conversazione of the United States and Chile.

AS GOOD AS THE BEST!

What People Say Who Have Tested the New New Blade Sewing Machine—It Is Exactly as Represented.

We have sent out quite a number of the New Blade Sewing Machines, and we are beginning to receive word from purchasers as to its capabilities. Every one is pleased with it. It is found to be exactly as represented—equal to any machine now on the market, capable of doing any work that any sewing machine will do, well made, simple in operation, easy to understand finely finished, and in all respects a first-class machine—and that, too, at a lower price than any other first-class one on the market.

Here are samples of the letters we are receiving from those who have bought and tested the New Blade Sewing Machine:

HOPKINTON, IOWA, Feb. 5.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—I wrote you on receipt of machine that I was well pleased with it. I had not used it till this week. It is very light running, easily learned to work, and I know I shall like it very much. I never run one before. A friend assures me it is as good as the best she has seen.
MARGARET TYNDALL.

MORRISTOWN, N. Y., Feb. 5.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—We received our BLADE last evening, and I want to tell you of a mistake in my letter recommending the sewing machine. You have the letter from Morristown, N. J., in place of Morristown, N. Y.
CALISTA M. ROGERS.

WESTFIELD, N. Y., Feb. 5.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—I received the New Blade Sewing Machine in good condition. I am well pleased with it.
WM. WHEELOCK.

JACKSONVILLE, Ill., Feb. 4.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—My machine arrived without a scratch. The freight charges were 41 cents. I am very much pleased with it. It is as good as one we would have to pay $45 for here. I thank you for your promptness, and many, many thanks for so valuable a gift. I shall always feel grateful to you, and to those who kindly subscribed in my club.
SADIE E. LINDSEY.

ROYAL CENTER, IND., Feb. 2.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—We like our machine first rate. It works as well as other machines that cost twice as much.—HARLAN HIATT.

WATERFORD, Feb. 1.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—The sewing machine arrived in good order. Am very much pleased with it. It is as good or better than represented, and I thank you very kindly for sending it so soon.—MRS. CHARLES B. PHELPS.

MAGNET, MO., Feb. 2.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—We are happy to inform you that we received the china tea set and the Blade sewing machine all right. The tea set is fine. The sewing machine has more than met our expections. It is nicely finished and well furnished, equally as complete in every respect as any $45 machine sold by agents here. We consider we saved $25 by your liberal kindness.
MRS. MOLLIE BUSHEY.

SPRING BANK, Neb., Jan. 30.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—I received the BLADE Sewing Machine on the 15th. Am well pleased with the machine so far.
R. SHIBLEY.

BLUFFTON, IND., Jan. 27.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—The BLADE Sewing Machine came through all right, and we found it just as represented, and it does the work as good as machines that cost twice the amount. We don't think any fault could be found by anybody. We are well pleased with the machine.
V. P. BALL.

We shall from week to week publish the letters we receive from those who have tested the New Blade Machine. So far, we have not received a word of unfavorable criticism. Everybody likes it, and everybody who has bought it is pleased, and considers that he got a machine as good as the best at less than half that he would pay if he bought of an agent.

The New Blade Sewing Machine is new, simple, and perfect. Its working parts are good for many years' hard work. It has a high arm, and every convenience for rapid and effective work found in any other machine now on the market. In point of fact, it is better than many of the machines now widely advertised and sold.

Everything about the New Blade Sewing Machine will be found exactly as represented in the advertisement given elsewhere. If it does not prove so after you get the machine, all you need do is notify us that the machine is not satisfactory. We shall then order it returned and refund the money, unless you desire us to send another in its place. Hence a subscriber is at positively no risk whatever.

Read the offers made in the advertisement on the 5th page, and avail yourself of one or the other to obtain a machine. You will be pleased, and will save money by so doing. We are selling this machine without any profit whatever, simply in the interest of increasing the subscription list to the Weekly BLADE. We are prepared to fill all orders at once, up to 50 machines per day, and we hope that this limit will soon be reached.

SEND US NAMES.

We want a million names of persons who do not take THE BLADE, to whom we can send sample copies. We are receiving dozens of lists every day, but it takes a good many of them, even when they contain 100 to 200 names, to make a million. Send at once, that we may mail them copies with the first installment of the new story.

A BRITISH tin plate manufacturer, who is probably a member of the great tin plate trust whose agents want a monopoly of the American market, has a communication in the *Iron and Steel Traders' Journal*, of London, of January 5, from which the following extract regarding prices of labor is interesting:

> There are many difficulties to be successfully coped with before they (the Americans) can manufacture tin plates with commercial success in competition with this country, even with the help of the present import duty, which is equal to a bounty of from 70 to 90 per cent on the price of the manufactured article in the country of production. The question of labor in the United States is the most difficult to be dealt with successfully. In Wales the adult work people have been engaged in the trade from childhood, and their children, as soon as capable, assist in the mills. It is, indeed, not an uncommon occurrence to find whole families working together. The making of tin plates as the children grow to men and women becomes a habit, and they acquire great dexterity, saving much time and labor, and the wages of the female laborers and children are but a tithe of what American skilled workmen would demand.

THE San Francisco *Examiner*, speaking of the plan of electing United States Senators by the people, voices an important truth in the following emphatic paragraph:

> We should have cleaner politics and fewer criminal legislatures were candidates for the Senate compelled to look to the people and the secret ballot for the prizes they are after instead of to a small band of small politicians, rounded up in their interests at the state capitals.

ROGER Q. MILLS was dined Friday night at the Reform club in New York, and his speech on the occasion indicates that there is a wide split in Congress between the ultra free traders and the tariff tinkers in the Democratic ranks.

REPRESENTATIVE BRECKENRIDGE, of Kentucky, will be the orator at the opening of the World's Fair. The selection was made before his partisan and unpatriotic attack upon President HARRISON.

OVER 500 Chinamen are quarantined at San Francisco on account of the small-pox, which they brought to this country with them. Keep the bars up and do not let the heathen in.

NEW YORK's legislature is figuring on a new "Corrupt Practices" act. If D. BURGLAR HILL stays in public life, two or three very stringent ones will be needed.

CLEVELAND appears to be enjoying himself in New Orleans. He should define his position on the Louisiana lottery question while there.

CURRENT EVENTS

The United Kingdom has 180,000 land owners, who possess between them the whole of the landed possessions.

The wine crop of California for 1891 is estimated at 14,000,000 gallons, of which 2,500,000 gallons are sweet wines.

The new banqueting hall at Osborne will have cost nearly £ [illegible] by the time that it is fully finished and furnished.

Queen Emma, of Holland, has insured her life in trust for her daughter for a sum equivalent to over half a million sterling.

Sheet iron kites, to enable a vessel when in distress during a storm to communicate with the shore, have been suggested.

Wood pulp is now employed in the manufacture of bath tubs, the material being subjected to powerful hydraulic pressure.

It is the custom in Brooklyn for physicians to render services to priests and to attend them professionally without making any charge.

A mechanical letter stamper worked by electricity, which stamps 300 letters a minute, is now used at the postoffice in Washington.

An equestrian statue of the Emperor Frederick is to be erected on the hills in Alsace, which overlook the field of Werth, at a cost of £12,000.

Rhode Island K. of L. want the legislature to make fifty-four hours a week's work in the manufacturing, mercantile and mechanical concerns.

The increased demand for platinum for electrical purposes has raised the price of the metal to about $160 a pound, or eleven times the value of silver.

No less than 2,300 newspapers are published in Great Britain. London contributes 500 to the number. Magazines of various kinds mount up to 1,900.

The sewing machine for turned shoes, with one man, will sew 250 pairs in one day. It would require eight men working by hand to sew the same number.

Sir William White, the English ambassador at Constantinople, who died in Berlin recently, was able to converse fluently in twenty-eight languages.

A Parisian electrician has succeeded in forcing violets by the aid of his battery, and recently sent a bunch of these fledglings, only four hours old, to the ex-Empress Eugenie.

Mrs. Agusta Evans Wilson is living quietly at Spring Hill, a suburb of Mobile. The author of "Beulah" is said to be loth to welcome Amelie Rives as a rival in Southern literature.

Parnell's mother recently placed a Celtic cross of flowers upon his grave, which bore this inscription, "May the spirit for which Charles Stewart Parnell died [illegible] revive with new [illegible]."

It is intended shortly to cover with a glass roof the central court of the South Kensington museum, and devote the hall thus gained to the reception of articles in which the circulation department is concerned.

M. Bouriant, of the French school at Cairo, has discovered a fragment of the Greek text of the Book of Enoch, containing the first 33 chapters. It will be published soon in the Transactions, issued by the Cairo school.

Mr. Llewellyn, of the Royal Dart Yacht club, has arrived at Mentone in his steam yacht, the Sun Maid, 80 tons, having occupied five weeks in traversing the rivers and canals of France between Calais and the Mediterranean.

Prince Henry of Battenberg's yacht, the Sheila, is fitting out at Cowes for a cruise in the Mediterranean. Prince Henry is expected to start on March 1 for Gibraltar, whence he will proceed to Malta, and subsequently to Hyeres.

Lord Augustus Loftus, who has been in turn British Ambassador at the courts of Vienna, Berlin, and St. Petersburg, and governor of one of the great Australian dependencies, was black-balled last week by the Park Jockey club.

The son recently born to Prince Frederick Leopold, of Prussia, is the twenty-fifth living prince of the royal and imperial house of Hohenzollern. There is little danger that Prussia or Germany will ever be in want of an heir.

According to Dr. Drysdale, senior physician to the Metropolitan hospital of London, the mortality of the clergy of the English Established church has been [illegible] since they began to be total abstainers in such large numbers.

Walter Besant, though he is gray-haired and wears a grizzled beard, has the voice and manners of a younger man. He resides near Hampstead Heath, in a pleasant house, and has a library of which any London historian might be proud.

Mme. Joan Tourgueneff, widow of the famous Russian novelist, is greatly mourned by a large circle of acquaintances. She was extremely affable in manners, and so cultivated was her intellect that to know her was considered a treat for the favored ones.

Ex-Chief Justice Charles P. Daly, of New York, has given to the American Geographical society, of which he is president, his collection of books treating on geography. This collection comprises over 700 volumes, and is exceedingly valuable.

Franz Von Lenbach has just finished a portrait of the Emperor William, on which he has been engaged about two years. It represents his youthful majesty in the white uniform of the Garde du Corps, with the helmet surmounted by the silver eagle.

The Duke of Cambridge, uncle of Princess Mary, is one of the most popular and [illegible] old gentlemen in the British army, but he is a "soldier's friend" and is more respected by the rank and file of the troops than any other general in the service.

To give an example of the great poverty in London, in an East End board school with an average attendance of 1,700 children, the schoolmaster says that 1,200 come without having had any breakfast, and with small prospect of any dinner, too, often.

President Jorge Montt, of Chile, is a peculiarly interesting personage just at present. He has a broad forehead, a fine, commanding eye, the well-developed nose which marks character, a well-trimmed black beard and mustache, and an erect, active figure.

Ernest Sabourin, the Louisiana lawyer who died [illegible], received a fee of $5,000 for his services as master in chancery in the celebrated [illegible]. His report was affirmed by both the Circuit and Supreme courts of the United States. Mr. Sabourin was a French Canadian by birth.

The title of "old man," with another adjective than "grand," [illegible] affectionately [illegible] applied by [illegible] Lee to Gen. Jubal A. Early. It [illegible] Shenandoah Valley that Gen. Lee spoke of him as "my bad old man." Early's health is now very poor.

The Duchess Eugenie Litta Bolognini, of Milan, is winning the admiration and regard of all good women. Wearied of the monotony of fashionable lifeyshe has sold her jewelry, laces, and finery to secure $80,000 with which to build a hospital for little children in her own city. [illegible] convalescent ward of the hospital.

Prince George of Wales has done with the sea as a profession. He never liked it because there was so much water and so much waiting [illegible] to become a post captain. The navy is not to his taste, because promotion is scarce, and there is some arrangement with the officers in which [illegible] subaltern [illegible] colonel.

The late Duke of Devonshire used to drive Leigh Hunt about in his carriage, and was a warm friend of Dickens. The present duke, who for 30 years was Marquis of Hartington, has not his father's literary tastes, but brings [illegible] old political [illegible] when a Duchess of Devonshire went kissing for votes.

The queen is so favorably impressed with the picturesque turban worn by her own Mussulman attendants that she has requested Lord Lansdowne to restore the old-fashioned Oriental headgear whenever practicable. In accordance with this intimation the hideous caps of the Viceroy's bodyguard have been replaced by gorgeous turbans of red and gold.

One of George Kennan's hobbies has been for many years the collection of newspaper accounts of [illegible]. This hobby will probably produce a book some day that will make a sensation. He has theories on the physical phenomena which attend self-destruction that are extremely novel, though, as he himself says, they are yet immature and partly tentative.

Mme. Abel de Laprade, who has just died in Brittany, was regarded by many people, both in France and elsewhere on the continent, as a granddaughter of Louis XVI., who perished on the scaffold. Mme. de Laprade bore a striking personal resemblance to Queen Marie Antoinette, and this was the origin of the [illegible] traditional parent of her grandmother was the daughter of that unfortunate queen.

Chief Justice Bleckley, of Georgia, recently indicated to the governor his intention of resigning on the ground that he is getting along in life and ought to have a little money [illegible]. Before formal action was taken the chief justice was persuaded to refrain from taking the step by some of his associates on the bench and the leading members of the bar.

A cold-weather notion is the window-roll. This is made of cheese-cloth, [illegible] width of [illegible] filled with [illegible] to keep the [illegible]. Care must be taken [illegible] solidly, as [illegible] when loosely packed.

Congressman Springer's wife is described as a charming little woman, as clever as [illegible] interests of her husband [illegible] more or less for publication, though she is not a blue-stocking. [illegible] like her. A Western newspaper says she regards Mrs. Springer as Mr. Springer's best achievement, brightest accomplishment and most admirable possession.

Publishers' Desk.

CLUBS POURING IN.

We are highly gratified at the rapidity with which large clubs of subscribers for the Weekly BLADE are pouring in. This inrush is due to two causes—first, because THE BLADE is the most popular weekly paper in the United States; and, second, because we offer the most advantageous terms and the highest cash commissions to agents—the highest ever offered by any paper in the world.

We do not care to receive applications for our confidential terms to agents from any one who is not determined to raise a club, and to put forth his efforts to earn a few honest dollars. Don't send unless you really mean business!

THE BLADE POLITICAL PAMPHLETS FOR 1892.

We have just issued the first number of a series of political pamphlets for the coming Presidential campaign. It is called "The Blade Political Pamphlet, No. 1," and contains:

Hon. J. M. Ashley's appeal for the Proportional Distribution of Political Power in the Legislature of Every State.

The Caucus System Must Go.

The Ballot a Dangerous Weapon in the Hands of the Machine.

Gerrymandering a Political Crime.

United States Senators Must be Elected by the People.

The Office of Vice President Must be Abolished.

It also contains President Harrison's appeal against the Injustice of the Gerrymander.

It is a neat pamphlet of 43 pages, in large clear type, on good paper, and will be sent by mail to any address for **Six Cents** (three 2-cent stamps). By express, $4 per 100. Simply order "Blade Political Pamphlet, No. 1."

Political clubs will find in its pages much material for discussion on the dangerous tendencies in our political system. It should be spread broadcast over the United States, and be in the hands of every intelligent voter, no matter what his political belief.

Address all orders: "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS and BLADE WASHING MACHINES.

We had decided that we would not this season advertise the Blade china tea sets and the Blade washing machine, as we have new premiums to offer—The Blade sewing machine and the encyclopedia. However, our subscribers will not have it so. Our mail daily brings us inquiries as to the tea sets and washing machines. While we have not room to advertise them as we did last year, we will simply say that the offers for both the tea sets and the washing machines which we made last year will hold good for this season also. Our old readers are familiar with the offers, or have copies of THE BLADE containing them. New ones who wish to know what the offers are will please drop us a postal card, and we will send a copy of both advertisements, exactly as they were published last year. Briefly they are as follows:

An 80-piece china tea set and the Weekly BLADE one year for $7; or the tea set as a premium for every club of 11 subscribers, accompanied by $11.

The washing machine and the Weekly BLADE one year for $5; or the washing machine as a premium for a club of 10 subscribers, accompanied by $10. Send for a copy of the offers.

OUR SOUVENIR SPOON.

Your attention is called to the picture of the solid silver souvenir tea spoon on the 5th page of this issue. A splendid Christmas present. The spoon and the Weekly BLADE one year postpaid, for $3.00; the spoon alone $2.50. Any one sending five yearly subscribers to the Weekly BLADE, will receive a spoon free of cost. Remember this spoon is made of solid sterling silver. THE BLADE has never offered its readers anything that was not exactly as represented, and this spoon is no exception to the rule.

CLOSING OUT SALE.

We have decided to publish no more of the following books and pictures, and for the purpose of closing out the stock on hand, we offer them at about the cost of production. It will be necessary to order very quickly as we have but a few of each left. This will be the last opportunity of purchasing Nasby's books, and hundreds will want Miss Bouton's "Health and Beauty" after they are gone.

We will send (until the stock is exhausted) a picture of John Calvin for 10 cents each, postpaid by mail. The former price was 25 cents.

The following paper-covered "Nasby" books (former price 50 cents) we will send by mail postpaid at 25 cents each: "A Paper City," and "Abou Ben Adhem."

About fifty copies of Miss Bouton's "Health and Beauty," cloth, (former price $1) we will send postpaid by mail at 75 cents each. Don't delay if you want any of these books or pictures.

FOUR ENTIRELY NEW PICTURES,

And Four Not Very Old Ones, For Blade Readers.

THE BLADE's pictures have heretofore been very successful, and we have furnished thousands of our readers with beautiful copies of renowned paintings at prices less than half the art stores charge. We are glad to announce *four* NEW pictures now ready for mailing, as follows:

"The Roman Chariot Race," in the Circus Maximus of Rome, by Alexander Wagner. This is *in full colors*, 17x24 inches in size. It represents the mode of racing in the reign of Emperor Domitian, 88 years after Christ. The tiers of seats, crowded with a mass of excited people, run in a circular or oblong form around a sandy arena, at the end of which are erected gilt cylinders in conical shape, forming the goal of the races. The three chariots in the foreground, each drawn by four horses caparisoned with gorgeous trappings and driven by charioteers in bright colors, make one of the most remarkable examples of vigor and action, combined with beauty of color, detail and rare execution.

"The Retreat from Moscow—1814," by Meissonier, the renowned French artist, and is in his best style. In *full colors*, 17x24 inches in size. At the head of his conquering soldiers in the midst of winter Napoleon has driven before him the Russians and penetrated into the heart of their country only to find when he arrived at the imperial city of Moscow that the inhabitants have fled, leaving every house in the city in flames. Then began that fatal retreat depicted in this great painting. The great original painting was sold in Paris within the last eighteen months for $170,000, one of the highest prices on record for a modern picture.

"Christ Leaving the Pretorium," by Gustave Dore. A fine photo-etching, 21x28 inches. The scene represents Christ descending the steps leading from the official tribunal of the Roman government of Jerusalem after his condemnation. The figure of the Savior, erect and commanding, is the center of attraction. The gaping crowd, some of them friends, others attracted by excitement, the leering Jews pressing forward with uplifted hands; the poor and wretched, who adored him, expressing the most profound sorrow; the sick whom he had healed and those who still craved his divine help all pressing forward to get one last glance at him, while the Roman soldiers, with spears and shields driving them back are graphically displayed in this wonderful picture.

"Women and Children First," by C. Napier Hemy, one of the first of marine artists of England, a fine photo etching, 21x28 inches. The story is here told with all the poetry of art, filling the picture with the heroic in human life, and the sublime and terrible in nature. On the left looms up the dark side of a huge ship, at the mercy of the wind and waves. Directly in the front of the picture, a life boat, "The Good Samaritan," is seen. Sturdy hands pull at the heavy oars while other strong men are rescuing the women and children first from the fated vessel. The climax of heroism in this admirable picture is on the deck of the wrecked vessel, where the men, looking death in the face, are shouting as she goes down, "Save the Women and Children First."

"Napoleon at Friedland, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter Meissonier. It represents Napoleon saluting, with imperial gesture, his favorite regiment, the 12th Cuirassiers, as it swept by him to charge the Russians at Friedland. The copy we offer is 21x28 inches, in colors, faithfully reproducing the detail, brilliancy and sentiment of the original.

"Christ Before Pilate," by Munkacsy, the famous Hungarian artist. This is *not* the picture we sold formerly; that was plain, but this is *in colors*, 17x24, reproducing with fidelity those of the original, which was sold to Postmaster General Wanamaker for $120,000. It represents the Savior brought to the Pretorium, or residence of the Roman governor, Pilate, at Jerusalem. He stands erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on Pilate's face.

"The Grand Canal of Venice," by Turner, the famous English artist. The scene portrayed is the Grand Canal as seen from the quay. On the right are the steps and a portion of the church of Santa Maria delle Salute; beyond this, the custom-house. Opposite, in the middle distance, is the Ducal Palace, and beyond it, towering above the city roofs, the campanile (bell-tower) of St. Mark's church. The canal is filled with barges and gondolas, and is the busiest and gayest part of Venice. The picture is 17x22 inches.

"The Horse Fair," by Rosa Bonheur. There is no need of describing this world-famous picture. We have sold thousands of them, and still the demand comes so that we have obtained a fresh supply, though not a large number. Order promptly if you desire a copy of this superb work of art.

Any *one* of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for **25 cents.**

Or, we will send any *five* of them you may choose for **One Dollar.**

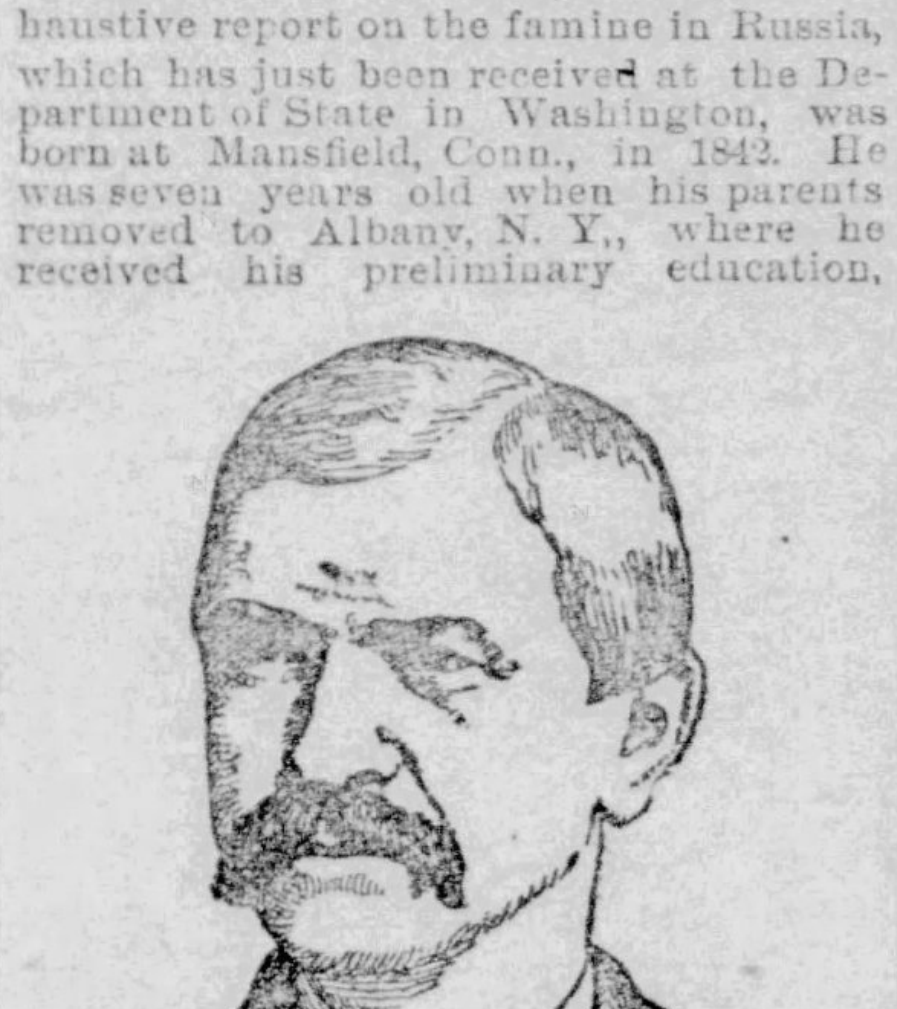
Or, we will send you the entire *eight* pictures for **$1.50.**

Address all orders: THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

CHARLES EMORY SMITH,

Our Minister at St. Petersburg—His Report on the Famine.

The author of probably the most exhaustive report on the famine in Russia, which has just been received at the Department of State in Washington, was born at Mansfield, Conn., in 1842. He was seven years old when his parents removed to Albany, N. Y., where he received his preliminary education,



CHAS. EMORY SMITH.

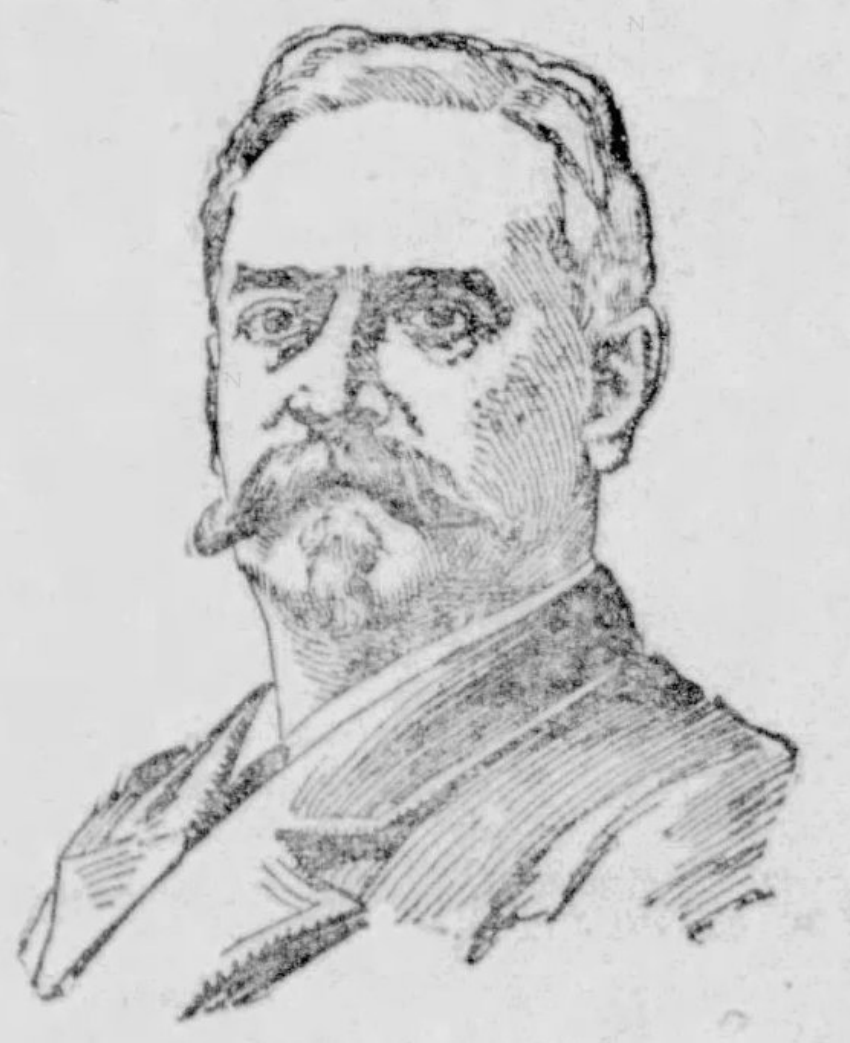
Mr. Smith wrote for a local paper while a mere boy, before entering college. He is a graduate of the Schenectady University.

As a member of the staff of General Rathbone he was engaged for two years in recruiting and organizing volunteers for the war. He then taught awhile. In 1869 he became editor of an Albany newspaper, and in 1874 was president of the state Press association. After doing yeoman service for the Republican state organization, in 1876 he was delegate to the National Republican convention at Cincinnati, and wrote a large portion of the platform adopted by that body. In 1879 he removed to Philadelphia to take editorial charge of the *Press* of that city. He left journalism for diplomacy at the call of President Harrison.

RICHARD MORRIS HUNT,

Architect of the Administration Building, World's Fair.

The Administration building at Chicago will be a poem in architecture, and Richard M. Hunt is its inventor. He is well known to the intelligent public as the president of the American League of Architects, and as a master spirit in his profession. Mr. Hunt was born in Vermont. When he was 15 he went to Europe for study and the intellectual



ARCHITECT HUNT.

advantages of travel. While abroad he decided to be an architect. He became a student at the School of Fine Arts in Paris, and under the eminent Hector Lefuel.

Subsequent extensive travel was undertaken with the view of improvement in his art. When he returned to Paris Lefuel, who was architect to Napoleon III, appointed him an inspector of public works in his bureau. Mr. Hunt returned to America in 1855. He was engaged on Capitol extension in Washington for a time. For many years his name has been associated with the best architectural work done in the United States. He owns a fine library of architectural works and a valuable collection of objects of art. Both will be placed in a public institution after his death.

Our National Statue of Liberty.

The bronze statue of Liberty which has crowned the dome of the Capitol building at Washington for the past twenty-nine years is nineteen feet six inches high and weighs 14,985 pounds. The figure was cast in five sections, the heaviest being of 4,740 pounds weight. The statue was all completed except the headpiece prior to December 2, 1863, the finishing being reserved for that day. Crawford, who designed the figure, submitted his molde adorned with a "liberty cap," but Jefferson Davis, then secretary of War, objected to such a head covering, saying that the old Phrygian emblem was a relic of a degraded people. The secretary's objections were sustained and the well known Indian headdress was sustituted for the cap. Crawford got $3,000 for the plaster model of Liberty; Clark Mills got $9,800 for casting her in bronze; money expended for labor and metal ran the total cost up to $23,796.82.—[St. Louis Republic.

Poor Food for the Starving.

The weed mentioned by Count Tolstoi as constituting a part of the wretched food of the starving Russian peasants is thus described botanically: "Pig-weed (Chenopodium album)—a species of goose-foot, also called lamb's quarter and becon weed. It grows luxuriantly in Southern Russia, has green leaves and small seed or kernel which has considerable nutriment. The plant is thoroughly cured in the sun or by artificial means, and is then broken up and ground to a fine powder. Generally it is mixed with rye or other flour, in which condition it is rather more agreeable to the taste than when used by itself. It is considered an excellent food for cattle."

Buddhist Prayer Wheels.

In the sacred city of Ourga, the headquarters of Mongolian Buddhism, are numerous "prayer wheels," inscribed with prayers and dedication to Buddha, and the more they are turned the more religious they make you. Many of the more devout persons turn smaller wheels held in their left hand while manipulating the large one with the right hand. The curious bits of rags noticed flying above the palisades of the inclosures of this town are "prayer flags." No Mongolian house is without them—the more the better—for each one is supposed to convey a prayer to Buddha.—[Jewish Tidings.

And Only Ten Lines About It.

At the corner of Fifteenth street and New York avenue yesterday, a man released a cage of rats, to be killed by dogs. One of the rats ran under the skirts of a lady standing on the corner, and disappeared. Instead of fainting or screaming she slightly raised her garments and gently shook the rat to the ground, after which she calmly boarded a car. The rat was killed. The incident was witnessed by an interested crowd.—[Washington Post.

Bananas.

Bananas are very good when cooked. Many people are fond of them simply cut in slices and fried, and here is a recipe for an excellent and inexpensive dessert: Cut the bananas in slices, put them in a saucepan, pour over them half a pint of claret, the juice of half a lemon, and sugar to taste; stew gently for 25 minutes and serve cold. Whipped cream makes good sauce for this dish. About eight bananas will be needed for a dish for six people.

A Blind Man's Device.

Giovanni Georgesso, the blind hermit of the island of Zyacinthos, is declared by a recent visitor to have devised a reflector which throws sunlight enough into his cave to warm it and comfort its sightless tenant.

Science Causerie.

Discovery of a New Star.

A new star has appeared on the firmament. It is of the fifth magnitude. The stranger first came within the range of the astronomers' notice about December 10, but it was not observed until February 1, when Dr. Copeland, the Scottish astronomer, saw it. Dr. Copeland was not, however, the discoverer, for in a cable dispatch to Professor Pickering he ascribes the honor to an anonymous observer.

Temporary stars have been observed occasionally in the past—stars which suddenly blaze out and flame away for a week or a month or a year and then fade out of sight. At least twelve such have been certainly observed, the last one being in 1886, in the constellation of the Crown. The one which is now brought to the notice of the scientific world is about two degrees south of the star Chi in the constellation Auriga. Besides these temporary stars there are variable (one hundred or thereabouts) stars which at long intervals become visible because of their nearness.

The liveliest satisfaction is experienced by Prof. Pickering and his associates at the Harvard College observatory, for while they have not the honor of the discovery they alone can prove—and have proven that it is a discovery. Readers of scientific periodicals well know the photographic telescopes of Harvard call the roll of the heavenly host every night, and each glittering point records itself on their plates. There is no escape for any.

Reference to the photographic library resulted in the most striking illustration of its value. Eighteen photographs of the region about Auriga have been taken between November 3, 1885, and November, 1891, and on none of them does this star appear.

The next result was reached by the transit photometer, which measures the very bright stars—that is, those down to about the sixth magnitude, and keeps on very cloudless nights a register of them. The new star was not found previous to December 1, but on December 10 it was present. This brings the date of its appearance down to between December 1 and December 10. Measurements of these plates show that the star was at its maximum brightness on January 20, and has since been slowly decreasing. The photographic work will continue and numerous prints of both the star and the spectrum will be taken.

There has been a great desire to obtain the spectrum of a temporary star, and now we have one and it is unique. No other star gives such a spectrum. It is not like that of the ordinary variables.

Its essential feature seems to be that the hydrogen lines are dark with bright edges toward the red. In other words, the visitor is wrapped in a whirlwind of hydrogen flames, due either to an explosion or to a collision with some giant orb.

Sounding the Pacific.

The Albatross has completed the surveying expedition, undertaken under an appropriation by the Fifty-first Congress, for the purpose of deciding whether or not a cable route is practicable between California and Hawaii. The results, on the whole, are not discouraging, and the route surveyed, although by no means all that could be desired, presents fewer obstacles to the laying of the cable than that surveyed fifteen years ago, about twenty miles further south. A ravine was discovered 800 fathoms deeper than the surface each side of it, making a total depth of 3,200 fathoms. A mountain 700 fathoms high and another 1,400 brought the shallowest point to 1,200 fathoms below the surface of the sea, so that the irregularities of depth in the places sounded show a range of 2,000 fathoms.

These discrepancies, however, are less marked and less frequent than those revealed by the earlier survey, and they do not indicate a long line of irregularities but only occasional elevations and depressions, such as might be evaded by slightly changing the course.

That we shall have a cable from San Francisco, or some neighboring point, to Hawaii, does not immediately follow. Some day there will be one, probably, for Hawaii is too obviously a middle point in trans-Pacific intercourse not to act as a telegraph station eventually, between America, Asia and Australia. In the meantime we have informed ourselves as to what may be done, and when the occasion is ripe, shall be able to equip such a line with reasonable promptness.

The Sun's Distance.

It seems not to be generally known among astronomers, still less by other people, that the mean distance of the earth from the sun was computed in the eighteenth century with a result the accuracy of which compares well with that of the latest work on the problem. The transit of Venus over the face of the sun in 1769 was taken by two illustrious men as the basis of their work. Euler in 1770 arrived at 92,897,000 miles, and Pingre, two years later, gave, 92,790,000 miles as the true value; which the latest computations place at a little less than 93,000,000. But the quantity was too small to meet with general acceptance. The astronomers had previously thought it to be about 88,000,000, and when they became convinced that was not enough, they erred in the other direction, as poor human nature generally does, whether the said human be a clodhopper or a philosopher.

For many years thereafter the mean distance was thought to be about 95,000,000, and then the text books made another jump to a little less than 91,500,000, which was confidently announced as not far from the truth. Euler was not only the first to arrive at the conclusion, but but his result was even nearer to the quantity which is now accepted as true than was that of Pingre. The astronomers of to-day owe a proper recognition of this fact to the memory of Euler, and they will be guilty of gross neglect if they do not in some way testify their appreciation of the way in which he anticipated them by the space of a hundred and twenty years.

Unhealthy Water.

The state of low-ground water as being a condition accompanying epidemics of typhoid fever, it was stated at a recent congress of hygiene in London, is a matter of constant observation, and it is a well-authenticated fact that all epidemics of this disease in England have occurred in periods only of low water or when immediately following a very low state of the ground water. Ground water influences both small-pox and diphtheria in a most marked manner, but in directly opposite ways, so that when one of these diseases is present the other is absent. Small-pox is accompanied or preceded by an intense dryness of the ground, while diphtheria occurs only when the condition of the ground is one of continued dampness. The most marked incident in connection with ground water is the remarkable parallelism between the deaths of children under 5 years of age and the lowness of the ground water. It is found that the deaths in this case fluctuate inversely in proportion to the volume of water in the ground.

An Invalid's Cup.

An ingenious cup and saucer has been devised for the special purpose of keeping the food of invalids warm when required. The cup is molded with three feet, allowing an air space of half an inch between its bottom and the saucer. In the center of the saucer is a rimmed depression, within which is placed a piece of lighted charcoal, which is supplied at a cheap rate in the form of tablets. From this there are no fumes or unpleasant smells, and the food of the invalid, of whatever nature it may happen to be, is kept warm for fully an hour.

The Sugar Mite.

There is an insect found in raw sugar. Out of 72 samples of raw sugar recently examined in London, 69 contained "the sugar insect," but the examiner found no specimens of that parasite in the samples of refined sugar which he viewed. The sugar insect is of interest to the physician, as it may possibly be that the large numbers found in raw sugar would make it injurious to the health of the consumer; and, moreover, there is a skin disease produced by handling unrefined sugar.

Manufacture of Quinine.

In the manufacture of quinine there is quite as much misery as in the disease which it alleviates. The making produces cutaneous eruption, accompanied by a fever, the vapor from boiling solutions being the chief cause. Some can not work in chinchona. About 90 per cent are more or less effected. Blondes are more susceptible than brunettes.

Burpee's Seeds Grow

And are Warranted First Class in every respect. We test all seeds both as to vitality and purity, hence we know there are few equal and none better. If you appreciate quality in seeds—and the best are the cheapest—write to-day for BURPEE'S FARM ANNUAL for 1892. It is a handsome book of 160 pages, illustrations true to nature, and several beautiful colored plates. It tells all about the best garden, farm and flower seeds, including Rare Novelties of real merit, which cannot be had elsewhere; it is a thoroughly trustworthy guide, entirely free from exaggeration yet progressive in every department. FREE to all who intend to purchase.

W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

Alcohol and the Kidneys.

The temporary use of alcohol by young men unaccustomed to it produces an irritant effect on the kidneys. A German doctor, has found, also, that the effect of a single schooner of beer on the system lasts generally about 36 hours. Even moderate quantities of alcohol have some influence in irritating the kidneys.

Prussic Acid in Kernels.

It is not safe to eat many peach kernels on account of the large percentage which they contain of that most deadly of poisons, prussic acid. Almonds also contain prussic acid, but the good kinds have been cultivated so as to make the percentage of the poison as small as possible and their shells as thin as may be.

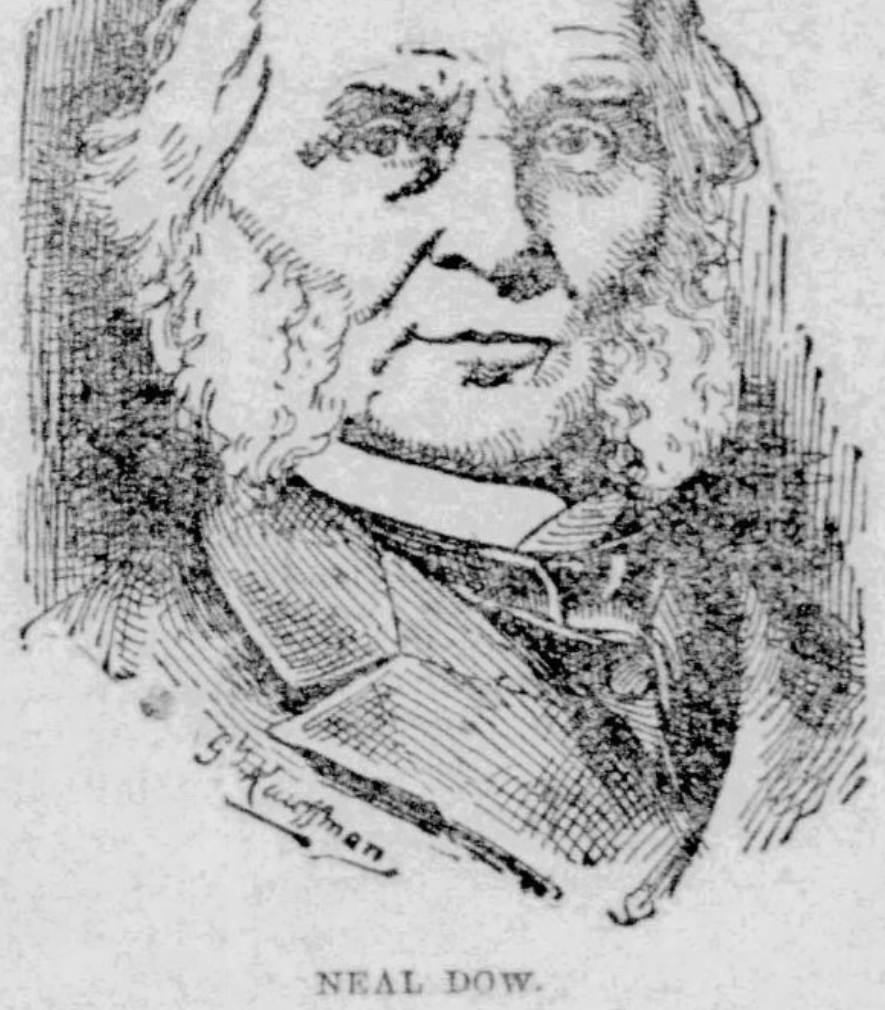
Iron and Phosphorus in a Man.

Statisticians say that an average man of 154 pounds weight has enough iron in his constitution to make a plowshare, and enough phosporus to make a half million matches.

NEARING THE END.

Neal Dow, of Maine, Eminent Temperance Reformer.

Neal Dow, who was born in 1804, at Portland, Me., shows so decidedly his great age that news of his decease at an early date would not be surprising. He lives in the city where he was born. His parents being Quakers, he was educated in that faith. In 1839 he was chief engineer of the Portland fire department. Twice, in 1851 and 1854, he was mayor of his native city.



NEAL DOW.

The Maine liquor law, which was passed in 1851, was drawn by him, and his name is known chiefly as that of its author and the staunch defender of prohibition principles. In 1858 and 1859 Mr. Dow was a member of the Maine legislature. He was in the Union army from December, 1861, to November, 1864. In 1857, 1866 and 1874 he made oratorial temperance progresses in England. He "ran" for the presidency in 1880, and received more than 10,000 votes. The chief principles of the Maine liquor law were incorporated in an amendment to the constitution of the state, accepted by a vote of three to one, in 1884.

BRILLIANTS.

Columbia! Columbia! to glory arise!
The queen of the world and the child of the skies;
Thy genius commands this; with rapture behold,
While ages on ages thy splendors unfold.
—[Timothy Dwight.

For Nature ever faithful is
To such as trust her faithfulness.
When the forest shall mislead me,
When the night and morning lie,
When sea and land refuse to feed me,
'T will be time enough to die:
Then will yet my mother yield
A pillow in her greenest field,
Nor the June flowers scorn to cover
The clay of their departed lover.
—[Emerson.

A book of verses underneath a bough,
A jug of wine, a loaf of bread, and thou
Beside me singing in the wilderness—
Oh, wilderness were paradise enow!
—[Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam.

As light
And shade, so travel those twin-meteors
Bright Love and sombre Sorrow. Ne'er think I
Of one but trails the other in its wake.
—[Eugene Fellner's "Henry III."

Oh, the generous laugh, unreserved and whole,
Is the music of the heart;
'T is the anthem grand of a good big soul
And of heavenly choirs a part.
I'll grasp the hand of the man or maid
Who with laughter fills my ears;
'T is the only sound that can never fade
In the valley of vanished years.
Oh, the thrilling shout
As the laugh rings out
From a stout heart, firm and true;
'T is the robust sound
The wide world round,
As it thrills you through and through!
—[P. S. Cassidy.

Martha.

When prayers and tears were all in vain,
Though all around her wept:
Sweet peace relieved her of her pain,
She softly sighed and slept.
Oh, then, to spirits pure and bright
Her eyes were opened wide,
And, wondering at the glorious sight,
Knew not that she had died!
—[James B. Wiggin.

The Voice.

Where verdure stretches far and near,
And earth rejoices without fear,
Calling aloud, "Rejoice! rejoice!"
To life created by that voice.
Wrapped in the arms of burning life,
Lost to all pain, and care, and strife,
While laughing children call me sire,
That once-dread voice no more is dire.
—[Edgar Morrison.

February.

This month is the shortest month of the year,
But 'tis long enough for Death;
Five years ago, in the wild rainfall,
She yielded up her breath.

Five years ago, and never the same
Is the world since that dead day;
Shall I find her again, when the wild rains fall,
And I go on my lonesome way?

Sometimes, somewhere, at end of the dark
Shall I catch the light of a smile,
And know I have reached my goal at last,
Though the path be blind meanwhile?

The light of a smile will kindle the dark—
I shall breathe a new Life's breath;
This month is the shortest month of the year,
Yet 'tis long enough for Death.
—[Louise Chandler Moulton, in February Lippincott's.

A Gift to All, Free.

TO INTRODUCE IT IN AMERICA, THE MEDICAL REFORM SOCIETY OF LONDON WILL SEND AN EXCELLENT REMEDY FREE OF CHARGE, to all who are bona fide sufferers from Chronic Kidney and Liver Diseases, Diabetes or Bright's Disease, or any discharges (Albumenuria) or derangements of the human body, also for Dropsy, Nervous Weakness, Exhausted Vitality, Gravel, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Dyspepsia, Loss of Memory, want of Brain Power. The discovery is a new, cheap and sure cure, the simplest remedy on earth, as found in the Valley of the Nile, Egypt.

Send a self-addressed envelope at once, enclosing ten cents in stamps to defray expenses, to Secretary James Holland, Bloomsbury Mansions, Bloomsbury Square, London, England. Mention this paper.

Natural History.

Teacher—Hans, name three beasts of prey.

Hans—Two lions and a tiger.—[Texas Siftings.

PRINCE OF WALES'S FEATHERS

The Legend of Their Origin and the Reality.

LEGEND.

The popular account of the adoption of the feathers by the eldest sons of the English kings as their own peculiar badge is (*Chamber's Journal* says) that the Black Prince, son of Edward III., conquered the original wearer of the crest. John, of Luxemburg, king of Bohemia, at the field of Crecy, and ever afterwards wore the plumes in commemoration of the battle. "The fate of the king of Bohemia," says Hume, "was remarkable. He was blind from age; but, being resolved to hazard his person and set an example to others, he ordered the reins of his bridle to be tied on each side to two gentlemen of his train; and his dead body and those of his attendants were afterwards found among the slain, with their horses standing by them in that situation. It is said that the crest of the King of Bohemia was three ostrich feathers, and his motto 'Ich Dien,' I serve, which the Prince of Wales and his successors adopted in memorial of the great victory.

REALITY.

The general opinion now is that the badge, so far from being acquired on the battlefield, was adopted by the Black Prince and his successors as part of the armorial bearings of the various continental families with whom they were connected by descent. There is no contemporary evidence in support of the popular history of the badge, and the earliest writer who refers to it is Camdem, whose "Remains" were published in the time of Elizabeth, more than two centuries after the battle. It is most probable that the badge was introduced into England by Philippa, of Hainault, the consort of Edward III, and mother of the Black Prince. She was descended from the sister of Henry, Count of Luxemburg, an ancestor of John, of Bohemia, whose connection with the legend is thus accounted for, and John's son, the Emperor Charles IV, bore an ostrich as his badge, as did his daughter Anne, the first queen of Richard II. The earliest reference to the ostrich feathers in any English record is in an indenture witnessing the delivery of certain articles of plate belonging to the wardrobe of Queen Philippa. Silver basins and ewer are described, enamelled with the arms of France and Hainault quarterly, and particular mention is made of a large dish for the alms of the queen. It was silver-gilt, and enamelled on the bottom with a black escutcheon with ostrich feathers. The inference is, that, like the arms of Hainault upon the other articles of the plate, the ostrich feathers in the sable shield belonged to Queen Philippa, and were borne by her as a badge of her family, or in right of some territories governed by the princes of her house. Originally, far from being confined to the sole use of the Prince of Wales, the feathers were occasionally granted to collateral branches of the royal house. Richard II., who adopted the white hart as his own badge, granted two ostrich feathers to his cousin, Thomas Mowbray, Earl-Marshal and Duke of Norfolk.—[St. James Gazette.

SALEM WITCHES.

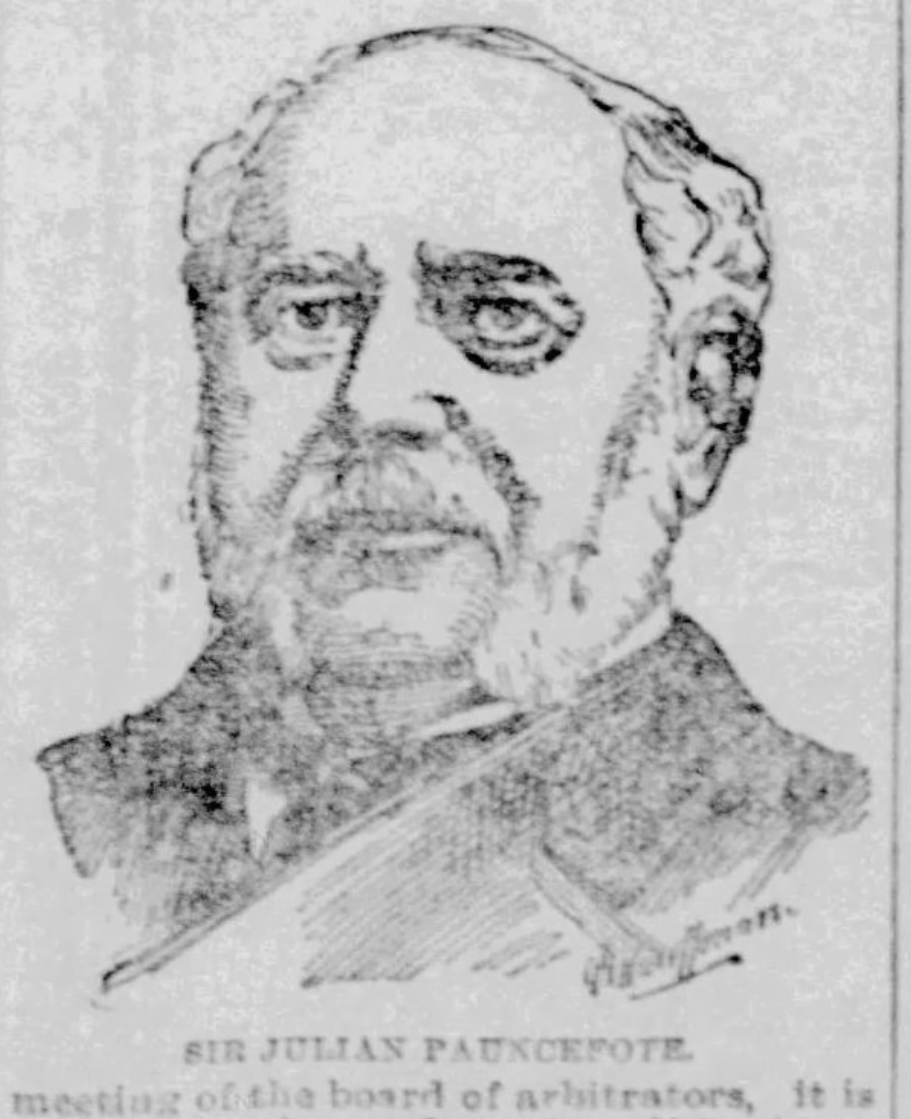
Strange Ideas About Them in the Good Old Days.

"One of the theories of the age was that the devil set his mark upon each of his servants and that witches were all marked," says Winfield S. Nevins in the *New England Magazine*. "A jury of the sex of the accused was appointed to examine the body for such marks. It often happened that some excresence of flesh common to old people, or one explainable by natural causes, was found. One such was found on the body of Goody Nurse, and reported to the court, all but one of the jury agreeing to the report. Rebecca Preston and Mary Tarbell knew that the mark was from natural causes. The prisoner stated to the court that the dissenting woman of the jury of examination was one of the most ancient, skillful and prudent, and further declared, 'I there rendered a sufficient known reason of the moving cause thereof.' She asked for the appointment of another jury to inquire into the case and examine the marks found on her person. The jury of trials returned a verdict of not guilty. Thereupon all the accusers in court 'cried out' with renewed vigor and were taken in the most violent fits, rolling and tumbling about, creating a scene of the wildest confusion. The judges told the jurymen that they had not carefully considered one expression of the prisoner, namely, that one Hobbs, a confessing witch, was brought in as evidence against her, she said: 'What, do you bring her? She is one of us.' The jury retired for further consultation. Even then they could not agree upon a verdict of guilty. They returned to the court room and desired that the accused explain the remark. She made no response, and the jury returned a verdict of guilty."

SIR JULIAN PAUNCEFOTE,

British Minister at Washington—Sketch of the Diplomat.

The British Bering sea commissioners are now in Washington, have been introduced to Secretary Blaine by the ambassador from their government, and a meeting between them and the American commissioners has been arranged. A joint report will be drawn by the commissioners, which probably will form the basis for the arguing to be conducted by the arbitrators. Previously to the meeting of the board of arbitrators, it is hoped that the *modus vivendi* in force until May 1 next, will be extended for another year.



SIR JULIAN PAUNCEFOTE.

The number of arbitrators will be seven, two representing Great Britain and Canada, two the United States, and three will be chosen by Mr. Blaine and Sir Julian Pauncefote.

This eminent diplomatist belongs to a historic family of Gloucestershire, England. He was born in 1828. A lawyer by profession, he has served his country honorably in many capacities, professional and as a statesman and diplomatist, both at home and abroad. He has received orders and distinctions manifold, and was for eight years at the head of the foreign office in London. His manner is genial and democratic, and he is one of the most popular ministers in Washington.

Playing To Win.

Husband and wife are playing cards.

Wife—Let us play for something.

Husband—Well, what shall it be?

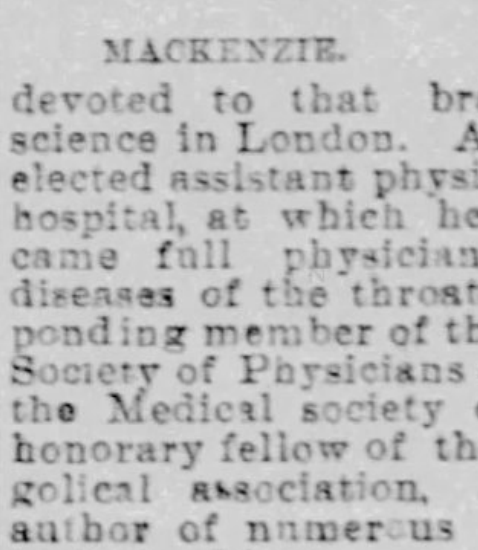
Wife—Let us play for a silk dress. If you lose I'll pick out the dress, and if I lose you can pick it out, but it mustn't cost less than $100.—[Texas Siftings.

Mr. Terry, an American millionaire, has bought for $200,000 the French Chateau de Chenonceaux, formerly owned by M. Wilson, son-in-law of the late President Grevy.

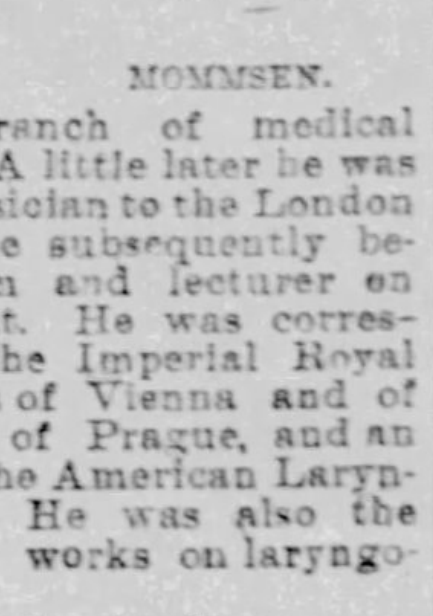
TWO NOTABLE DEATHS.

Sir Morell Mackenzie and Prof. Mommsen, the Historian.

Sir Morell Mackenzie, well known as the surgeon in attendance upon the late Emperor Frederick during his long continued and painful illness, died at his home in London on the evening of Wednesday, February 3. This distinguished physician was born in Leystone, Essex, 1837, and was educated at the London Hospital Medical college and at the universities of Paris and London. He gave special attention to the diseases of the throat, and in 1863 founded a hospital



MACKENZIE.



MOMMSEN.

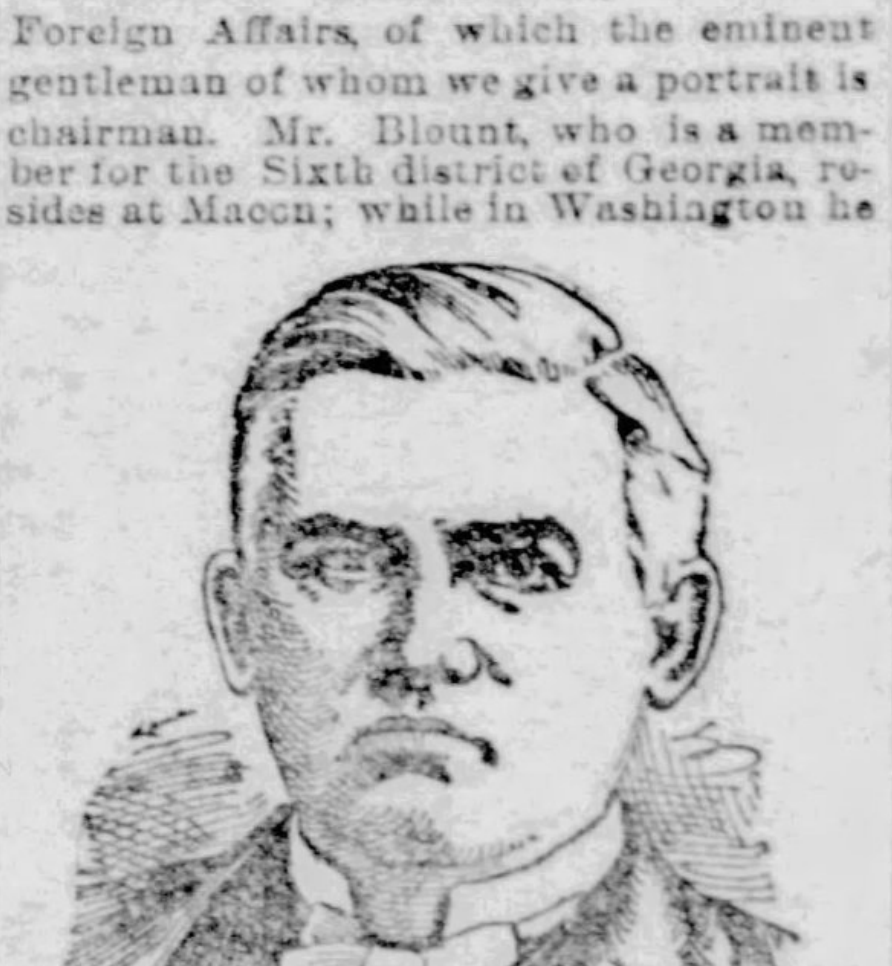
devoted to that branch of medical science in London. A little later he was elected assistant physician to the London hospital, at which he subsequently became full physician and lecturer on diseases of the throat. He was corresponding member of the Imperial Royal Society of Physicians of Vienna and of the Medical society of Prague, and an honorary fellow of the American Laryngolical association. He was also the author of numerous works on laryngological subjects.

The death of Prof. Theodor Mommsen, the historian, was announced from Kiel, Germany, on February 8. Prof. Mommsen was one of the last of the dwindling group of scholars to whose genius is due the golden age of Germany's universities. He was born on November 30, 1817, at Gerding, in Holstein. He worked and suffered in the Revolutionary days of '48 and '49. His father was an evangelical pastor, who personally gave his son the elements of his education. From the gymnasium at Altona he was graduated into the University at Kiel. In 1842 he became a Doctor of Philosophy, and one year later, at the age of twenty-five, he published the first of a long series of works on which his fame as a scholar rests. It was entitled "De Collegiis et Sodaliciis Romanorum." In 1854 Mommsen accepted the call of the Prussian government to Breslau's chair of Roman Law. He remained there almost four years, at the end of which time he was called to the Berlin University. In 1874 he was chosen permanent secretary of the Royal Academy of Sciences, and in 1878 the King of Italy conferred upon him the Grand Cross of the Order of St. Maurice and St. Lazarus.

JAMES H. BLOUNT,

Chairman of the House Committee on Foreign Affairs.

The committee of the House of Representatives having our relations with Chile under consideration, is that of Foreign Affairs, of which the eminent gentleman of whom we give a portrait is chairman. Mr. Blount, who is a member for the Sixth district of Georgia, resides at Macon; while in Washington he makes his home at Willard's Hotel. He is a Georgian by birth and is in his 55th year. Mr. Blount is a veteran Congressman, having served as member without break since the beginning of the Forty-third Congress. He has expressed himself as perfectly satisfied with Chile's answer to the ultimatum sent her by the United States. It is almost needless to add that Mr. Blount sits on the Democratic side of the House.



REPRESENTATIVE BLOUNT.

ODDITIES OF JANUARY.

It Did Not Have the Same Name With All the Nations.

January is so called from Janus, a Roman deity, supposed to be the gate-keeper of heaven. He was always figured with two faces, one looking back and the other forward.

One face is old and wrinkled, emblematic of time past, the other round and smooth, the type of time present and future. The German-speaking countries formerly called January Lauw-maand, or "frosty month;" the old Saxons called it Wulfmonath, because wolves were very troublesome at that time on account of scarcity of food.

With the introduction of Christianity into Britain came a change of the name of January, which for 400 years thereafter was called Æfter-Youla, meaning "after Christmas." With the opening of the tenth century the Saxon name for January was again changed, the new name being Formamonath, or "first month." In the French Republican calendar it was called Nivose.

It Works Well.

The practical work for the first year of General Booth's plan of relief work, Dr. Albert Shaw reports in the *Forum*, has been admirably done, with less money for running expenses than was deemed necessary at the start. According to the report of the first year's work, the buildings now used in the "Darkest England" scheme can house and harbor 4,580 human beings at one time, and "they are always full—Shelters, Metropoles, Prisoner's Home, Farm Dormitories and Rescue Homes"—while thousands are waiting for their chance. "Taking six months (the longest time reckoned on for keeping a rescue girl, an ex-prisoner or farm colonist in their widely different spheres of training) for the limit of residence, the scheme has been in position during 1891 to 9,160 persons the fairest possible opportunity of redeeming sinful or imprudent or unfortunate pasts, and of building a new career." It is declared that 1892 must see this working capacity doubled. The public interest which greeted the book and the General's speeches a year ago, was not idly and vainly aroused. Honest and successful work has been done to justify the hopes then awakened. Continued sympathy and aid would seem to be abundantly merited by the conditions under which the scheme has entered upon its second year.

American Familiarity.

Imagine a man of strong character and sterling worth being constantly subjected to the cheapening process of being called by every man and boy in town "Billy."

It is all very well in a circle of relatives, but the promiscuous carrying on of the practice outside of the family is intolerable. After a week at the mountains or seashore a party of young people who have never heard of each other before will call each other by their first names with a reckless disregard for the proprieties, which to a well educated and cultivated person is little short of absolute rudeness.

Particularly does this apply when an ordinary acquaintance insists upon calling a young woman "Mary or Bertha." For a young man to do this at once stamps him as ignorant of good form and guilty of an unpardonable liberty.

Every one who has reached his or her majority is entitled to a courteous form of address. The individual who forgets this is presuming upon the intimacies of childhood, and still continuing to address them as boy and girl is practically an avowed foe to good manners.—[Philadelphia Times.

He Certainly Did.

Mrs. Smiler—"Our new neighbor thinks our dear little Tommy takes after me. Do you think he does?"

Mr. Smiler—"Yes, indeed. I gave him half a dollar yesterday to buy candy and he spent every cent of it."—[Good News.

AND STILL IT GROWS.

Good Crops, Reciprocity, the New Tariff and Unprecedented Trade.

New York Financial Chronicle (non partisan.)

Taken altogether, the past year stands as the most striking in the history of the foreign trade of the United States. It is really remarkable in how many different ways the year is distinguished beyond all other years and takes first rank.

The bureau of statistics has this week furnished the statement for December and the twelve months, and by comparing it with the statements for the years preceding we discover a number of very prominent characteristics. To cite only the more important of these, we find:

First—That we exported more wheat and flour than ever before in any period of twelve months.

Second—That we also exported more cotton than in any previous year.

Third—That our total merchandise exports have never been equaled.

Fourth—That our imports have likewise been unexcelled.

Fifth—That the local trade (imports and exports combined) is far in excess of that of any other year.

October was the first month to break the record, with exports of $102,817,243. This was followed in November by still better results, namely, a total of $110,108,537, and now for December, as stated, we have an aggregate but a trifle below $120,000,000.

DICTIONARY ADDITIONS.

Slowly the Language Takes Unto Itself New Words.

Recent literature has added a few words to the dictionary. Carlyle is foster father to more of these than any other one writer. Some 28 are traced to him. Browning leads the poets.

Quite a number of slang words and phrases, such as "bulldoze," "cheek," "cheeky," "fad," "filibuster," "fish story," a "dark horse," and to "have on the brain," now find a place in new standard dictionaries.

The technicalities of the stock exchange, "bulls," "bears," "long," "short," "option," "margin," and the rest make their appearance for the first time.

"Telegrapher," "telephone," "microphone" and "phonograph" are well established, and "cablegram," though still viewed with suspicion, is probably inevitable.

American Science Honored.

American scientists may well feel proud that one of their number has been called to determine the new standard for the metric system. Three methods have been urged for securing a prototype of lengths. One was to measure a quadrant of the earth's circumference, another was by the oscillation of a pendulum under given conditions, and the third was through the length of light waves at a selected line in the spectrum. The French when they adopted their present standard followed the first method, measuring a quarter circumference of the globe and taking one ten-millionth part of that as their metre. The prototype bar was securely sealed, but it has been found to change so that scientific accuracy calls for something surer. The measurement of a light wave has the advantage of being a cosmic rather than terrestrial standard, but its application was not considered feasible until Prof. Michelson, of Clark University, demonstrated its practicability. All honor to American scientists and Clark University.

Facts About the Human Body.

The average of the pulse in infancy is 120 per minute; in manhood, 80; at 60 years, 60. The pulse of females is more frequent than that of males.

The average height of an englishman is 5 feet 9 inches, of a Frenchman 5 feet 4 inches and of a Belgian 5 feet 6¼ inches.

The average weight of an Englishman is 150 pounds, of a Frenchman 136 pounds and of a Belgian 140 pounds.

The average weight of the brain of a man is 3½ pounds, of a woman 3 pounds and 11 ounces.

A man breathes about eighteen pints of air in a minute or upwards of seven hogsheads in a day.

The skeleton measures 1 inch less than the height of the living man.

The average weight of an adult man is 140 pounds 7 ounces.

The brain of a man exceeds twice that of any other animal.

The weight of the circulating blood is about twenty-eight pounds.

The average number of teeth is 32.

Number of bones 240.

THE LOVES.

OF THE PAST.

In olden times when gallants loved
In tournaments they fought;
Then he who knocked his rivals out
Her hand in marriage sought.

OF THE PRESENT.

In modern times each dude in love
His bank account reveals,
And for him who shows the biggest one
She most affection feels.
—[N. Y. Herald.

"If At First," Etc.

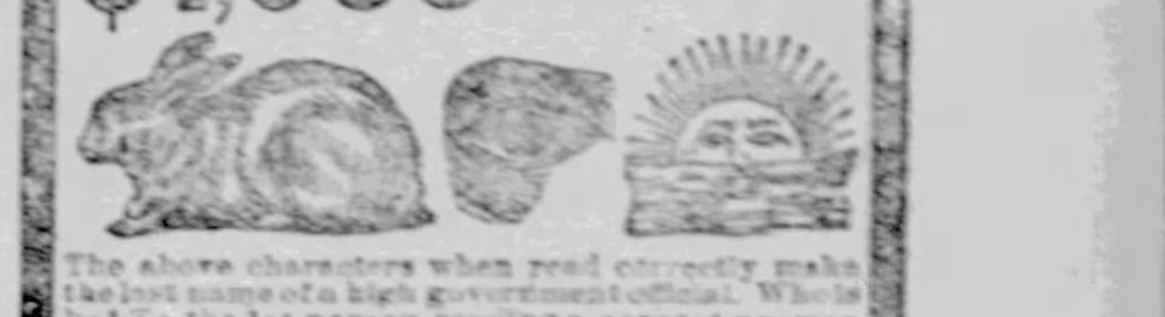
He—Will you be mine?

She—Your what?

He (of Chicago)—My third.—[Puck.

LISTEN Have you written to us yet? If you haven't, you better at once. You don't want to miss YOUR opportunity. [illegible] this month, of this paper. [illegible] to be made rapidly, by any industrious person of either sex. Even beginners are easily earning from $4 to $10 per day. All ages. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Can devote all your time or spare time only to it. We instruct and show you how FREE. Easy to learn. We start you. Write and learn all FREE by return mail. Address at once, H. Hallett & Co., Box 1504, Portland, Maine.

$1,500 IN PRIZES



The above characters when read correctly make the last name of a high government official. Who is he? To the 1st person sending a correct answer to the above Rebus before April 16, we will give TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS In Cash. To the 2d, $100; to the 3d, $50; to the 4th, an elegant Diamond Ring; to each of the next 10, a Solid Gold Watch; to the next 10, a Beautiful Silk Dress Pattern of 16 yards; to the next 25, a Nickel or Gold Plated Watch; to each of the next 50, a valuable Business or House Lot; to the next 50, a Set of Silverware. Answers must reach us on or before April 16, 1892. With your answer send 25c, postal note or 30c. in stamps for a subscription to our Illustrated 16 page Paper, worth $1.00 a year. Our April issue will announce the result of the contest, with names and addresses of the winners. We have given away over $30,000 in prizes and premiums to our subscribers in the past two years and now have over 800,000 Circulation. Write your answer and name and address plainly and enclose subscription money to J. C. CANWELL & CO., P. O. Box 2049 43 Beekman St., N. Y. City.

ASTHMA

AERATED OXYGEN is a positive cure for this and all allied diseases, such as *Catarrh, Consumption, Hay Fever* and all diseases of the breathing organs.

AERATED OXYGEN is not a drug but a Home Treatment. Write for our FREE BOOK. AERATED OXYGEN CO., 3 and 4 Central Music Hall. CHICAGO, ILL.

FITS DR. O. PHELPS BROWN—the noted Epilepsy Specialist and Herbalist—discovered that this disease arises from a peculiarly deranged condition of the stomach, then prepared his celebrated Herbal Remedies for Epilepsies, which have cured thousands. Send for testimonials and his "Treatise on Epilepsy." J. GIBSON BROWN, 47 Grand St., Jersey City, N. J.

MEN BE MANLY We send you the marvelous French Remedy CALTHOS free, and a legal guarantee that Calthos will STOP Discharges and Emissions, CURE Varicocele, Spermatorrhea and RESTORE Lost Vigor. *Use it and pay if satisfied.* Address VON MOHL CO., Sole American Agents, Cincinnati, Ohio. Please mention this paper when writing.

VICTURUS OXYGENE 17,332 treatments recorded in Paris during 1891. For Spermatorrhœa, Varicocele, Seminal Weakness, Pimples and Blotches, unnatural discharges, all nervous disorders and Lost Vigor, cure absolutely guaranteed. First treatment (sent sealed) Free to any address. THE CHEMICAL IMPORTING CO., CINCINNATI, O.

AGENTS WANTED.—CANVASSERS in every Town and County of the land. Big commission, exclusive territory. Correspond and get full particulars. THE MIDLAND POTTERY CO., ROSSVILLE, O.

AGENTS WANTED—To show & take orders for ILIFF'S IMPERIAL ATLAS OF THE WORLD Official Census Edition. Also Family Bibles in all Languages. Addr. JOHN W. ILIFF & CO. 108 & 108 Wabash-ave. Chicago, Ill.

PATENTS WALTON & CO., ATTORNEYS, WASHINGTON, D. C. Late Examiners U.S. Patent Office.

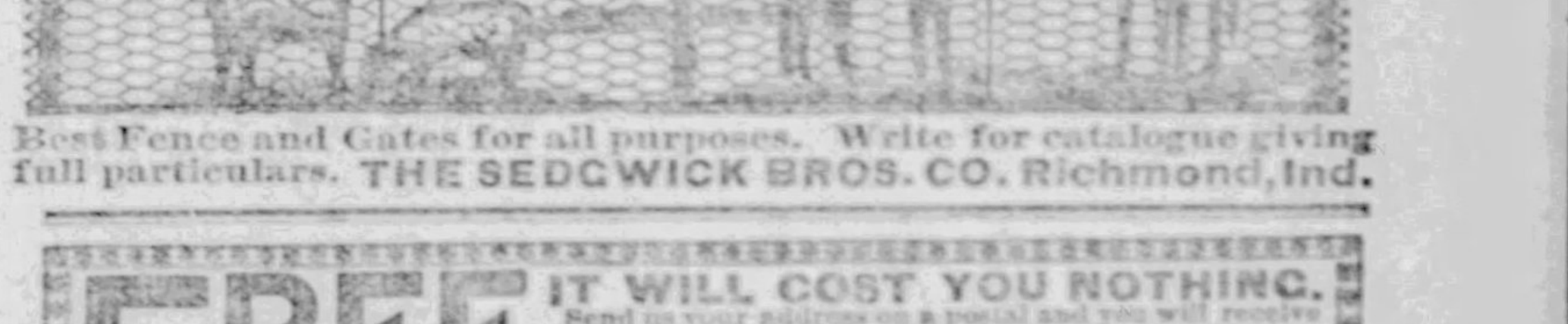
INFALLIBLE cure for Hog and Chicken Cholera. Address, with stamp, No. [illegible] Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

Varicocele! I was quickly cured! Will send CURE (sealed) FREE! L. C. HOWARD, Marshall, Mich.

I WANT an agent in your town. Good pay. M. L. McMINN, Duluth, Minn.

SEND to Cobden, Ills., for free sample copy of the Fruit Growers' Journal.

FARM FENCE Made of Best Galvanized STEEL WIRE



Best Fence and Gates for all purposes. Write for catalogue giving full particulars. THE SEDGWICK BROS. CO. Richmond, Ind.

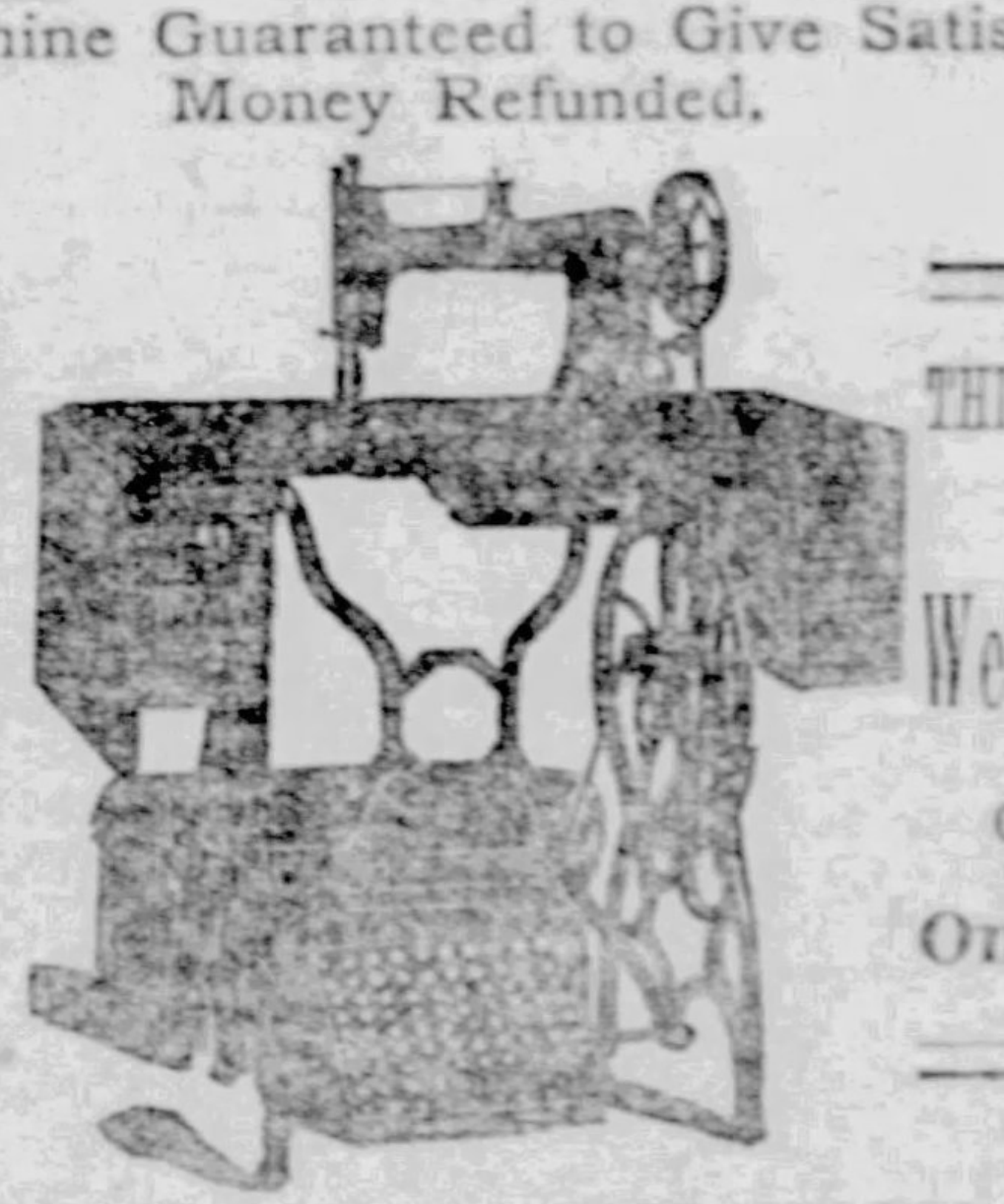
FREE IT WILL COST YOU NOTHING. Send us your address on a postal and you will receive the finest catalogue of PIANOS and ORGANS in the world. It will show you how to SAVE $100. Satisfaction guaranteed before you pay. CUT THIS OUT and mail it to us. You will be surprised at the result. But you must do it NOW. Write to CORNISH & CO. (Established 25 Years.) WASHINGTON, New Jersey.

THE NEW BLADE

SEWING MACHINE!

IMPROVED. HIGH ARM. PERFECTED.

Every Machine Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction or Money Refunded.



THIS MACHINE —AND— Weekly Blade ONE YEAR Only $18.

THIS MACHINE —AND— Weekly Blade ONE YEAR Only $18.

WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS!

HIGHLY FINISHED. - - - DOES PERFECT WORK.

It is adapted for every kind of sewing from the lightest muslins to the heaviest cloths and a wide range of work, Hemming, Braiding, Tucking, Ruffling, Quilting, Gathering &c.

A full set of Goodrich's attachments in a plush-lined box go with every machine. The simplicity of the automatic tension, sewing from No. 40 to 100 thread without altering, recommends it not only to every beginner, but to ALL. An automatic bobbin winder, run independent of the machine, winds a bobbin as regular and as hard as any spool of thread, thus making it carry so much more thread than the ordinary wound bobbin.

A touch upon a lever lengthens or shortens the stitch at will while the machine is sewing.

The woodwork of this machine is either black walnut or antique oak. Subscribers may name their choice.

We guarantee this machine to be even better than the BLADE Sewing Machine of three years ago. It is built on entire new and improved principles, and is far in advance of the regular sewing machines now on the market. It is [illegible] cheaper than any sewing machine now offered with newspaper subscriptions, AND WORTH DOUBLE. Each machine is in perfect working order when shipped, and is accompanied with printed instructions and a complete set of tools and attachments. Also a five year warranty. If it does not prove perfect or as represented, ship it back and we will refund your money.

Every machine will be shipped by freight unless otherwise directed, and we are prepared to fill orders promptly. Remember, the purchaser pays the freight when received. We cannot prepay freight. Be careful to give your shipping address very plainly, as well as your postoffice address.

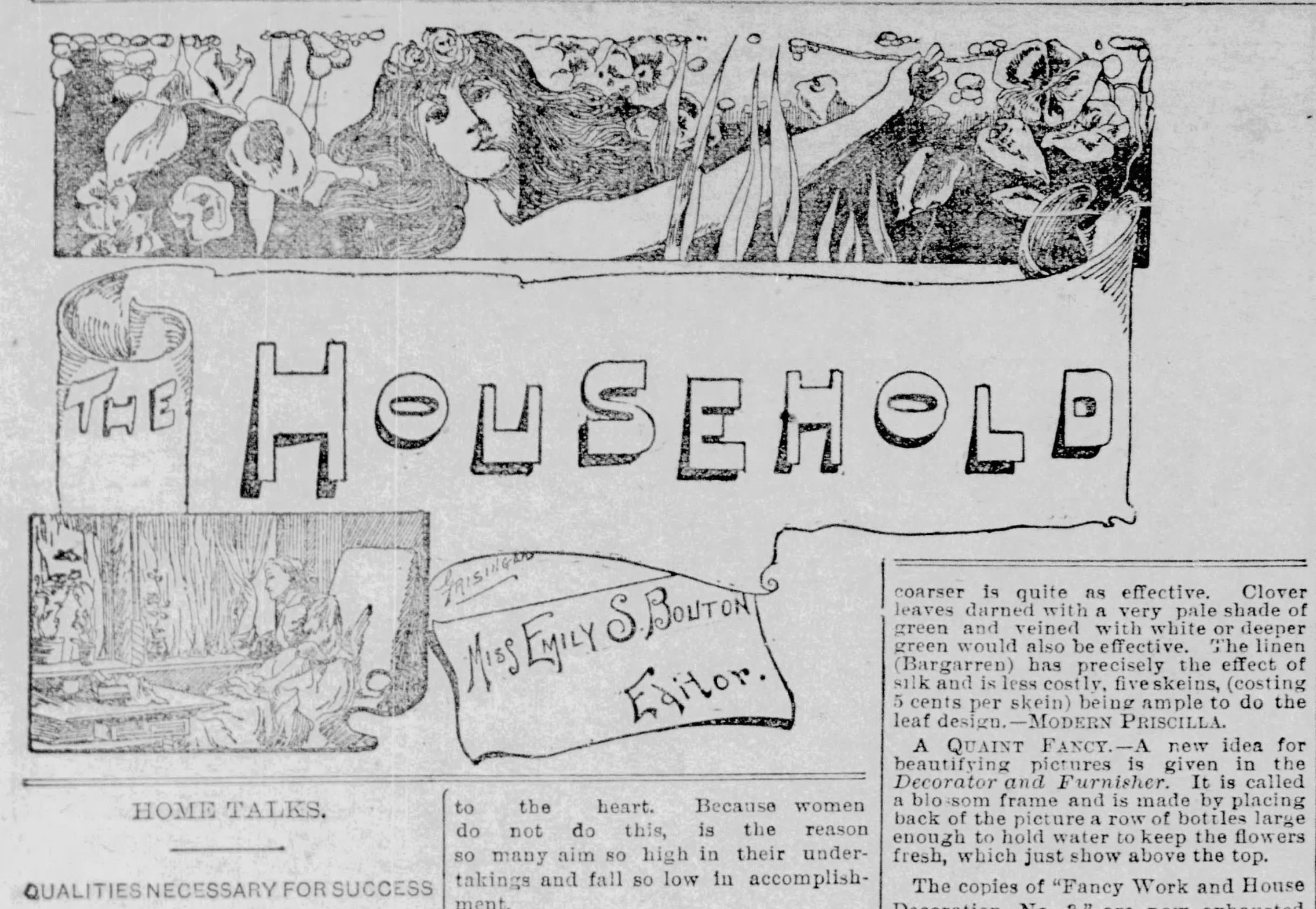
As stated above, on receipt of $18.00, we will send to any address the WEEKLY BLADE one year, and ship by freight one of these elegant sewing machines. But now comes a very

REMARKABLE OFFER.

We will present one of these sewing machines FREE to any person who will send us $30.00 for 30 yearly subscribers to the WEEKLY BLADE. We will not require the whole club at one time either. You may send us five subscribers at a time at one dollar each, and when you have sent six such clubs the machine is yours and will be shipped. Simply number your list from one to thirty as fast as you send the names, and say in your letter that it is an instalment of names for the sewing machine premium. We shall expect the list to be completed within sixty days of the time you send the first list. Any member of an intelligent family can raise a club of thirty for the WEEKLY BLADE inside of two weeks. On these terms a charitable organization can easily place a sewing machine into the hands of some worthy and deserving poor family to be found in every community.

Remit current funds, by draft on New York, Chicago or Toledo, or by Postoffice or Express Money Order, or currency by registered letter. Address

THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.



HOME TALKS.

QUALITIES NECESSARY FOR SUCCESS

Men Naturally Have Concentration While Women Need to Cultivate It—Jack of All Trades is Good at None.

Concentration and Persistence.

These are the two qualities that everybody should possess in order to succeed in the world, but women need to cultivate them more than men. The latter naturally have more of the first quality, because it is the habit of generations. A boy starts out usually with a definite idea of what he means to do in the way of an occupation. If he is to be a lawyer, all of his thoughts, all of his energies are directed into that channel He gathers to himself whatever will be of benefit to further his purposes, and he rarely changes his mind, and concludes that, after all, he is better fitted for something else than the law.

So, too, with the farmer, with the doctor, with the merchant, with the builder. In their minds they see themselves, from the beginning, always pursuing the business or profession which they chose when the time of choice came to them in youth. Whether they see themselves highly successful depends much upon the temperament, but they rarely contemplate the possibility of dropping one work and taking up another. In other words they concentrate themselves.

Until very recently, woman started out in an entirely different fashion. If she had to work for her livelihood, there was always a mental reservation in all of her arrangements, which contained the idea of change by marriage, that would render the conflict in the labor market for her unnecessary. She gave less thought, as a consequence, to what she devoted her efforts, and these lacked the persistency that success always demands.

Another thing, women have not been accustomed to measure their own powers of accomplishment, nor to learn their limitations. The worker who does not understand this will not do his best. It is absolutely impossible for people to spread their efforts over a wide field and reach the highest success. A good deal of energy goes to waste that, focussed upon one thing, would have been potential in bringing the best returns.

The great trouble with many of the women of to-day is that they attempt to do too much. They break up their time into fragments, using a little in this way—a little in that. Besides their business or profession, they hold themselves in readiness to attend to household cares; to discharge social duties; to receive calls when, perhaps, their work imperatively demands their time and strength; to do an hundred and one things which no one would dream of demanding from a man under similar circumstances. The consequence is that they do nothing that passes the mediocre—in many cases failing to reach even that.

Jenny June tells the story of a woman who is now one of the most successful literary workers in America, but was once "a diffused failure." She was everything by starts and nothing long. Not being obliged to earn a livelihood, but bright and active, with a desire for power, she was always undertaking to carry forward some new scheme, which generally proved a failure.

"At last reverses came and she was obliged to make a living.

"What can I do?" said she to a friend. "It has always seemed to me that I could earn my living in a dozen different ways, but now that the necessity has arisen, I can not see my way clearly to one."

"Get rid of eleven, and concentrate yourself upon one," replied the friend. "It does not much matter which one; only get rid of the remainder and bring all of your powers to bear upon the work you have chosen. Do its drudgery—bear its disappointments, face its dark days—in short, live with it and you will succeed."

That was the best advice possible to be given, and it was followed, bringing the promised success.

There is a great deal in "bearing the disappointments" of any chosen work. They will come—it is impossible to prevent them, and unless the armor of endurance is girded on—an endurance that is not kin to discouragement—a degree of failure will result. I do not believe there is anything, no matter how delightful it may seem in prospect—any occupation I mean, but that it sometimes palls and grows very dreary. The outlook of years devoted to going on and on in this same direction becomes appalling. Suppose such times do come, what then? They are not exceptional with you or with me, but they visit everybody. If not harbored they will soon pass away, but I have known woman-workers so depressed by small discouragements in some given direction as to be ready at once to stop all efforts at success in that line and begin something else, only in all probability to go through the same experience.

"Jack at all trades and good at none," is an old-time homely saying that contains a world of truth. Indeed, like all those quaint expressions that are handed down from generation to generation, it grew out of some law, dimly perceived perhaps, but none the less law. It means that the individual who fails to concentrate the energies will be sure to fall far short of possible accomplishment. The work must become a part of his very self. It must be absorbed into the life, and carried on with the conscientious devotion which is given only to what is felt to be a duty that is dear to the heart. Because women do not do this, is the reason so many aim so high in their undertakings and fall so low in accomplishment.

I think the uncertainity with which young women take hold of work is fast passing away, and as a consequence respect for their labor is increasing among men. Better salaries are paid, and slowly the idea that renumeration should depend upon the quality of the work done, without being influenced by the sex of the doer, is making its way. It depends, however, upon women themselves as to the rapidity of the growth of this conviction. So long as we undervalue our own accomplishment, or fail, as a majority, through lack of concentration and persistence in making it fill requirements, so long will there be a difference between the wages of the two sexes.

Men find it very hard to believe in the business capacity of women, and yet it is being demonstrated every day. Hundreds of instances could be given, and they are multiplying daily, where they have taken hold of a business left by a husband or father and carried it on successfully. Such women as these, and those of another class, who have money, and are using it in the creation of some industry, looking personally after its details, are doing more for those less happily situated than they can measure. They are adding to the dignity of woman's labor outside of the home; they are encouraging those who are fearful of venturing into the world of trade lest they may fail; they help to break down the false social standards which have been a barrier of iron in the path of many who would rather starve than be subjected to personal mortification; and they are showing that women do possess the qualities that render them fit to assume large responsibilities if they are afforded the opportunity.

The life of a woman obliged to earn her own living may be a very happy one. Courage, energy, hope, persistence, conscientiousness—these are the qualities needed, and they can be, like every good thing, cultivated. Add to these, or rather let it be at the foundation of effort, an aspiration to reach the highest success in some one direction, whether it be what one most desires to do, or something that environment makes necessary, and the life of such a working woman will be found well worth the living.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

A Practical Suggestion.

A CORRESONDENT writes us of the "never empty mending basket," that always rises between her and any chance of rest or recreation, and by the same mail, comes, from another woman, an inquiry of what she can do to earn her living, she not being strong enough to do washing and ironing, which seems to be the only "day's work," that one can find to do in a small town.

Now, why cannot these questions answer each other? Why cannot the busy mothers have a woman situated as No. 2 is, come into their house for a day, or half a day each week, as the case may be, and do her mending, or her sweeping and dusting, or whatever is the most desirable thing to have done? If several ladies in a neighborhood would arrange for a regular day for such work, they could give steady work to one woman through the week. You cannot afford it? Can you afford to work until your health and strength fails you utterly and you have to give everything into the hands of strangers, and pay bills for the doctor and housekeeper that will many times exceed the price you must pay for a little extra help each week? That is a "penny wise and pound foolish" policy that is followed by very many otherwise sensible persons. In the country arrangements might be made whereby the assistant could be paid with that which would be as acceptable to her as money.

Or, if there is no one to do this, why not make a "bee" every week and do the neighborhood mending? It would give you all one day's visit and be an incentive to all to do their best in sewing. It could be made a picnic in regard to the dinner, so that expense would not be too heavy for any one. What will you do about the men's dinners? Let them eat a cold dinner once a week; they do not work so very hard in the winter, so it won't hurt them.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

NOVEL SACHET.—Take a piece of parchment paper, fold and cut the size of a sheet of ordinary note paper. In the upper left-hand corner paint with oil colors a spray of sweet-scented flowers, to cover a space about the size of an envelope. Place strong sachet powder in an envelope, sealing the envelope. Fold over about one-fourth of an inch of it lengthwise. Take a piece of ribbon two inches wide, color to harmonize with painting, fringe one end an inch; put it lengthwise around the envelope and tie at the top with Tom Thumb ribbon of same shade, leaving the fringed end on top. Slip under the painting, leaving the ribbon ends above the sheet of paper. Just below the envelope cut two slits in the paper and tie in a narrow ribbon; also one near the side of the envelope. This keeps it in place, and the fold of the envelope keeps the sheet from pressing together too closely. This, of course, represents a sheet of paper, the envelope being inside. A simple device, but very pretty. If desired, a sentiment may be lettered in gold near the bottom of the sheet.

CENTER PIECE.—A lovely table center is made of an 18-inch square of huckaback. Around the edge is stamped large maple leaves about 4½ inches across in the widest place, four leaves on a side. The leaves are darned with yellow linen. The edges of the leaves are run (for strength) then button-hole stitched with white linen and cut out. The leaves are veined with a deeper shade of yellow. This makes a beautiful gift and is also a very inexpensive one. The huckaback costs about 25 cents per yard and care should be taken not to select too fine a piece, as it is very close to darn it and the coarser is quite as effective. Clover leaves darned with a very pale shade of green and veined with white or deeper green would also be effective. The linen (Bargarren) has precisely the effect of silk and is less costly, five skeins, (costing 5 cents per skein) being ample to do the leaf design.—MODERN PRISCILLA.

A QUAINT FANCY.—A new idea for beautifying pictures is given in the *Decorator and Furnisher*. It is called a blossom frame and is made by placing back of the picture a row of bottles large enough to hold water to keep the flowers fresh, which just show above the top.

The copies of "Fancy Work and House Decoration, No. 3," are now exhausted and no more orders can be filled.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog. purl two together; n. narrow; s and b, slip and bind, tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr. treble; sh c, short crochet.

KNITTED EDGING.—Cast on 12 stitches. 1st row—k 2—thread o twice—s 2 tog—k 2—thread o—n—thread o—n—thread o—k 2; 2d row—k back plain till 4 remain, then thread o twice—s 2 tog—k 2; 3d row—k 2—thread o twice—s 2 tog—k 3—thread o—n—thread o—n—thread o—k 2; 4th row—Same as second row; 5th row—k 2—thread o twice—s 2 tog—k 4—thread o—n—thread o—n—thread o—k 2; 6th row—Same as fourth row; 7th row—k 2—thread o twice—s 2 tog—k 5—thread o—n—thread o—n—thread o—k 2; 8th row—Same as sixth row; 9th row—k 2—thread o twice—s 2 tog—k the remaining 12 plain; 10th row—b off 4—k plain till 4 remain, then put thread o twice—s 2 tog—k 2. This completes one scallop.

BETTY PATTERN IN CROCHET.—Make the foundation chain. 1st row—3 ch for the beginning, then raise the next or 4th loop, and make 2 ch. Take the hook out, put it under the loose thread at the bottom between the two sets of chains, insert the hook again in the loop out of which it was drawn, and draw that loop under or through the loose thread. Raise the next loop on the foundation, make 2 ch, take hook out and insert under loose thread between these two chains and the last stitch, insert in loop again and draw it through as before. Continue it this way to the end. Work back as usual in Afghan stitch; 2d row—Start with 2 ch, then raise the first upright Afghan stitch, 2 ch, withdraw the hook, put it under loose stitch between two sets of chains, insert hook again and draw the loop through. Repeat to the end. Every row is like the second. This makes a desirable variety, but is not a rapid pattern.

Correspondence.

EASY HOUSEKEEPING.—It seems really impossible to give any rule for easy housekeeping which will apply to all classes. Wealth, style, strength and capacity vary so much, and while one woman has a retinue of servants, another has only her hands; one lives in the city, another in the country, yet each, in her own way, must be the spirit and manager of the house—its keeper in the broadest sense of the word. The easiest way to be this must be sought out by experiment, and her best guides will be independence of thought and action.

She should consider, not what others do, but what is best for her to do; and bear in mind that her family has other than physical needs which she alone can supply. There is such a thing as being discreetly blind to those details which affect neither health, comfort nor happiness, and thereby saving the best of herself for those she loves. These savings must be small, so small they are apt to be despised, but five minutes here, and ten there, throughout the day will make a difference in the evening of life as well as of the day. Times come to every woman when she must overwork, but she should do all within her power to prevent those extra burdens from forming a routine. We can brace up to "a long pull and a strong pull," and then if we let go, reaction and rest follow; but when, year after year, a woman bears burdens which require her utmost strength, she is placing a mortgage upon her health, which will surely be foreclosed. System in housework saves time, confusion and strength; but it should be very adjustable to meet emergencies. A few moments spent in putting in order, perhaps brushing up the family living-room just before retiring, and a few more upon her toilet in the morning, will save a woman more time and mortification of spirit than anything else I think of now. "Whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well," commends immaculate housekeeping; but house and homekeeping are not synomous terms, and the easiest way to keep the first is to make it subservient to the last.—A. H. JOHNSON.

ANOTHER WOMAN'S IDEAS.—The easiest way to keep house is to keep everything in order as nearly as possible, with a family of children, and every thing in its place. Have rules, regularity, forethought and an even temper. Lay out the work for each day in the week, and follow that plan as near as possible, subject to slight modifications, but don't be a slave to your plan, so that you could not stop for a brief visit of a friend or a short visit for yourself. Some persons have the first three of my directions, but sadly lack the last named, but it is more needed than anything else, for it is that which oils the machinery of a well ordered house. Try all the labor-saving appliances that you can, try all recipes for making work easy, that appear to you feasible, and don't be so prejudiced and wedded to the old way that you cannot give it up even if the new way is easier. When new underclothing is needed, either for winter or summer, buy them ready-made and then there will be plenty to keep one busy fixing over others. When you plan your week's work, manage to do the standing work in the mornings, and have the afternoons for sewing or an occasional afternoon visit, (this is for the country.) Also, plan your work for each season; don't have a lot of sewing piled up to do in the fruit season. Aim to keep ahead of your work at all times. This, with my other directions, will make housekeeping easy and a pleasure.—A FARMER'S WIFE.

Correspondence Clippings.

It has been some time since I have been permitted to enjoy a chat with THE BLADE HOUSEHOLD. For several years I was a member of your jolly band, and my better half often said as long as we had a dollar THE BLADE would be found on our table. But, as many know, there have been hard times in Kansas owing to the failure of crops, and dollars have been almost as scarce as hens' teeth, and when I received a sample copy of THE BLADE a few days ago it was like meeting an old friend. I agree with Mrs. Alida H. and "Bonnie Bee" in regard to play parties. I echo what I heard a good Christian mother say, "If young people must have amusement, let them go to a quiet neighborhood dance and behave themselves."—MRS. ELLA PEPPER.

I guess you are about right about the children. Alice and I think we had better shake hands over it and not enter into any more arguments. I will say this, I know no rule but the rule of love. I think that is the way our Heavenly Father deals with us.

About the "old maids" or "maiden ladies" I don't think that could have been meant for me, because I haven't written anything against them, have I? I distinctly remember paying them very high compliments. I doubt, however, if they thank either you or me for interceding in their behalf. In truth, my opinion of old maids is that they consider themselves pretty well able to take care of themselves—more so than the married women, and so don't thank us for our aid. I never was an old maid, but I would like to be one, just for a little while, to show the world that I wasn't afraid (I mean of being an old maid.) I wouldn't get married just to escape being one—no sir! don't do it, Alice.—FLORENCE EUSTIS.

Did young women but know the potent influence they might have, and exert, in their quiet and gentle way, theirs would be the high and lofty privilege, to mold character and give to the world noble men; men of purpose, of purity; Christ like, stalwart men. Woman brings to man a supplemental power and influence, which lifts him heavenward and Godward. Some men do not recognize this truth; yet whether he does or not, he who fails to obtain this refining strength which was bequeathed him by his Maker, fails to obtain the help which he needs to aid him in the highest and noblest attainments in this life, and fullest joys in the life to come. Marriage is the combined union of two immortal souls, with mortal bodies, for the accomplishment of the will and purposes of God in us, as his children. And he who fails to seek the aid of his sister in Christ falls short of his privilege, and looses the God-given opportunity to get help in all life's conflicts.—NEMO.

Inquiries.

Would like a pretty pattern for infant's crochet hood.—E. A. S.

Will some one tell me how to make the tape appliance to be worn on the head, nights, to correct prominent "cupping" ears; also, will it be of any use to a child of seven?—JUDITH.

Can any one tell me how to tan, or cure, the skin of a rabbit with the fur on; also, how to color it black?—TILLA S.

Will the lady who gave directions for the narrow vandyke edge please see if the first two lines, as printed, are correct? I cannot make it come right.—E. A. L.

I am a young school teacher, and have become very much attached to one of the young ladies in my school. Will some friend tell me whether it would be proper to make any advances while she is in school, or whether it would be better to try to influence her to leave the school?—L. D. S.

Will some one tell me how to prepare a sheepskin for a rug? and how to dye the wool while it is on the skin?—COUNTRY LASS.

Will some one tell me how to prevent unframed oil paintings from sticking together, or to the covers placed around them while they are stored away for a long time?—ELLEN H.

Will some one tell me how to remove ink spots from a very fine white dress, and from the lace with which it is trimmed, without injuring the texture of either?—A. L. HOPKINS.

Answers to Inquiries.

Ignorant Musician:—Write to any one of the following addresses, asking for the information you desire, enclosing stamp for answer: Boston Musical Herald; Musical Record, Boston, Mass.; Kunkel's Musical Review, St. Louis, Mo.; York's Musical Journal, Grand Rapids, Mich.; Musical Messenger, Cincinnati, O.; Musical Journal, Philadelphia, Pa.—ED.

E. A. S.:—The name can be given to either child. It has no special meaning, and if you like it, it would be suitable in either instance. The magazine is published in Philadelphia.—ED.

I. D. P.:—Miss Nellie Lincoln Rossiter was a young girl who made a wonderful success of silk culture, but she passed out of the body some time ago. If you write to the commissioner of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., instructions will be sent to you. The HOUSEHOLD is open to any communications from those who have tried home silk culture.—ED.

Mattie Thompson:—Your question has already been answered in the "Question Bureau." Write to Bureau of Publicity and Promotion, World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, Ill., and all questions will be answered.

Virginia H.:—The cut at the head of the HOUSEHOLD page of THE BLADE is not intended to "represent the editor at work," nor in any other way.—ED.

C. H. S.:—"Josiah Allen's Wife" is a single woman and her name is Marietta Holley.—ED.

Some Menus.

During the winter we have given to the readers of THE BLADE menus for luncheons, 12 o'clock breakfasts, refreshments for evening entertainments, etc., etc., which, judging from letters received, have been very acceptable to our society friends. We shall now for a few weeks give menus for home dinners, one for each day in the week, and shall endeavor to so arrange them that what is left from one dinner can be used to make an additional dish for the next day, or to provide something nice for supper or lunch. We will, this week, give the menu for a Sunday dinner that will not be too expensive, and yet will be satisfactory to almost every family:

Clear Soup.
Roast Turkey. Bread Stuffing.
Cranberry Sauce.
Mashed Potatoes. Baked Sweet Potatoes.
Spinach. Egg Dressing.
Celery.
Mince Pie, Coffee, Cheese.

Recipes.

CREAMED DRIED BEEF.—Put ¼ lb. very finely shaved dried beef into a bowl and pour over it 1 pint of boiling water; let it stand 10 minutes and drain well. Place 1 large tablespoonful of butter in a small stewpan or granite ware dish, and when it is very hot put in the beef and stir with a fork till the pieces begin to curl; then add one gill of milk. When the milk boils, add 1 teaspoonful of flour rubbed smooth in ½ gill of cold milk; stir constantly till it boils again, and serve very hot. If the meat is cooked too long it becomes hard.

SPONGE CAKE.—Three eggs, 2 tablespoonfuls water, 1 cupful of sugar, 1 cupful of flour and 1 teaspoonful of baking powder; lemon to flavor.—HAPPY WIFE.

CHEESE FONDU.—Place 3 tablespoonfuls of butter in a dish, over a pan of boiling water; beat 6 eggs until light; cut 4 ounces of cheese in small pieces, and when the butter is melted add the eggs and cheese and a little salt and pepper. Stir till the cheese is melted and the eggs begin to thicken. When the mixture is creamy serve hot. If this is cooked too long the eggs will harden and spoil the fondu. This is a nice dish for supper or breakfast, and this quantity is sufficient for three or four persons.—MRS. E. H. V.

FRUIT CAKE.—(Weaver No. 2)—One lb. flour; 1 lb brown sugar; 1½ lb. butter; ½ lb candied citron; 4 lbs. currants; 4 lbs. raisins (stoned or chopped); 9 eggs; 1 tablespoonful each of ground cloves, cinnamon, mace and nutmeg, and 3 gills of sweet milk. Fruit should be rolled in flour before putting in. Bake in a moderate oven. It can be frosted, or not, as suits best.—A.

GRANDMOTHER HOOVER'S FRIED CAKES.—One qt. flour; 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder (or soda and cr. tartar); 3 eggs, well beaten; 1 tablespoonful lard or butter; milk to make dough stiff; roll about like pie crust, or a little thicker. Fry in hot—very hot—lard. These are good for breakfast with a cup of coffee.—MRS. MORRIS.

FRUIT CAKE.—(Weaver No. 2)—1 cupful of butter; 1 cupful brown sugar; 1 cupful molasses; 2 eggs; 1 cupful sour milk; 1 teaspoonful soda; 1 lb. of flour and currants; 1½ lbs. raisins; ¼ lb. citron cut fine, so to prevent the cake from breaking. This I have used for five years and never knew it to fail, though very inexpensive. I bake in two four quart pans. Wrap it up well after baking.—SARAH JANE.

They Had Heard Him Before.

Mr. Hoste (in a terrified whisper)—Marie, there isn't half enough luncheon for all these people. What on earth am I to do?

Mrs. Hoste—I'll get rid of some of them, dear.

Mr. Hoste (ten minutes later)—You're a trump, Marie! But how did you manage to get so many to go?

Mrs. Hoste—I just whispered to them that you were going to sing "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep."—[Boston News.

On the Divide.

Hicks—I will attend to your case after breakfast, young man.

Dick—What have I done?

Hicks—You struck your mother for a dollar and you've got to divide.—[New York Herald.

Not Making Any Experiments.

Down in Kentucky the physicians treat the grip as if it were a severe case of snake bite.—[Washington Post.

MORE ENTERTAINMENTS

AN EVENING WITH THE ARTISTS.

Something to be Enjoyed—It is Productive of Much Merriment—To Entertain the Children—An Old and Lively Game.

FOR A CHILDRENS' PARTY.

Sometimes mothers are in doubt about what to do to entertain the children she has arranged to gather together at an afternoon party, and to such the following suggestions may be of use.

The game called "Still Pond" of ten is greatly enjoyed. It belongs to what are called "Buff" games, of which there are such a variety. In this the players instead of running about stand perfectly still, while the blindfolded one does the moving. In the begining he or she, as the case may be, allows the rest of the players time to chose their places, which may be anywhere in the room, sitting, standing or lying down, as the fancy strikes them, and they must remain perfectly motionless, after the blindfolder calls out "Still Pond." He then moves around trying to lay his hands upon someone. When he does so the person must not stir or make a sound, but wait to see whether his identity is discovered. If it is, then he must take the place of the one blindfolded, but if not, the captive must be set free.

A funny variation in this game is to allow the players to take seven steps in any direction to escape the blindfolder. These must, however, all be taken at once and together.

AN EVENING WITH THE ARTISTS.

If this entertainment is given for the purpose of raising money for any object, each gentleman is to pay an entrance fee of 25 cents and each lady 10 cents. This entitles them to supper and to all parts of the programme for the evening. If it is only for a social evening, of course the admission fee is omitted.

At the door, each gentleman receives a card on which is written or painted, supper for two, and on the left side of the card are numbers from one to twenty, inclusive. The gentlemen are then shown to a room where they are wrapped from head to foot in sheets or newspapers, completely disguising them. On each is to be tied a card with a number plainly printed on it.

To the ladies, as they enter, are given cards with numbers corresponding to those fastened to the gentleman and the lady is sent to take possession of a package awaiting her in the next room. As few ladies as possible should be informed of the nature of this package, as it will add very much to the pleasure of it as a surprise to them. As soon as the lady finds the number corresponding to the one she holds, she must remove the wrappings, and her "package" must act as her escort during the evening.

When all have returned to the main hall, or room, they are seated, and the manager calls some one from the audience and shows him the name of some domestic animal, written on a card he holds in his hand, so that none but the one called can see it. This person then goes to a blackboard in front of the company and draws as good a representation of the animal whose name he saw as he can in five minutes. He then writes his name under his picture and resumes his seat, the rest of the company writing opposite No. 1 on their cards, what they suppose the picture to represent. After 20 persons have been called to "illustrate," each a different name held by the manager, the correct names are read by him, and those who have made the greatest number of correct guesses receive prizes. The sketches on the board will give the impression that there are some very peculiar looking animals in the world. Should any one succeed in making a picture that is not correctly "guessed" by any person, he should be given the "booby" prize. After the prizes are given, refreshments are served, and the remainder of the evening spent in dancing or conversation.

A LILLIPUTIAN WEDDING.

One of the very latest and very prettiest of amateur stage entertainments is a Lilliputian wedding. Over one hundred children, each under six years of age, appear on the stage. The first scene to be presented is that of the marriage, in which the bride must be attired in white satin, en traine, veil and orange blossoms, the general style of the costume to be that of Lady Washington's time. The groom must don knee-breeches, gold buckles, frilled shirt-front, etc. Twelve couples must be in attendance, beautiful little flower girls, anxious mammas, jovial gray-headed papas, loving friends and relatives, curious lookers-on and in short, representatives of every class generally seen on such occasions.

The ceremony will be performed in exquisite verses by a Lilliputian priest 6 years old and three feet high.

The second scene will be the wedding supper. Tea and chocolate will be sipped from dainty cups that fairies might use with pleasure. The children must all be grouped in charming tableaux around the bridal pair, and individual toasts must be sung. The third and last scene must be that of the ball room. Here the little people will be seen dancing the minuet and making an exceedingly pretty picture with their old brocaded dresses and powdered wigs. The fourth and closing scene will be goodnights and goodbyes. It will be rounded off by a chorus, in which all the Lilliputians will unite:

"We are all nodding,
Nid, nod, nodding,
We are all nodding
And dropping off to sleep."

SUITS WOMEN BRING.

They Are, According to a Lawyer, Difficult to Defeat.

A prominent railroad lawyer, most of whose time is spent in defending his client against negligence actions, said the other day that the suits brought by women were the most difficult to cope with. If a man loses a leg or an arm in an accident, the damages can be estimated with a tolerable degree of accuracy. Ten thousand dollars for a leg and $8,000 for an arm have been held by the courts not to be excessive.

A collision will occur and apparently nobody will be injured, and month after a woman will sue. To all appearances she will be perfect in all her members, but her lawyer will significantly hint at spinal difficulties, that bete noire of the railroad attorney. She will go upon the witness stand and tell her aches and pains, and her friends will bear witness how cheerful and sprightly she was before the casuality, and how downhearted and distrait she has been since, and a sympathetic jury will be very generous with the corporation's money, and vote it away by the thousands to the woman who has acted her part well.—[New York Times.

FOR BRAIN FAG
Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.
Dr. W. H. FISHER, Le Sueur, Minn., saos: "I find it very serviceable in nervous debility, sexual weakness, brain fag, excessive use of tobacco, as a drink in fevers, and in some urinary troubles. It is a grand good remedy in all cases where I have used it."

Father to the Man.

Georgie Gazzam (aged 5)—Let me tell you the latest smart thing my father said.

Benny Bloombumper (aged 4½)—Thanks, no; I'm tired. I have a smart father myself.—[Brooklyn Life.

Partial Approval.

Ethel (showing her engagement ring)—Don't you admire his taste?

Maud—Y-e-es, as far as jewelry is concerned.—[N. Y. Sun.

—Go and do likewise. If your whiskers are grizzly and unbecoming use Buckingham's Dye and they will look as when you were younger.

OUR
YOUNG
FOLKS

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

Motto: "Of Ourselves We Will Be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will use all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

OAKLAND CITY, IND.
Elma Peed.

CORY, IND.
Alonzo Ness. William Ness.

GIBBON, NEB.
Dora Watenpaugh,
Louis Comstock,
Artie Carson,
Flossie Day,
Josie Thompson,
Zoe Nesbit,
Archie Short,
Rosa Pinkston,
Ray Merrill,
Ralph Robinson.
Joe Wilber,
Ruth Comstock,
Ina Thatcher,
Mabie Thompson,
Walter Dunkin,
Maud Reddy,
Emma Hollandsworth,
Ruby Chapman,
Mamie Robb.

Names this week, 22. Total, 31,803.

The above embraces all names received up to February 8.

In the Nursery.

Where do I like my lady best?
In truth I cannot tell.
Like daily sun from east to west,
O'er time of work, o'er time of rest,
She casts a shining spell.

From drawing room to terrace moves
The presence of my dear.
As after Venus flit the doves,
My thoughts, my happy hopes, my loves
Fly up and follow near.

Yet if one picture there could be
Which I might choose to keep,
'Tis in the fire-lit nursery,
Two children clinging to her knee,
The third held close, asleep.

—[Alice Ward Bailey, in Harper's Bazar.

JULIAN'S BAD TEMPER.

BY FLORENCE SELBY.

"I declare Julian is worse every day he lives," exclaimed a little girl of ten or eleven as she came into her mother's room. She had flaming cheeks and held a doll whose face was hopelessly cracked. "Just see what he has done, mamma;" her angry eyes filled with tears.

Mrs. Thompson took the doll in her hands and looked at it. Janie was wiping her eyes and turned away from her mother's steady gaze.

"Why did Julian do this?"

"For badness, pure badness," crossly.

"I don't know. Julian has a bad temper, but his disposition is not a vicious one. He would not have broken your doll without provocation. Tell him to come here."

Janie went for her brother and came came into the room followed by a lovely little boy of four with a head of soft brown ringlets and gentlest brown eyes. Gentle, did I say? That was a mistake just now, for never was gentleness farther from eyes or mouth than from his. He came bravely to his mother.

"I did it. I broke her doll."

"Why did you break it, Julian?"

"She wouldn't le'm me alone. She took away my ball."

"Because he was throwing it against the wall and would have broken the pictures."

"I wouldn't."

"You can go now and play, Julian. Are you sorry you broke sister's doll? Just see how you broke it."

Julian gave a swift glance at the doll.

"No'm, I ain't."

"You will be sorry after awhile, Julian. You are always sorry when you do a mean action, and that was a mean one."

"She was cross," he said, with a quiver of the lip.

"There, run away, don't cry." His mother gave him a light kiss and he ran out of the room.

"You always take Julian's part," said Janie, tearfully.

"I have taken no one's part, and I don't like to hear you talk so," Mrs. Thompson said. "You know you have a teasing way with the child. Let me tell you a little story. Come here." She laid down her sewing and made room for Janie on her lap. "This is true, though. When I was a child, my brother and I were made a present of a beautiful pony. He was spirited yet quite gentle; was affectionate and always ready to take us where we wished. My brother got into the habit of tantalizing him. He teased him in every possible way, not through wickedness, but through thoughtlessness. The pony began to show an ugly temper which we did not notice before and would have been ruined had not my father interfered and made Charley keep away from him altogether. Do you understand, Janie? As it is with the lower animals it is with people. Julian's disposition is good with the exception of his 'bad temper' as you call it. Do not be the cause of that temper's showing itself."

Janie felt frightened. Would she be the cause of her little brother's evil disposition? Yet, she felt she was being preached at, and resented it.

"I wish there was no such things as stories with morals," she said.

She got off Mrs. Thompson's knee and that lady smiled for she knew Janie was conscience stricken in spite of her bravado.

Janie went to find Julian. He was in the nursery, looking wistfully out of the window. The rain was falling drearily outside. He was lonesome there by himself and was wishing his brother would come home from school or that Janie would come to play with him.

As she came in his pretty eyes brightened. His anger was gone now and he smiled and showed all his little even teeth.

Janie slipped her arm around him. "Julian, forgive sister for being cross, will you?"

He nodded and laughed.

"Where is your ball? I will play with you."

"No, I don't want it, Janie," with a troubled frown. "Where's yo' baby?"

"Broken, you know, Julian."

"Yes, I know; but can't you mend her?"

"No, I am afraid not."

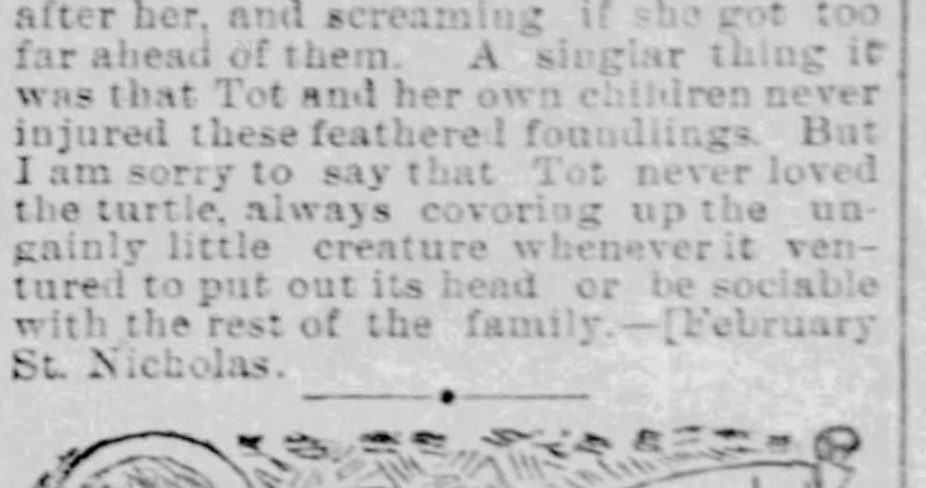
"I'm sorry I did it," he said, putting his arms around her; then, with a yawn, "I'm sleepy." Without a word she gathered him to her arms and sat down in a rocking chair, singing. Mrs. Thompson smiled brightly when a few moments later she came in the nursery. Julian lay fast asleep in his sister's arms and the mother kissed them both as she went away.—[The Doll's Dressmaker.

Tot's Adopted Family.

Tot came to me one morning with a puzzled and inquiring look in her large, beautiful brown eyes. "What would you do with him?" she seemed to say. "He worries me more than all the others put together."

Tot was a small, cream-colored Eskimo dog, and it was one of her adopted children, a turtle, that was just then causing her motherly heart so much anxiety. After thus questioning me with her expressive eyes, a bright idea seemed to strike her. She ran to my closet and separated the troublesome turtle from the other members of her rather singular family, pushing him with her nose into a corner of the room. Then she brought some pieces of muslin and covered him over so that not a bit of him could be seen. "There, now, I think he will sleep and give me time to attend to my other children," was her apparent comment.

Tot was in the habit of adopting all the motherless strays she came across. At the time of which I write we had two little ducks that had been left orphans. Tot heard them complaining one day. It seemed to make her very miserable. At last she could bear it no longer; so down stairs she went, and, to my utter astonishment, returned with one of the ducklings, safe and sound, in her mouth, deposited in the box with her three puppies. In the course of the day she succeeded in bringing the other little fellow up stairs and placing him with his brother. The ducks seemed quite happy with their adopted mother, and, when older, followed her everywhere, running after her, and screaming if she got too far ahead of them. A singular thing it was that Tot and her own children never injured these feathered foundlings. But I am sorry to say that Tot never loved the turtle, always covering up the ungainly little creature whenever it ventured to put out its head or be sociable with the rest of the family.—[February St. Nicholas.



1.—WHAT ARE WE?

We are about eight inches in length, of a rich brown color, finely glossed with black, with a pale tip to each feather, which gives us a speckled appearance, particularly on the breast and shoulders. We build our nests in hollow trees, under caves of houses, in holes in cliffs, or readily enough in boxes, which are often placed for us in trees or elsewhere. We frequently breed twice in one season, and in autumn unite in large flocks. We become very familiar in confinement, and display great imitative powers. Our song is quite as soft and sweet as that of our cousins, who are noted for their flight and the sweetness of their notes.

2.—SQUARE WORD.

Exalts the spirit; to weep; a pecuniary punishment or fine; one of ten pieces of wood used in a game; to charge with a crime; restrains.

3.—BIOGRAPHICAL PUZZLE.

I was born in Salisbury, N. H., in 1782. My father was a farmer and my mother gave me my first lessons from books. In 1797 I entered Dartmouth college, and graduated from there in 1801. I was admitted to the bar in 1805, and practiced as a lawyer in my native state until 1816, when I removed to Boston. I was at one time secretary of State, and was for many years either a member of the Senate or the House of Representatives. My literary fame rests chiefly on my many orations. When I was a boy, I was often called a dunce; but the after years go to prove that the dullest boys sometimes make the smartest men.

4.—METAGRAM.

Whole, I am a climbing plant. Change my head and I become successively an excavation, exquisite, a prong, to languish, a number and a limit.

5.—TWENTY-ONE HIDDEN ANIMALS.

Wolfried, be around and do get a span there to the wagon lest a great calf ox like Jacob is on with his. Hitch Elkins and Eli on. Don't be rash or see her at the gate, for you come late with the cattle when you did the last time. Keep up with the courage shown at Alamo, use judgment, build a house—brick, wood or stucco will do, even just so it is your own. Get married, kiss it on the [illegible]. See, your box and save a penny when you earn it upon your domain. NED.

6.—A POETIC QUOTATION.

"I hear the tread of pioneers
Of nations yet to be,
The first low wash of waves where soon
Shall roll a human sea."

Who is the author?

7.—SEARCH QUESTIONS.

1. What is the longest railway in the world?
2. Who has been called the most perfect character in French history?

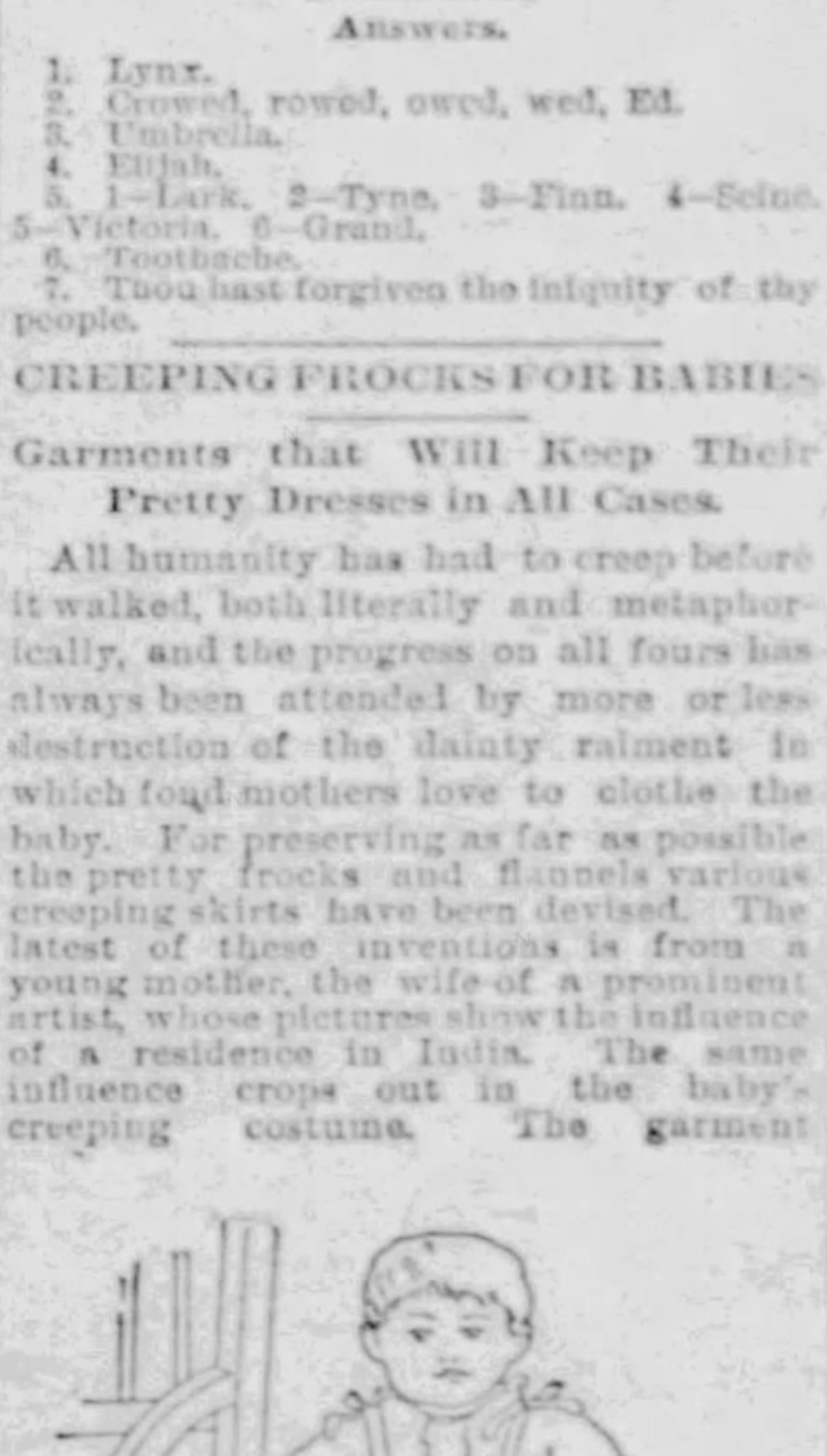
Answers.

1. Lynx.
2. Crowed, rowed, owed, wed, Ed.
3. Umbrella.
4. Elijah.
5. 1—Lark. 2—Tyne. 3—Finn. 4—Seine. 5—Victoria. 6—Grand.
6. Toothache.
7. Thou hast forgiven the iniquity of thy people.

CREEPING FROCKS FOR BABIES

Garments that Will Keep Their Pretty Dresses in All Cases.

All humanity has had to creep before it walked, both literally and metaphorically, and the progress on all fours has always been attended by more or less destruction of the dainty raiment in which fond mothers love to clothe the baby. For preserving as far as possible the pretty frocks and flannels various creeping skirts have been devised. The latest of these inventions is from a young mother, the wife of a prominent artist, whose pictures show the influence of a residence in India. The same influence crops out in the baby's creeping costume. The garment is on the plan of the loose trousers worn by women in India. It looks like a bag gathered into a waistband, and has four hemmed strings, two inches wide and half a yard long, that serve as braces. In each corner of the bottom of the bag the seam is left open for about four inches, and hemmed around for the foot holes. When baby's plump little legs have been thrust through the openings, the waistband buttoned in place, the strings tied in bows on each shoulder, and her frock and skirts smoothed into the envelope, she is protected effectually against the soiling incident to [illegible] the floor [illegible] the inevitable falls she is likely to suffer in trying to stand alone.



Through the Regular Channels.

Manager—The latest general order says we should economize in every possible way. Hereafter you must put up all the waste paper and send it to me.

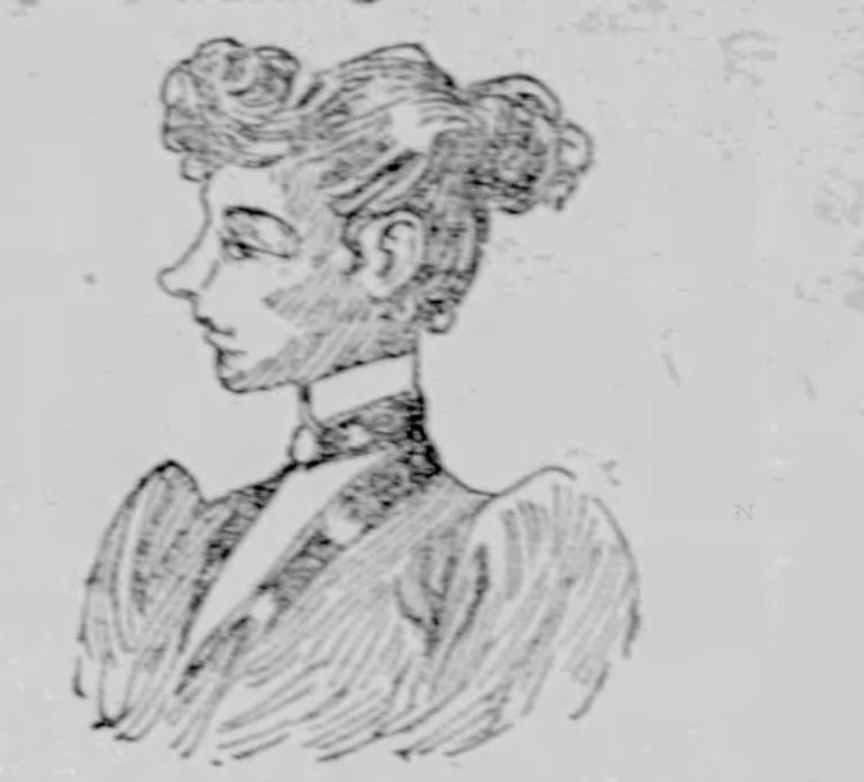
Chief Clerk—If I must do this extra work I want a raise of salary.

Manager—All right; put your application in with the waste paper.—[Telegraph Age.

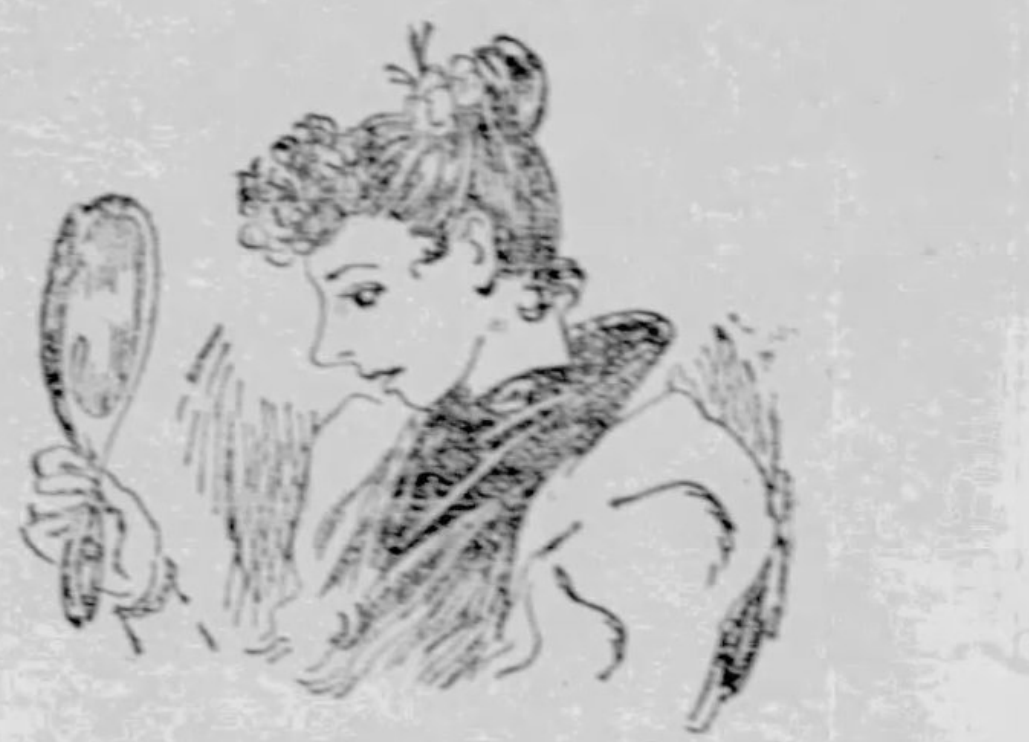
How's This!
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.
West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

PERSONAL BEAUTY

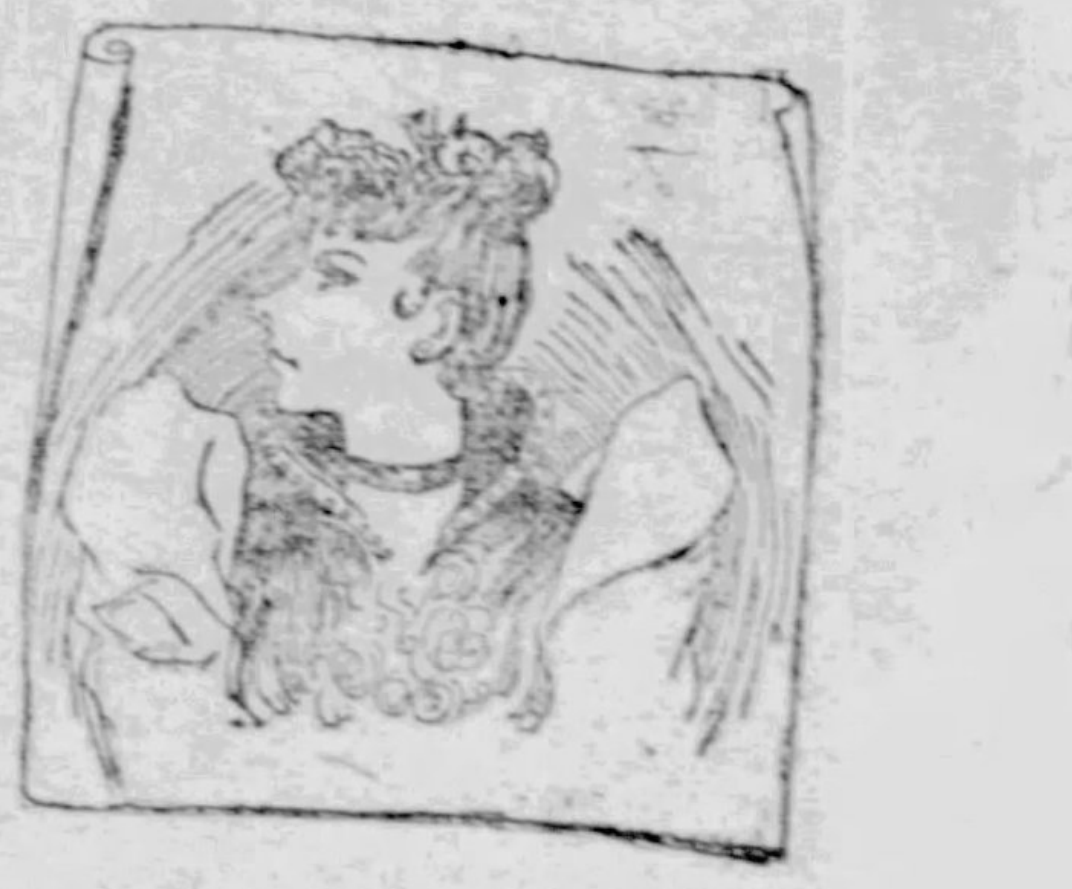
Or Four Stages in Photography—A Warning to Men.



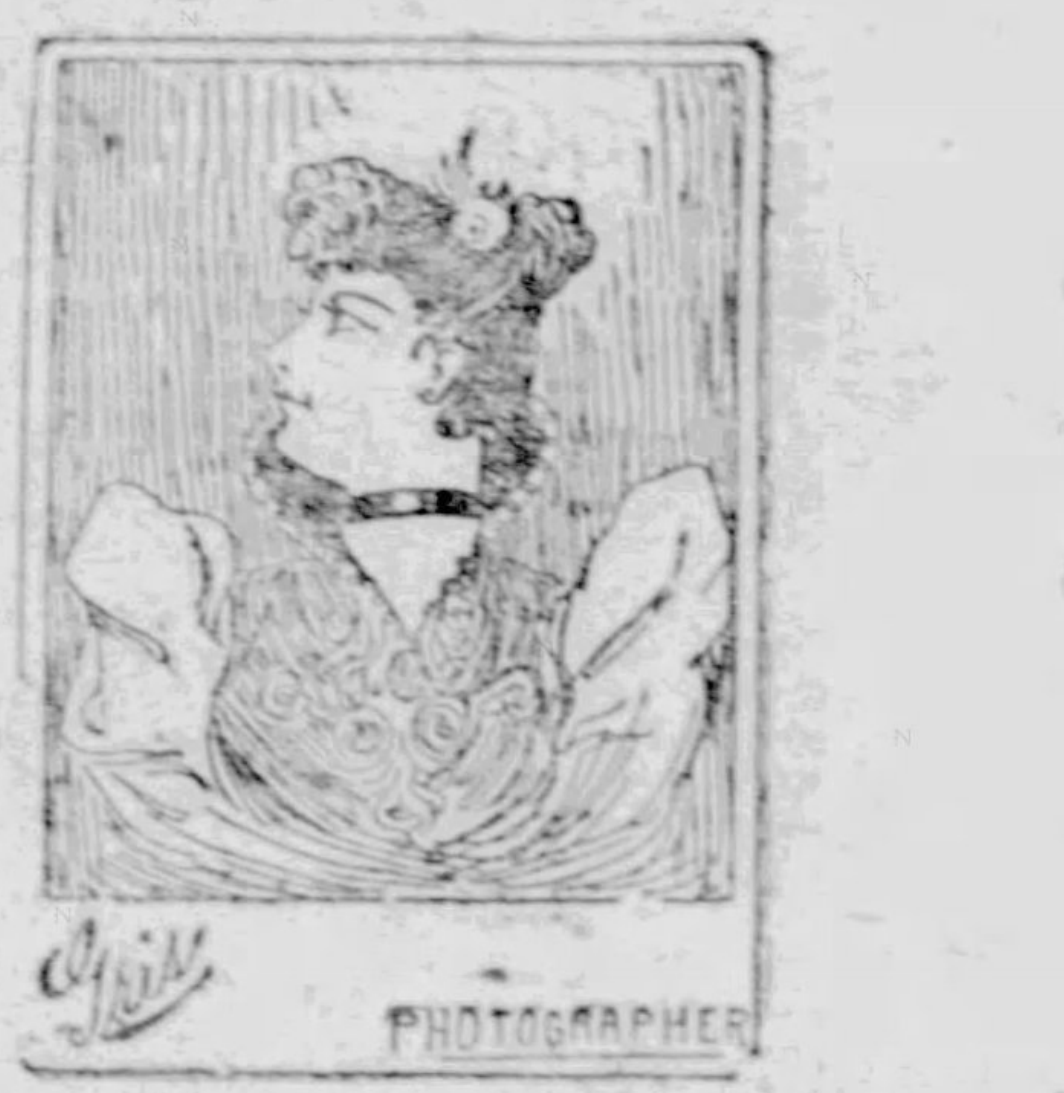
This is the way she really looked.



And this is the way she "made up" to sit for her photograph.



And this is the "proof" that the photographer submitted to her.



And after the "retoucher" had followed her instructions this is the sort of a photo she sent to the wise man who answered the "personal"—[N. Y. World.

After the Grip
Convalescence is very slow and to recover the health-tone a good tonic is absolutely necessary. Hood's Sarsaparilla has been used with wonderful success as a building-up medicine and blood purifier after attacks of the Grip, after Typhoid Fever, Scarlet Fever, Diphtheria, Pneumonia or other prostrating diseases. It possesses just the building-up effect so much needed; it vitalizes and enriches the thin and impoverished blood, and it invigorates the kidneys and stimulates the liver so that they resume regular and healthy action. Thousands of people have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla as a preventive of the Grip with success. Thousands have found in it restoration to health and strength after this dreaded complaint. For instance, Mr. Jacob Knapp of Tipton, Iowa, a well known business man, says he had the Grip twice, leaving him very weak and with a bad cough. Hood's Sarsaparilla gave him a splendid appetite, made him feel strong and as well as ever.

FAVORITE FLOWERS.

What Well Known Women Prefer—Their Jewels.

The subtle society of woman, charming, penetrating and perceptive, has inveigled from the flowers their secret. Her sex has agreed to become affinities with them, and so now the craze is to be known by one individual blossom. It is not meant that even a cluster shall embrace the affection of the queen; only one is allowable—a perfect full bloom blossom—the pet of the family conservatory.

Mrs. Chauncey M. Depew, the wife of the famous orator, has sought out the camellia, freezing, but haughty, which well fits but adorns her stately presence. Mrs. Coleman Drayton, the brilliant daughter of Astor stock, has chosen the rose, and, ever blooming fresh and fair in the costliest of robes and jewels, she is a fit representative of the regal leader of the floral kingdom. Mrs. Potter Palmer, of Chicago, became suddenly seized with this flower fad, and she is identified by the mystic orchid, the favorite flower of the Princess of Wales. Mrs. Duncan Elliott, who was famous as Sally Hargous before her marriage a few months ago, the famous beauty, wears the sweet pea, a fascinating, highly painted flower, and often blends her gowns to harmonize with the bouquets she wears.

But the jeweler is not forgotten by any means. He holds as prominent and predominating a position as ever. He is still in touch with high and low beats of the family purse. As the decollete, arched bodice grows lower, the wide, blazing, ostentatious necklace becomes more desirable, and after all, there are very few women who can tempt fate in a full, unadorned neck. So the necklace is a thing of absolute necessity.

Diamonds, however, are not the only representative stones. Brunettes are showing a decided regard for rubies and garnets, while blondes cast lingering glances in the direction of the turquoise and pearls.

The Ladies.
The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California liquid laxative Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co., printed near the bottom of the package.

Cab Hire in Paris.

Some of the cabs of Paris are already furnished with the horo-kilometrique register, and some doubt has arisen in the public mind as to whether this new-fangled system is more advantageous than the old one. It appears, from a little book which has recently been published and which is entitled "Le Compteur Kilometrique Parisien," that there is very little difference between the old table of fares and the new. It has been popularly supposed that the hirer was entitled to travel any distance within the fortifications for 1f, 50 cents, but this is an error, as the maximum distance which he can be carried for that sum is four kilometers, or about the distance from the Tuileries to Porte Maillot. The average diameter of Paris is about ten kilometers, or a little over four miles. For an ordinary journey the fares would be about the same by both the old and new systems. For the longest possible journey across Paris, say from the Point du Jour to La Villette, the traveler would pay 3f, 75 cents, by the horo-kilometrique measurement and 3f, 50 cents by the old method.—[Galignani Messenger.

Consistent in Her Tastes.

Fangle—It seems to me very strange that Mrs. McJunkin should lavish so much affection on that homely pug dog.

Cumso—Not at all. You ought to see her husband.—[The Epoch.

Children Tease for It.
Dr. Hoxsie's Certain Croup Cure relieves coughs, colds and croup at once. It is pleasant to take; children like it. No opium. No nausea. 50 cts.

News of the Week.

THE BLADE is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events: and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

BLAINE OUT OF THE RACE

A LETTER TO CHAIRMAN CLARKSON,

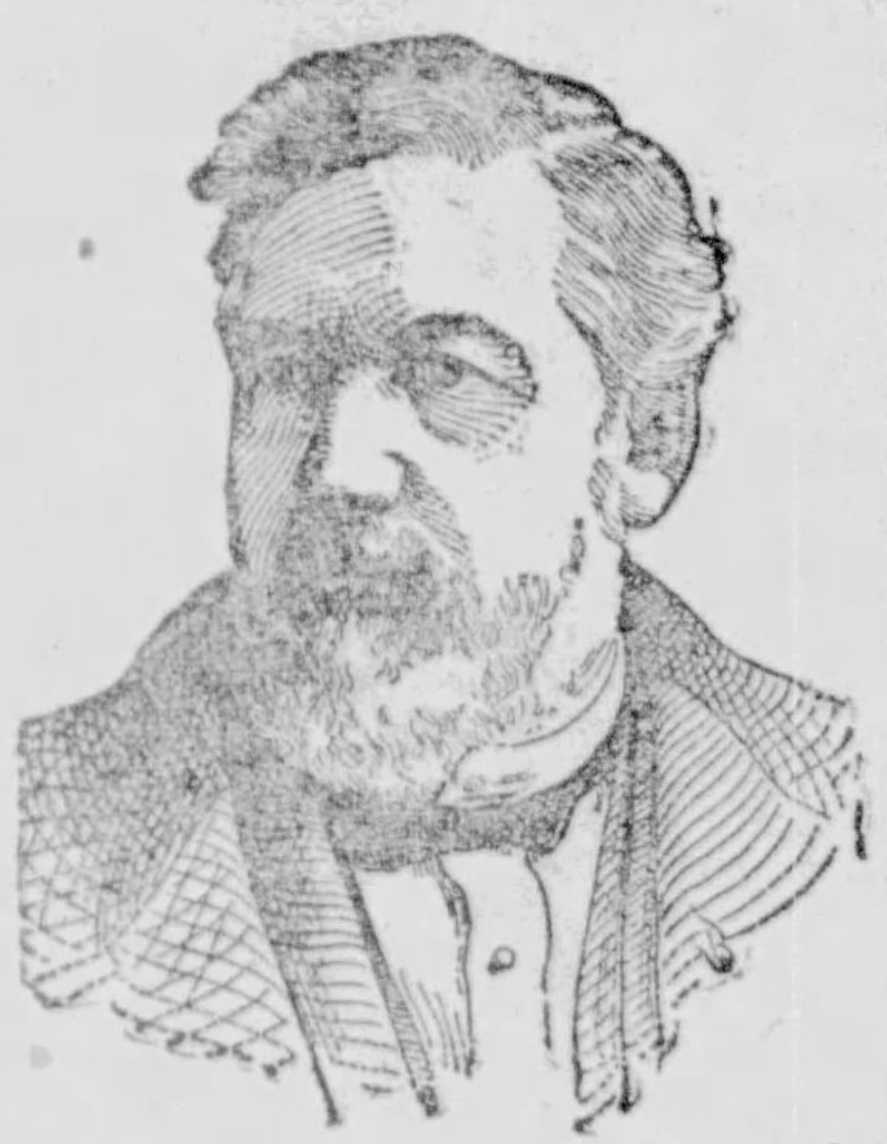
In Which He Declares His Name Will Not be Presented to the Republican National Convention.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—(Special.)—Blaine will not be a candidate.

The Plumed Knight refuses to allow his name to go before the next Republican national convention.

In a letter to Chairman Clarkson he says positively that he is not a candidate.

This decision is probably final. He had had the matter under consideration for some time, and would not now declare himself unless he had firmly made up his mind.



Mr. Blaine's letter of declination, as it might be called, has caused a wonderful stir in political circles here, and all sorts of rumors are in the air. The reason assigned by his friends for his action is that he thought his health could not stand the strain of a Presidential campaign.

In the letter he also defines the issues of the campaign by saying that the industrial and financial policies of the government are at stake.

Mr. Blaine's Letter.

The letter to Chairman Clarkson is as follows:

WASHINGTON, Feb. 6, 1892.

Hon. J. S. Clarkson, Chairman Republican National Committee:

MY DEAR SIR:—I am not a candidate for the Presidency, and my name will not go before the Republican national convention for the nomination. I make this announcement in due season.

To those who have tendered me their support I owe sincere thanks, and am most grateful for their confidence. They will, I am sure, make earnest effort in the approaching contest, which is rendered especially important by reason of the industrial and financial policies of the government being at stake. The popular decision on these issues is of great moment, and will be of far-reaching consequence.

Very sincerely yours,
JAMES G. BLAINE.

IT IS ACCEPTED AS FINAL.

Politicians in Washington Believe that Blaine Means What He Said.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—(Special.)—The Blaine letter of declination, predicted in these dispatches Saturday, is the one subject current in Washington to-day. Most people in both parties accept it as final, though there are some who believe the Blaine organization will be kept up and an effort made to carry the convention and force the nomination upon him. It is generally believed, however, that his letter not only takes him out of the field, but lets down the bars for a lot of others to come in.

The Democats are Worried.

Although the majority is inclined to accept Mr. Blaine's letter as meaning all it says, it is interesting to note that the Democrats for some time have been inclined to hope otherwise. They now fear that the result will be complete harmony in the Republican ranks, and consequently Democratic defeat. Especially so since the Democrats are badly split up over Hill's course. Therefore they are doing all they can to-day to create the feeling that Mr. Blaine's letter doesn't mean anything.

May Concentrate on Alger.

It is believed by many that the Blaine element may now concentrate on Gen. Alger, who has been looked to as the head of the Blaine forces and who was to have been second on the ticket with him in case he was nominated. The fact that Clarkson is well known to be a strong friend of Alger's, and that Frank Hatton, of the Washington *Post*, who has been fighting Blaine, is also an Alger man, strengthens the belief that the Alger boom may assume strong proportions.

NEW YORK PRESS COMMENT.

The Tribune Says It Will Cause Sorrow and Disappointment.

NEW YORK, Feb. 8.—The *Tribune*, in referring to Blaine's letter, says:

"Mr. Blaine tells the chairman of the Republican National committee, and through him the party and the country, that he is not a candidate for the Presidency, and that his name will not go before the Minneapolis convention. This formal announcement will cause sorrow and disappointment to thousands of Republicans, and there is no reason for dissembling that fact. No other living American has inspired such ardent devotion, and upon no other have so many Americans longed to confer the greatest distinction within their gift. This is simply an obvious truth, which nobody doubts, and which disparages nobody.

"The certainty that the foremost citizen of the country will not be the next President of the United States and the presumption that he will never occupy that great office, cannot fail to afflict a multitude of his fellow citizens with a keen sense of personal grief.

"What we have said already should be repeated here: that Mr. Blaine has had a perfect right to allow his name to be used in connection with the Presidency while holding the office of secretary of State, and nobody has pretended to doubt his right except in the silly hope of producing discord in the Republican party. Gen. Harrison and Mr. Blaine have had no misunderstanding on that subject."

An Important Element Eliminated.

The *Herald* says:

"Mr. James G. Blaine has declared over his signature that he will not be a candidate for the Presidency in the approaching battle of the parties.

"This eliminates from the campaign a very important element. So far as the Republicans are concerned, it may be said without fear of contradiction, that they have lost their strongest man. By all odds, Mr. Blaine was their most available leader.

"As to the Democrats, their shrewdest opponent has retired from the field. They have a large number of men who can certainly win against Harrison, and who ought to be able to win against Blaine. If they handle their forces with skill and enter the contest with a strong Western man, it will be their own fault if they fail to carry the day, for the great bulk of the American people in all sections of the country are with them."

OUR CHAUNCEY INTERVIEWED.

He Thinks Now That President Harrison Will be Renominated.

NEW YORK, Feb. 8.—The *World* prints the following:

"Have you heard the news?" said a reporter to Chauncey M. Depew.

"No. What kind of news?" said Mr. Depew. He stood in the reception room of his home, at 43 West Forty-fifth street, and he looked as if he would not be surprised at any kind of intelligence.

"Political news," said the reporter.

"Come into the library," said Mr. Depew.

The fire was burning low in the handsome room. Mr. Depew took a poker and began to coax a cheerful flame from the embers.

The reporter read Mr. Blaine's letter. Mr. Depew continued to poke the fire. As he stooped to his task he kept his face half turned to the reporter and listened hard.

"Signed, James G. Blaine," continued the reporter.

"That," said Dr. Depew, with a grave nod, "is certainly the most important announcement that has been made in this Presidential campaign. Blaine was certain of the nomination. There would have been no name in opposition against him. He is still in a position to largely dictate the choice of the convention. The devotion of the party to Blaine, both in its leadership and rank and file, has prevented the serious consideration of any other candidacy, except the natural discussion of the renomination of President Harrison. It is usual for the opposition to administration to concentrate upon a few strong men, and if they can combine they will beat the incumbent for renomination. This was the case with Arthur and with Hayes. The belief that Mr. Blaine would not refuse a nomination, if tendered, has prevented any concentration up to the present moment of the enemies of President Harrison, or, to put it in another form, of those who believe that some other candidate would be stronger."

"So, since Blaine has retired, the nomination to be expected is——?"

"As it looks at this moment, on the first impressions upon reading this letter, the candidate will be General Harrison; the platform protection, reciprocity and honest money—as indicated by Mr. Blaine's letter—the spokesman and prophet of the canvass, James G. Blaine."

"Don't you think it is possible that a dark horse may get the prize?" asked the reporter.

"It would be an interesting query," Mr. Depew went on after a reflective pause, "who there is that fills just such a bill outside of Mr. Blaine. Of course John Sherman, Allison of Ohio, Edmunds of Vermont, Alger of Michigan, are all brilliant Presidential possibilities."

"How about McKinley?"

"Well, I'd put him in that list. They are all brilliant Presidential possibilities, but they are not dark horses. The sentiment of the country is rather against a dark horse or an experiment.

"Eliminate President Harrison and let the antagonisms which have heretofore disposed of gentlemen who have been candidates before national conventions count, and Mr. Robert T. Lincoln looms as a very potential figure, though not a dark horse. However, I am not nominating a candidate for the Presidency within five minutes after I have read the peremptory declination of a gentleman whom I have recognized as the party leader for nearly 25 years."

APPALLING DISASTER.

Hotel Fire in New York—Over 50 Persons Missing—Awful Scenes Amid the Smoke and Flame.

NEW YORK, Feb. 8.—A disaster appalling in horror, bringing to mind the terrible occurrences in Park Place, still fresh in the public recollection, occurred in this city yesterday morning. The Hotel Royal, that well-known landmark which has stood for more than a quarter of a century at the southeast corner of Sixth avenue and Fortieth street, was burned to the ground and a large number of people were burned, suffocated and crushed in the ruins. At the time of the disaster there were nearly 150 guests in the hotel. The hotel employes all told numbered 55.

The scenes were heart-rending, and appalled even the firemen and policemen, who are used to such terrible sights.

Nearly every one of the 124 rooms which the hotel had on its five floors was occupied by guests, many of them transient, in fact, all the rooms save four had been taken at 1 o'clock yesterday morning when the proprietor went to bed.

When the flames burst forth from some unknown origin near the elevator shaft the entire building was instantly enveloped in flames.

Discovery of the Fire.

At 3:05 o'clock Mrs. Isabella Meares, wife of Richard Meares, proprietor of the hotel, awakened her husband, telling him the house was on fire. She heard the cracking of the flames and saw smoke coming through the crevices of their bedroom door. Mr. Meares had only retired at 1 o'clock and was aroused with difficulty. He sprang out of bed and ran into the hallway. Volumes of

Smoke Filled the Halls,

and the flames were making their way rapidly up the elevator shaft. Their apartments were on the third floor and forty feet from the stairway. One glance at the situation was enough to tell him the story. He ran back to his wife's room and shouted, "Now you follow me," snatched up a coat and again ran into the hallway. He fought his way straight to the staircase, supposing that his wife was close behind him. The passageway was choked with dense smoke, which almost strangled him. Then, throwing his overcoat over his head to prevent suffocation, bent his head low and groped his way to the banisters, on which he placed his left hand.

Flames Were Shooting Up

from below. His hand, which was on the railing, was burned, and his hair was singed. His situation was perilous. To run down the stairs for two flights meant death, and so he, swinging himself over the hand rail, dropped 20 feet to the ground floor. He landed on his feet without a broken bone, and made his way to the street.

When Mr. Meares reached safety in the street then he realized that his wife was not with him. At that moment a hook and ladder arrived. Meares implored them to save his wife. A ladder was quickly placed in position to a window which he said was his wife's room. Up the ladder Policeman Merritt ran. The window selected was not the right room. It was an unknown woman, who quickly stepped out on the ladder and was carried down in safety. Then the ladder was placed against the window of Mrs. Meares's room. A young man ran nimbly up

To Help Save the Woman,

who had already stepped upon the ladder. Meares ran up the ladder, too, stepped off to the roof of the veranda over to the entrance to the office to steady his wife when she came down. She was very nervous and in making the descent slipped and fell to the sidewalk. She was picked up with a sprained ankle and several body bruises.

Terrible Scenes.

In the meantime Policeman Gallagher had rung in an alarm which was followed by two calls for ambulances. The scenes at the fire before the fire companies arrived were heartrending. One man whose name is not known sprang from a third-story window, and was dashed to death on the ground below. People turned their faces away horrified at the sight. This was on the Sixth avenue side of the building. A moment later another man leaped from a window on the Fortieth street side, and was instantly killed. Shortly afterward two women jumped from windows on the Sixth avenue side, and were dead when picked up.

Several others had dropped from windows or slid down ropes, with which the rooms in the hotel were provided, and escaped with severe burns, while many more had been injured in the same way, making their escape by the fire escapes and were in the hands of ambulance surgeons who had been summoned from Bellevue hospital and New York hospital. The surgeons had their hands full in taking care of the injured and maimed.

All this time the fire was raging fiercely, and it was plain to be seen the building was doomed. It burned like so much kindling wood. The work of rescuing the guests still went on, and many were taken from the windows by firemen and policemen.

Some Narrow Escapes.

Among the narrow escapes was that of H. C. Tompkins, of this city, who was a transient guest at the hotel. He was awakened from his slumbers by the cry of fire. He got up and went into the hallway, but escape down the stairs was impossible. Mr. Tompkins kept his head about him and collecting all his valuables escaped out of one of the windows down a rope. In descending the flames from the second story windows burned his hands slightly and scorched his hair.

Mrs. F. Knapp, of Chicago, had a room on the fifth floor. She had presence of mind enough to wrap a wet towel around her head to prevent being suffocated, and went to the window and waited until rescued by a policeman.

Mrs. Kueper and daughter, of Flemington, N. Y., occupied a room on the third floor front. They registered at the hotel Saturday. They were taken from their room down a ladder by the firemen. They lost all their clothing save the nightdresses which they had on, and were cared for by Mrs. S. Knight, of West Fortieth street. Mrs. Kueper suffered from the shock, and Miss Kueper's long black hair was singed by the flames which burst over her head as she stepped on the ladder.

One of the most thrilling escapes was that of a young man named J. Noonan, of Jersey City. Noonan had been recently married and had just returned from an extended wedding trip. He came to this city Saturday to celebrate the event with his friends, and, after a night of it, went to Hotel Royal and took a room on the fourth floor. Noonan was awakened by the shouts of fire and the cries for help of men and women in the building. For a moment he was dazed, but in an instant he collected his scattered senses. He looked out on the hall, but there was no escape there. He looked out of the window but there was no ladder, so he, with the confidence of the athletic, swung himself from the window and from one window to another he descended until he reached the ground.

Mr. Meares said that the spectacle for 20 minutes after he reached the street was beyond his powers of portrayal. Men and women at the upper windows, clad only in robes de nuit, shrieked and gesticulated frantically, and were only prevented from jumping by the firemen, who shouted encouragement to them. But the flames waxed fiercer, and presently a human form plunged from the fourth story and struck the pavement head foremost with a sickening crash, while blood and brains splashed upon the clothing of the bystanders.

People at the Windows.

When the walls fell people were seen at several windows on the top floor, crying for help, but they fell and were soon buried in the ruins.

The flames of the burning building illuminated the sky for miles around and drew an immense throng of people. The fire lines were strictly drawn and maintained during the entire day, and none, save a person authorized to enter by reason of his official position, was allowed within the prescribed boundaries.

The news of the disaster spread throughout the length and breadth of the city and the friends of those who lived in the hotel hurried to the spot in fear and trembling.

An Umbrella for a Parachute.

There was not even a rope fire escape in the room on the second floor which Felix Kraemer, a salesman for Steinway & Sons, of New York, occupied, and had it not been for Mr. Kraemer's experience at hotel fires he probably would have been numbered among the victims.

"Had I not had a strong umbrella, I should either have been burned or killed by jumping," said Mr. Kraemer. "I have been burned out at hotels three times now. I was burned out at a hotel at Warrensburg, Mo., and also at Ellsworth, Kan., and I learned something about how to act when at a fire on those two occasions. At the fire at Warresburg, a guest escaped by using an open umbrella to ease his flight from an upper story window. I never forgot the way in which he escaped, and since that time I have always been provided with a strong umbrella for an emergency like that which presented itself this morning. As soon as I reached the window on the third floor, I opened my strong umbrella quickly, and carefully put the shawl strap over it so as to prevent it from turning inside out. Then I made a leap. I did not go sailing gracefully out into the air and land lightly on the ground beneath, but I landed without any broken limbs, and am all right now.

M. L. Harman Was Going to Shoot Himself and Wife.

The guest who probably had the most narrow and at the same time the most marvelous escape was M. L. Harman, a traveling salesman for a St. Louis wholesale grocery house. He registered at the hotel on Saturday evening with his wife.

"I had a room on the sixth floor," said Mr. Harman, "and was aroused from sleep by a loud, roaring noise and by the sound of a whistle, which I think was from one of the engines on the elevated road. I opened my door and discovered that the stairway leading to the lower floors was in a blaze. The hallway was filled with smoke, and as it poured into my room as long as the door was opened I quickly closed it, knowing there was no escape that way. I then went to the window and opened it and there seemed to be as much smoke on the outside as there was in the hallway, for the room soon filled with the smoke from that direction. Both my wife and I would have been suffocated in the room had I not taken two towels which I soaked with water. These we used to keep the smoke out of our lungs by holding them over our mouths and nostrils. I tried to find a fire escape near our window, but there was none, and I thought that at one time we should never get out of the room alive. It was certain death to jump six stories, and as it was either that or burn to death I said to my wife:

"'Mattie, I am going to shoot you and then kill myself.'

"I concluded that it would be better to die that way than burn to death, and, as I always sleep with a revolver under my pillow, I hurried to the bed to get it. By this time the flames were coming up through the cracks in the floor and through the cracks of the door. Just as I was about to shoot my wife the floor fell with a crash and we went down probably two stories. The flooring stopped opposite a window and my wife jumped out and landed on the portico beneath. A rope was hanging out of this window and with this assistance I managed to get down another story, but here I slipped and fell to the portico besides my wife. I picked her up, but was unable to carry her, as I was almost suffocated and the fall had injured me. I was endeavoring to reach a ladder and try to carry her down to the street, when two firemen took her from me. How I reached the street I do not know."

The Property Loss.

The Hotel Royal was built more than 25 years ago. It was formerly kept by Messrs. Peris & Butler, but Mr. Mears leased it thirteen years ago. In 1882 the building was remodeled, and an addition was made on the south side. The house was the home of many people in the theatrical profession, and was patronized chiefly by transients for a night. Many families made it, however, their permanent place of residence. The elaborate restaurant was liberally patronized by the class of people who kept late hours in the upper part of the Tenderloin district.

The loss on the hotel and furniture is estimated at $250,000. The building is owned by Hyman Israel, furniture dealer on the Bowery.

The Dead Roll.

NEW YORK, Feb. 9.—The total number of persons in the Hotel Royal at the time of the fire was 152. Of these, up to 2 o'clock to-day, 16 are dead, 81 rescued, and 53 are still missing, the most of whom are doubtless yet in the ruins.

ALLCOCK'S
POROUS PLASTERS.

The only safe way for purchasers is to insist on having the genuine article, and not allow themselves to be swindled by having plasters said to be "just as good," or "containing superior ingredients," imposed upon them. These are only tricks to sell inferior goods that no more compare with ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS than copper does with gold.

One trial of Allcock's Porous Plasters will convince the most skeptical of their merits.

The eminent HENRY A. MOTT, Jr., Ph.D., F.C.S., late Government Chemist, certifies:

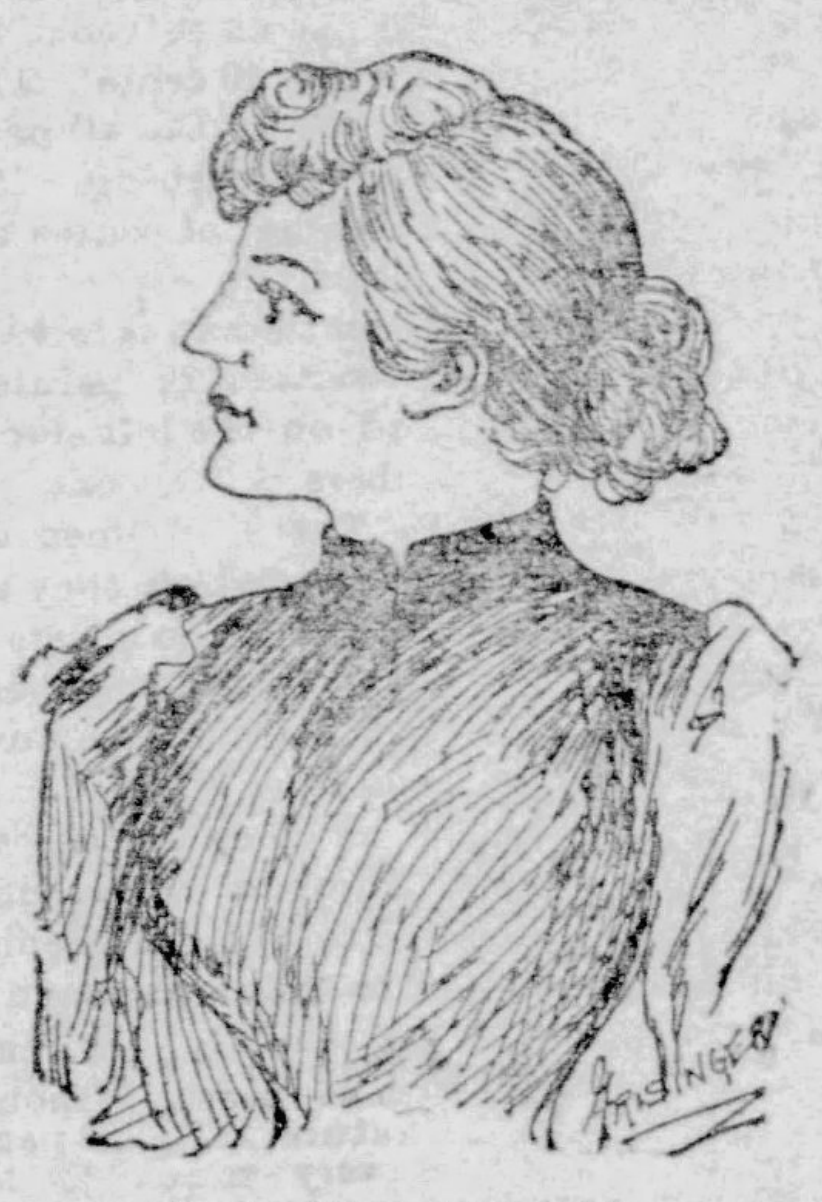
"My investigation of ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTER shows it to contain valuable and essential ingredients not found in any other plaster, and I find it superior to and more efficient than any other plaster."

Beware of imitations, and do not be deceived by misrepresentation. Ask for ALLCOCK'S, and let no solicitation or explanation induce you to accept a substitute.

ALICE MITCHELL.

An Inquisition Will Be Held to Pass Upon Her Sanity—She Says She Wants To Be Hanged.

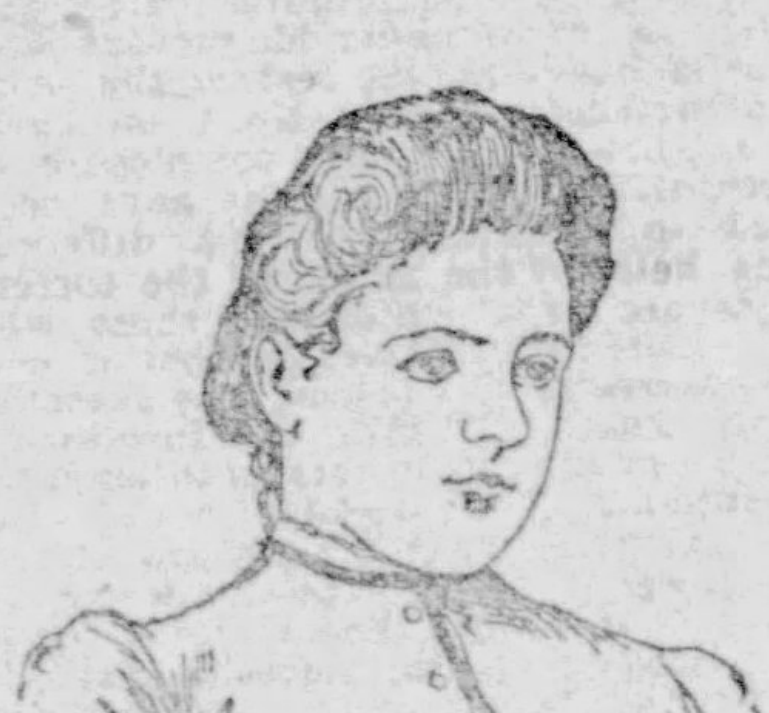
MEMPHIS, Tenn., Feb. 6.—The proceedings in the Criminal court yesterday included the formal presentation of the plea of "present insanity" in the case of Alice Mitchell, which was entered by her counsel on her arraignment last Monday. It is as follows:



MISS ALICE MITCHELL.

"Comes the defendant, Alice Mitchell, by her attorney, and for plea says that she is not of sound mind, but insane, and therefore ought not to be tried upon the charge of murder contained in the indictment and this plea of present insanity, she prays may be inquired into and tried in accordance with the statutes in such cases."

The inquisition of the lunacy will follow as a matter of course, unless the defendant's counsel conclude to withdraw it, which is not at all probable.

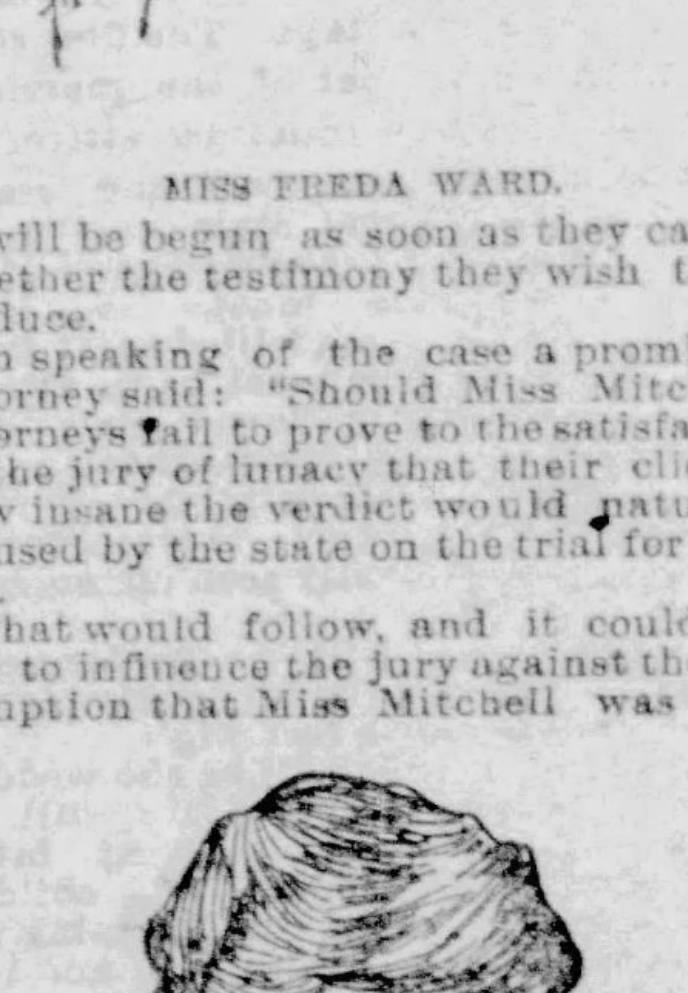


MISS FREDA WARD.

It will be begun as soon as they can get together the testimony they wish to introduce.

In speaking of the case a prominent attorney said: "Should Miss Mitchell's attorneys fail to prove to the satisfaction of the jury of lunacy that their client is now insane the verdict would naturally be used by the state on the trial for murder.

That would follow, and it could not fail to influence the jury against the presumption that Miss Mitchell was crazy when she did the killing. And you must remember that in the inquisition the burden of proof is on the defense. Some decisions go so far as to say that the defense must prove insanity beyond a reasonable doubt. On the other hand, if they go on trial first on the indictment, they can plead not guilty and insanity too.



MISS LILLIE JOHNSON.

The burden of proof will then be on the state and the jury must acquit, unless it be shown beyond a reasonable doubt that the defendant was sane in the estimation of the law when she killed Freda Ward. If they can show that Alice Mitchell is crazy now they certainly should be able to establish that fact of her irresponsibility on the 5th of January."

The lunacy trial will be conducted in open court, but if all reports as to the nature of the evidence to be produced have any foundation in fact, the newspapers will scarcely publish it in full.

She Wanted To Be Hanged.

Miss Mitchell, when informed by her lawyers that she would escape the gallows, became frantic and said that she looked forward to the day when she should be hanged as the happiest of all, as beyond the gallows she would once more meet Freda Ward. She became terribly despondent and fears are entertained that she will commit suicide.

Site for a Big Elevator.

WEST SUPERIOR, Wis., Feb. 5.—T. C. D. Shortridge, president of the North Dakota Farmers' Alliances and George H. Walsh and Andrew Slotten, railroad commissioners of the same state, spent yesterday here and selected a site for a new 2,000,000-bushel elevator, which is to built by a corporation, half the stock to be held here and the remainder to be held by the Alliance.

Cousin of the Postmaster General.

TIFFIN, O., Feb. 4.—(Special.)—Isaac Wanamaker, a cousin of Postmaster General Wanamaker, died at his home, south of this city, yesterday, in his 82d year. He came to this county many years ago from Pennsylvania and was one of the most highly esteemed farmers in this vicinity.

CHILEAN MATTERS.

MINISTER EGAN.

Public Sentiment in Chile Has Changed Within the Past Few Days and Now Egan Is On Top.

NEW YORK, Feb. 3.—The *Herald* has the following cable news from Valparaiso, Chile:

The resolution introduced yesterday in the House of Representatives at Washington, requesting President Harrison to recall Minister Egan, was read with interest in Valparaiso and Santiago. Surprise was expressed in many quarters that such a resolution should have been presented to Congress.

Without entering into a defense of Minister Egan I can safely assert that there has been an entire change in public feeling toward him in this country since the settlement of the diplomatic tangles that have been disturbing the relations of Chile and the United States. His attitude seems now to be better understood, and his services in protecting many prominent members of the Congressional party from the vengeance of the late dictator, and in granting an asylum to the refugees of sought the American legation after the downfall of Balmaceda, are now generally recognized as having been both humane and proper.

For the past twelve months Minister Egan's house has been filled with refugees. During Balmaceda's dictatorship he shielded many of the leaders of the Congressional party, and after the fall of Valparaiso many of those whose desires for vengeance he had thwarted, sought his protection from those who had formerly asked his aid.

A Revulsion of Feeling.

All the time during the past year from ten to thirty refugees, representing one or the other factions of this country, have been quartered in the American legation. They have been entertained and fed entirely at the expense of Minister Egan. He refused to accept a penny from those who sought his protection, whether they were Congressionalists or Balmacedists. He has expended nearly as much as one year's salary in behalf of the refugees whom he has kept in the legation.

The public of Chile appears to be getting better acquainted with these facts, and this accounts for the revulsion of feeling in regard to Minister Egan's recall. Eduardo Matte, who is now president of the chamber of deputies, and many others whose lives were saved by Minister Egan during Balmaceda's dictatorship, favor his retention here as the American minister. Senor Perreira, minister of foreign affairs, who instructed Minister Montt at Washington to ask for Mr. Egan's recall, now appears very friendly to him, and so does Senor Blanco Viel, the intendente at Valparaiso. Augustin Edwards, whose life and property were saved through Egan's influence, is the only prominent member of the old Congressinal party who now seems anxious to have Mr. Egan called home.

I asked Mr. Egan to-day what he thought of the resolution introduced at Washington requesting his recall.

He Courts Investigation.

"I court a full investigation of all my acts," said Mr. Egan. "I have no fear that anything detrimental to my reputation would be discovered. My actions throughout these difficulties have been approved by Secretary Blaine and the administration at Washington."

Minister Egan Thanked.

NEW YORK, Feb. 4.—A cablegram from Valparaiso to the *Herald* is as follows:

Senor Perreira, minister of foreign affairs, called at the United States legation to-day and personally thanked Mr. Egan for Mr. Blaine's recent dispatch accepting Chile's reply to the ultimatum on the Baltimore affair as satisfactory. The meeting between the two diplomats was apparently of the most friendly character.

The Police Guard Still Maintained.

LONDON, Feb. 5.—The correspondent of the *Times* at Valparaiso, says that the police guard at the house of Mr. Egan, the United States minister, is maintained by the Chilean authorities, with the view of preventing any attack at the instance of the rough element. This fact, the correspondent says, threatens to bring about a reopening of the difficulty with the United States.

FOSTER'S FINDINGS.

The Judge of Crimes at Valparaiso Passes Sentence in the Baltimore Assault Case.

NEW YORK, Feb. 5.—The *Herald's* Valparaiso correspondent cables his paper as follows:

Judge of Crimes Foster to-day passed sentence in the long-pending and much discussed Baltimore assault case of October 16, 1891. His sentence is subject to review by the Court of Appeals.

The document covers 180 pages and goes all over again the evidence against the accused and compares it closely with the evidence presented by the prisoners.

The finding of the court is as follows: Carlos Arena, alias Gomez, sentenced to 540 days imprisonment for wounding William Turnbull, the coal heaver of the Baltimore, who died of his injuries; 300 days for public disorder; 60 days for carrying a knife and 20 days for giving an assumed name. This makes a total of 920 days. Jose Ahumada was sentenced to 320 days, imprisonment for injuring Turnbull.

Frederico Rodriguez sentenced to 140 days imprisonment for wounding Boatswains' Mate Charles W. Riggin, another of the murdered American seamen, for public disorder and for carrying a knife.

It is held by Judge Foster that the evidence does not show that Roderiguez killed Riggin. On the contrary, it is claimed that Riggin's death was caused by a shot that was fired by some unknown person.

Gomez and Roderiguez, under the Chilean penal code, must pay the families of Turnbull and Riggin damages. These damages are recoverable by civil suit.

Congress will meet again in April.

Saloonkeepers in a Dilemma.

OTTUMWA, Iowa, Feb. 5.—Twenty-five saloonkeepers of this city are in a dilemma. It is alleged they have been violating the internal revenue laws by failing to destroy stamps on empty packages, thus getting ahead of the government 90 cents on every gallon of whisky sold. Revenue Collector O'Neill, of Burlington, got wind of it, and secured the necessary evidence to indict the whole lot.

To San Francisco and Back.

NEW YORK, Feb. 5.—The American steamer Mineola arrived here yesterday from San Francisco. She is the first steamship which ever made the round trip from here to San Francisco and back. Two other American steamships are now on the same trip, but have not yet completed it.

Fatally Wounded by Highbinders.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 8.—Dr. Chuey Sue Yee, a Chinese physician, well known and respected, died, yesterday, from a wound inflicted on him by two Chinese highbinders, Saturday evening. The murder was most wanton and unprovoked, even for Chinatown.

The Alliance in Wisconsin.

MADISON, Wis., Feb. 3.—The state Farmers' Alliance has been organized in this city as an opposition to the secret society political party organization by that name. It is a branch of that seceding part of the national Alliance which held a meeting in Chicago recently.

Date of the Kansas Convention.

KANSAS CITY, Ks., Feb. 6.—The Democratic State Central committee of Kansas met here last night and decided to hold a state convention March 5, at Leavenworth, Ks., to elect delegates to the national Democratic convention at Chicago.

Sale of a Famous Picture.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 6.—The big painting, known as "Sixty-Four," or "Grant and his Generals," the property of Peter V. Husted, of New York, has been purchased by George S. Studwell, of Brooklyn, for $25,000.

One of the 306 is Dead.

DECATUR, Ills., Jan. 6.—The Hon. James W. Haworth, one of the 306 Grant delegates, and a leading manufacturer and citizen, is dead, aged 58 years.

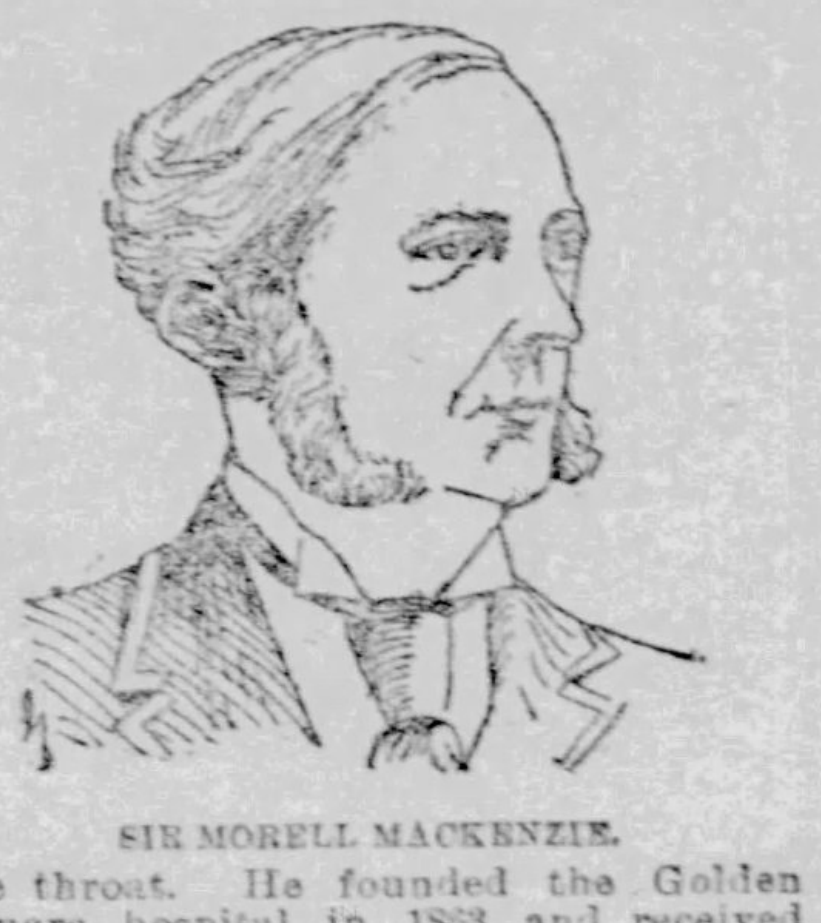
LATE FOREIGN NEWS.

SIR MORELL MACKENZIE,

The Distinguished London Physician, Has Succumbed to an Attack of the Influenza.

LONDON, Feb. 4.—Last night Sir Morell Mackenzie died here of syncope resulting from an attack of influenza.

He was born at Leytonshire, Essex, in 1837, and his medical education was received in London, Paris and Vienna. He was full physician to the London hospital, and until his death held the appointment of lecturer on diseases of the throat. He founded the Golden Square hospital in 1863, and received many prizes for essays on throat diseases.



SIR MORELL MACKENZIE.

Dr. Mackenzie attended the late German emperor Frederick during his last illness, and in recognition of his services to her son-in-law, Queen Victoria conferred a knighthood on him in 1888. Before his death the emperor conferred upon the doctor the grand cross of the Hohenzollern order.

Dr. Mackenzie introduced the laryngoscope into English practice. He was a member of the leading medical societies of Europe and an Honorary Fellow of the American Laryngological Association.

Dr. Mackenzie was a great sufferer from asthma and smoked special cigarettes for the disease. He was a typical Scotchman and leaves a wife, one son and a daughter.

THE OSBORNE CASE.

A Large Crowd of the Morbidly Curious Gathers in the Court Room to See the Fair But Frail Defendant.

LONDON, Feb. 5.—Mrs. Florence Ethel Osborne, who voluntarily surrendered herself to the police yesterday, to answer the charges made against her in connection with the theft and sale of a quantity of valuable jewelry, belonging to Mrs. Hargreave, formerly an intimate friend of the accused, was formally arraigned before Lord Mayor Evans this morning.

Sympathy was expressed on all sides for Capt. Osborne, the husband of the unfortunate lady, who has stood nobly beside his wife through evil report and even when he knew beyond doubt that she had committed the crime that has brought such heavy disgrace to herself and to him. Many of the crowd expressed the hope that for his sake the law would deal leniently with the prisoner and that justice would be tempered with a goodly measure of mercy.

Utterly Broken Down.

Mrs. Osborne appeared to be utterly broken down. She was attired in a plain, black, tailor-made dress and around her neck she wore a fur boa. She had a large hat from which depended a heavy veil which hid her face completely. She kept her handkerchief to her eyes, and occasionally her whole frame would shake from convulsive sobs. In every way she appeared to appreciate her painful position.

At 10:30 o'clock, after the usual formalities had been complied with, the court was declared opened, and the formal charge against Mrs. Osborne for obtaining money under false pretenses, by representing herself as the rightful owner of the jewelry she sold to Messrs. Spink & Son, was read.

Mrs. Osborne's solicitor arose and announced that Mrs. Osborne had surrendered herself voluntarily to the police, in order to meet the charges against her. Lord Mayor Evans said he was unable to proceed with the case until the treasury was represented.

Finally the Hon. Mr. Cuffe, representing the treasury, appeared in the court room and the hearing was resumed. Mr. Cuffe said that the treasury had no evidence to offer against the prisoner, whereupon Lord Mayor Evans promptly discharged Mrs. Osborne.

Again Under Arrest.

Detectives at once again placed Mrs. Osborne under arrest on a charge of perjury, for testifying in the libel suit brought by her against Mrs. Hargreave that she was entirely innocent of theft, and knew nothing whatever of the missing jewelry. She was at once taken to the Bow street Police court where at 1 o'clock she was placed in the dock and a formal charge made against her. Captain Osborne went with her to the Police court and placed himself just below her ready to render her any assistance that might be necessary.

The representative of the treasury said he would only prove the fact of Mrs. Osborne's arrest, and would then ask that the matter be adjourned. The police testified to the arrest of Mrs. Osborne at Dover, and the magistrate then remanded her for a week. Bail was offered but was refused.

Mrs. Osborne was then removed to Holloway jail. Capt. Osborne accompanied her to prison.

ARE IN FAVOR OF RECIPROCITY.

Several Provincial Ministers in Canada Take a Decided Stand.

TORONTO, Feb. 3.—At the annual meeting of the Central Farmers' Institute of Ontario, yesterday, speeches were made by Messrs. Dryden, Harvey and Harcourt, provincial ministers, and by President Narway, M. P., who talked strongly in favor of unrestricted reciprocity with the United States, criticising at some length the recent address of President M. Naught, of the Manufacturers' association, favoring the effort to develop Canadian trade with the countries of Europe. He held it far more important to develop trade with the United States.

Slain by an Elephant.

LONDON, Feb. 8.—The sad news has just reached army circles here of the death of Mrs. Anson, wife of Major Anson, superintendent of the Bulrampur state, in India. A party were out elephant catching at Garhwal under the charge of Major Anson, who, with his wife, was riding a tame elephant, which was attacked by one of the wild elephants and overthrown. Major Anson escaped unhurt, but his wife received injuries which a few hours later proved fatal.

Cardinal Manning's Will.

LONDON, Feb. 4.—The will of the late Cardinal Manning was opened to-day. It shows that he possessed less than £100, which was in consols, and a collection of books. This fact speaks louder than words in showing the benevolence of the cardinal. The will contains no statement of public interest.

The Argentina Debt.

NEW YORK, Feb. 8.—The *Herald's* Montevideo, Uruguay, cable says: The Malmann banking house has received news from London that the conversion of the debt of Argentina has been completed. It amounts to £11,000,000.

SNAP SHOTS AT THE OLD WORLD.

Captain Sarsfield, who contested Cork city in the Unionist interest at the parliamentary election on November 6 last, is dead.

A dispatch from Atherfield, Isle of Wight, says that most of the passengers' baggage has been landed from the steamer Eider.

The influenza in Copenhagen is abating. There were reported during the past week [illegible] new cases of the disease and 19 deaths as resulting from it.

The returns issued by the London board of trade for the month of January show that the exports decreased [illegible] as compared with the corresponding month last year.

Lieutenant General Count Ignatieff, governor general of Kieff Volhynia and Podolia, has sent a circular letter to the governors under his control, enjoining upon them the utmost vigilance in inspecting grain and flour intended for the use of the famine sufferers.

THE TORONTO GLOBE

Says Evidence of Official Corruption Can be Obtained That Will Astound the World

TORONTO, Feb. 6.—The *Globe* publishes to-day serious charges against Sir Adolphe Caron, postmaster general, and Tarte, who made charges that resulted in Sir Hector Langevin's downfall, and will call for reopening of the inquiry of last session. It will publish *fac similes* of documents in checks, which it claims prove that Sir Adolphe drew upon funds in Thomas McGreevy's hands for the election of 1887, and that his drafts were for political purposes.

It alleges that Tarte also received some of the money; also that boodling was carried on in the Quebec district, directly under the personal superintendance of the ministers of the crown and on regular business principles.

Several members of Parliament are alleged to be implicated. The *fac similes*, it is stated, include one showing payment to Phillip Landry of $2,000 on the order of Sir Adolphe.

It states that evidence can be obtained from various sources to astound the world, and invites any persons whose names are printed in the document published, or to be published, to bring action for libel in the courts of Ontario or Quebec.

TOO LOUD A FIFE FOR LOUISE.

Reason Why Lord Lorne Was Appointed Constable of Windsor Castle.

LONDON, Feb. 8.—Lord Lorne's appointment as constable of Windsor Castle instead of the Duke of Teck, was the result of a decided "tiff" between the English queen and her daughter, Princess Louise, Lorne's wife.

The Duke of Fife has, in common parlance, been putting on airs. On account of his dukedom he takes precedence of Lorne and Louise. He is, moreover, decidedly an unpopular young man. Between his airs and his "snubs" Princess Louise became greatly angered and told her mother that she could no longer put up with them. Therefore she wanted her husband created constable, so that by virtue of his office he would stand ahead of Fife on state occasions.

RELIEF IS FOUND

and permanent Cures are effected by the Owen Electric Belt and Appliances when all other remedies fail. They act as a natural stimulant and tonic to the whole system WITHOUT ANY BAD EFFECTS.

Men, Women and Children use them with equally beneficial results.

OUR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE

contains full information, sworn testimonials of cures, cuts and prices of belts; published in English, German, Swedish and Norwegian. This catalogue, or Treatise on Rupture, will be mailed to any address on receipt of six cents postage.

THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT
AND APPLIANCE CO.
Main Office and Only Factory, 191-193 STATE ST.
CHICAGO, ILL.
After March 1, 1892, will remove to
CORNER STATE AND ADAMS STREETS.
NEW YORK OFFICE, 826 BROADWAY.

THE LARGEST ELECTRIC BELT ESTABLISHMENT IN THE WORLD.

When writing mention this paper.

OUR CLUB LIST.

We have arranged to Club THE BLADE with either of the following publications for the prices annexed (postage prepaid):

	Their Price.	With Blade.
WEEKLIES.		
Harper's Bazar	$4 00	$4 30
Harpers's Weekly	4 00	4 35
Scientific American	3 00	3 65
Waverly Magazine	4 00	4 55
Chicago Advance	2 50	3 05
Am. Bee Journal	1 00	1 90
Orange Judd Farmer	1 00	1 80
Rural New Yorker	2 00	2 50
American Economist	2 00	2 00
MONTHLIES.		
Wide Awake	3 00	3 40
St. Nicholas	3 00	3 55
American Agriculturist	1 50	2 05
Phrenological Journal	2 00	2 55
Our Little Ones	1 50	2 10
Arthur's Home Magazine	2 00	2 50
Atlantic Monthly	4 00	4 25
Brainard's Musical World	1 50	2 00
Leslie's Popular Monthly	3 00	3 40
Leslie's Sunday Magazine	2 50	3 00
Harper's Monthly	4 00	4 05
Godey's Lady Book	2 00	2 40
The Century	4 00	4 55
Scribner's Monthly	3 00	3 70
Harper's Young People	2 00	2 60

We stipulate that we must receive AT THE SAME time one subscriber to THE BLADE for each copy of any other paper ordered from the list. They need not both be sent to the same person, or even to the same postoffice.

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, O

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

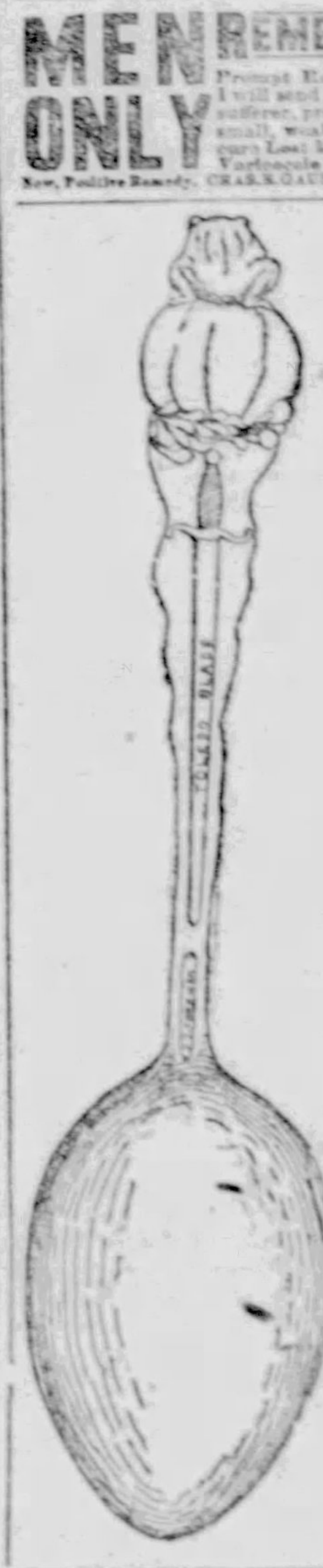
Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

MEN ONLY REMEDY FREE

Prompt Relief—Lasting Cure. I will send (sealed) free to any sufferer, prescription to enlarge small, weak parts and speedily cure Lost Manhood, Emissions, Varicocele and Impotency.

New, Positive Remedy. CHAS. E. GAUS, Box [illegible], Marshall, Mich.



The Blade Souvenir Spoon, Solid Sterling Silver, Sent to any address, post paid with the WEEKLY BLADE one year for $3. The Spoon alone $2.50.

FREE

For 30 Days. Wishing to introduce our CRAYON PORTRAITS and at the same time extend our business and make new customers, we have decided to make this Special Offer: Send us a Cabinet Picture, Photograph, Tintype, Ambrotype or Daguerreotype of yourself or any member of your family, living or dead and we will make you a CRAYON PORTRAIT FREE OF CHARGE, provided you exhibit it to your friends as a sample of our work, and use your influence in securing us future orders. Place name and address on back of picture and it will be returned in perfect order. We make any change in picture you wish, not interfering with the likeness. Refer to any bank in Chicago. Address all mail to THE CRESCENT CRAYON CO. Opposite New German Theatre, CHICAGO, ILL. P. S.—We will forfeit $100 to anyone sending us photo and not receiving crayon picture FREE as per this offer. This offer is bona fide.

GRAPE ★ VINES

LARGEST STOCK! FINEST QUALITY! RELIABLE! GREATEST INDUCEMENTS.

INTRODUCERS OF THE NEW EARLY BLACK GRAPE =EARLY-OHIO= 10 DAYS EARLIER THAN MOORE'S EARLY AND 3 TIMES AS PRODUCTIVE

NIAGARA · WORDEN · EATON · MOYER &C.

AND ALL VARIETIES, OLD AND NEW. ALSO SMALL FRUITS. WARRANTED TRUE. NEW ILLUSTRATED DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE FREE. Mention This Paper. C. S. CURTICE CO. PORTLAND, N.Y.

A MARVELOUS OFFER!

The Toledo Weekly Blade —AND— REVISED ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA

ONLY $7.50.

REVISED ENCYCLOPÆDIA BRITANNICA
AMERICAN READERS
REVISED ENCYCLOPAEDIA BRITANNICA

20 Large Octavo Volumes, 7,000 Pages, 14,000 Columns, 8,000,000 Words and 96 Maps, Printed in Colors.

The Best, Cheapest, Completest and Latest Revised Encyclopedia. Containing the History of Every Country in the World, Everything about Art, Science, Literature, Mechanics, Inventions, &c., &c. New Articles of Importance to Americans, And about 4,000 Biographies of the Celebrities of the World that Cannot be Found in the English Edition.

But a few years ago a complete edition of Encyclopedia Britanica cost nearly two hundred dollars. None but the rich could afford it. Now we offer a later, better and more complete edition, with the WEEKLY BLADE one year, for only seven dollars and fifty cents. The binding is not Turkey or Sheep, but the paper and print are exactly the same as the most expensive edition. Each volume is bound in strong manilla, and will stand years of constant usage. The entire set is sent by mail, it makes a large heavy package, but we pay the postage.

OUR MARVELOUS OFFERS.

OFFER NO. 1.—We will send to everyone subscribing to the WEEKLY BLADE, this magnificent set of books and the paper for one year for SEVEN DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS. Present subscribers will have their paper continued one year from expiration of their present subscription. The books will be delivered to any address in the United States free of charge. This will afford all who may be desirous of making presents to distant friends or relatives, an opportunity to do so.

OFFER NO 2.—To any one sending us a club (all at one time), of twenty subscribers for the WEEKLY BLADE one year, and $20, we will send a complete set of the Encyclopedia. This affords teachers and students an excellent opportunity to obtain the work without a cent outlay; one or two days' canvass will earn the premium. If you fail to raise twenty names, we will, on application, advise you how much additional money to send with the number of names you do secure.

OFFER NO. 3.—We will send the WEEKLY BLADE one year and one set of the Revised Encyclopedia Brittanica free to any person sending us [illegible] for 10 subscriptions for one year and 10 sets of the Revised Encyclopedia Brittinica. Remember, Encyclopedia and papers delivered to your address free.

Remit by draft on New York, Chicago or Toledo, by money order or express order. Send currency by express, prepaid, or registered letter. Do not send checks on country banks.

Address THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

THE SEAL FISHERIES.

A Valuable Document Which Will Assist in Settling the Bering Sea Controversy on an Intelligent Basis.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—The Bering sea committee, who are now in this city, will be furnished in a few days with a very interesting report to be used as a basis for arranging a settlement of the long standing controversy. The Senate, on motion of Senator Morgan, recently called on the Secretary of the treasury for certain information contained in the report of special agent Elliott, which has been carefully guarded from the public by the state department for more than a year. Prof. Elliott's report was submitted to Secretary Windom on November 18, 1890, and will probably be sent to the Senate during the present week. The report contains the following information:

Synopsis of the Report.

First—That the number of fur seals on the breeding grounds and rookeries of the Pribylov islands during the season on 1890 were only 959,000; while in 1872-74 he found thereon 3,000,000 in round numbers, a decrease since 1872 of more than two thirds of the herd.

Second—That the number of killable seals or young males (which the law only allows the lessees to slaughter) was not more than 100,000 all told, instead of some 1,200,000 as found on the hauling grounds of these islands in 1872.

Third—That such driving on the land since 1882 and hunting in the water since 1888 by pelagic sealers were and are the two factors at work in creating this remarkable shrinkage of the herd.

Fourth—That unless the methods of killing on land are reformed, and the work of pelagic sealing stopped in the waters of Bering sea and a certain area of the North Pacific ocean during the breeding season of the fur seals, the ruin of the fur sealing industry is close at hand.

Fifth—That therefore all killing for commercial purposes on land be stopped on the islands (permitting, however, the killing of 6,000 or 7,000 food seals for natives only) for seven years from date, and that the pelagic fleet be duly checked, as above cited, at the same time.

Sixth—That unless these checks are at once applied to operations both on land and in the sea, it will be useless to attempt to save that herd from ruin by enforcing only one of them.

Seventh—That in order that the truth of what he declares be at once established a joint commission of British, Russian and American experts be invited to visit the seal islands and report fairly upon the condition of affairs.

The Commission in Washington.

On the strength of Mr. Elliott's recommendations the existing modus vivendi was adopted and a joint commission was appointed. It visited the islands last summer, and its members are now here, ready to submit their views of Mr. Elliott's work. It is stated that the commission agrees in finding the number of seals diminished, as Mr. Elliott said they were, but that steps necessary to prevent our seal herd from destruction by a pelagic fleet, which Mr. Elliott and the American commissioners deem imperative, are not thought necessary by the British agents, Sir George Baden-Powell and Dr. Dawson.

FIVE CENT ECONOMY.

The Salaries of Government Employes Are to be Cut Down to the Level of Holman's Contemporary Cheap Johns.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4.—(Special.)—The House economists have caused a panic in official circles by preparing to slice down the salaries of government employes and officials as one method of economy. Holman has been turning down the thumb screws and the result is seen in the first appropriation bill, just submitted to Congress, which is as beautiful an example of cheese-paring economy as has been seen in a long time.

This is military academy appropriation bill. It ruthlessly slaughters recommendations of the officers of the academy for needed repairs, and, not content with this, actually cuts down all salaries above $1,000 per year except those fixed by law; directs the dismissal of some employes and brings the bill down to just one-half of what it appropriated for the year 1890.

The committee gleefully remarks in its report that the saving accomplished by paring down salaries alone would equal the annual interest on $100,000. This attempt to economize by cutting down salaries and dismissing employes, is causing a panic among the government clerks.

ROGER Q. BURIES THE HATCHET.

He Will Not Oppose Springer's Tariff Bills, Though He Doesn't Like 'Em.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—(Special.)—Congressman Mills announces that in the interests of Democratic harmony he will omit to make opposition to Springer's tariff bills and will not offer a general tariff bill as an amendment to or substitute for Springer's bill. He says frankly that he is not satisfied with Springer's plan, but don't want to encourage party strife.

Silver Democrats do not take such a conservative course on their hobby, and are determined to push a free coinage bill through the House at any cost.

Presidential Nominations.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4.—The President to-day sent to the Senate the following nominations:

Frank W. Oakley, United States marshal for the western district of Wisconsin.

Receivers of Public Moneys—Peter Paquet, at Oregon City, Oregon; Anson B. Baldwin, register of the land office at North Platte, Neb.

Postmasters—Pennsylvania, Edwin J. Vinton, Jeanette; Joseph M. Brothers, Knox; Edward A. Hamilton, New Bethlehem. Illinois, Martin E. Stranger, Downer's Grove. Ohio, Hiram J. Haldeman, Salem; Walter W. Patton, Kent; John M. Datchler, Franklin. Michigan, Geo. C. Hartung, Romeo; Newton McBain, Owosso; Frank B. Ransford, Caro.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—The President to-day sent to the Senate the following nominations: Edward C. O'Brien, of New York, to be commissioner of navigation vice Wm. W. Bates, resigned.

Wm. H. C. Woodhurst, jr., of Nebraska, to be receiver of public moneys at North Platte, Neb.

George H. Monk, of Idaho, to be agent for the Indians of the Lemhi agency in Idaho.

Third Assistant Secretary of State.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 9.—The President to-day sent to the Senate the following nomination: Wm. M. Grinnell, of New York, to be third assistant secretary of state.

Nominations Confirmed.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4.—The Senate, in executive session, has confirmed the following nominations: James H. Beatty, United States district judge for the district of Idaho; D. P. Roberts, of Indiana, recorder of the general land office; W. C. Haskell, United States marshal northern district of Ohio; L. S. Howlett, register of land office at North Yakima, Wash.

52D CONGRESS—FIRST SESSION.

FEB. 2.—Senate—Bills passed: To increase endowment of Louisiana State University; providing for erection of several public buildings. Resolutions offered: For election of senators by the people.

House—The day was spent discussing the proposed rules.

FEB. 3.—Senate—Bills passed: Refunding direct tax to West Virginia; for erection of public buildings.

House—The day was spent in discussing the rules.

FEB. 4.—Senate—Bills introduced: For erection of monument at Put-in Bay to commemorate battle of Lake Erie. Resolution adopted: Declaring Mr. Call the duly elected Senator from Florida.

House—The code of rules was adopted finally. Resolution offered: As to power of Congress to appropriate money for World's fair. Bill passed: Creating Fourth Judicial district in Utah.

FEB. 5.—Senate—Not in session.

House—Making appropriations for census deficiencies. Bill introduced: Placing farm implements on the free list.

FEB. 6.—Senate—Not in session.

House—Addresses eulogistic of Representative Lee, of Virginia, were delivered.

FEB. 8.—Senate—Bill passed: repealing act relative to life-saving apparatus.

House—Resolution adopted: to investigate management of World's Fair.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE

AGAINST SHORT SELLERS.

Mr. Whitaker's Argument in Favor of the Anti-Options Bill Before the House Committee.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 5.—"The short seller is to-day the anarchist of America," said John Whitaker, a large pork packer of St. Louis, Mo., and Wichita, Kan., to-day in an address to the House committee on Agriculture, in advocacy of the anti-option bill.

To Representative Alexander, Mr. Whitaker said, that unquestionably the tendency of "short" selling was to depress prices and to interfere with legitimate trade. Farmers, he said, were not compelled to market their grain instead of storing it; but the experience of the past eight years had taught them that holding wheat was a "losing game," and that with this unlimited short selling "beating down the price" each year, the best time for them to sell grain was as soon as it was harvested. "Wipe out, if possible, the short seller, the non-owner, in other words, the American anarchist, and that is what he is. I say it soberly. The short seller is to-day the anarchist of America, the worst one we have and he will make the farmer come down and sell his stuff under the red flag."

It Wouldn't Hurt Grain Owners.

Mr. Whitaker said that the wheat exported this year had probably averaged only 95 cents a bushel; and if this proposed law had been in force, he believed it would have brought considerably more than $1 a bushel. He did not believe the law would hurt owners of real grain or provisions, because, if fictitious offerings were done away with, the market would be supplied with actual grain or provisions, and there being a smaller quantity offered, prices would be better. In New York it was regarded as necessary to sell 80,000,000 bushels of grain to market three or four million. We produced no coffee, and for that reason he believed in option selling in coffee; that gave the American citizen cheaper coffee, as it enabled the price to be fixed by sales of a large quantity of coffee that was not in existence. Option wheat sales had recently begun in Liverpool and the practice was good for England because she was a large importer of wheat.

Mr. Hatch—"In your experience, what effect has the fictitious sale of meat products had upon the price?"

Mr. Whitaker—"It has continually lowered the price."

In reply to Representative Caminetti, Mr. Whitaker said that the actual products which came upon the market had to be sold at the price fixed by the unlimited offerings and fictitious buying or selling. Meat products the last year, he thought, would have been 10 to 20 per cent higher if they had been competing with real products.

An Abnormal Condition.

In answer to a question by Mr. Lewis, Mr. Whitaker said that in his judgment this fictitious selling produced an abnormal condition of the market which defeated the law of supply and demand. Cotton, he believed, would have sold for 8 cents or more this year but for short selling by bears.

Mr. Louis—"In your opinion, then, eight and one-half million bales is not over production?"

Mr. Whitaker said he was not a cotton expert, and could not answer that question, but he thought if investigated it would be found that the 8,500,000 bales produced would not have had the damaging effect it has had in the price, but for short selling and the publication of numerous

Reports of Overproduction

and small consumption. He frequently received letters from Europe saying the writers could pay better prices for meats if the American market would only be kept steady. But this market could not be kept steady when the cash price was being pulled down by sales for future delivery by every Tom, Dick and Harry.

Mr. Moses—"You think then the price of commodities is governed by the amount of fictitious offerings?"

Mr. Whitaker—"Undoubtedly."

Mr. Moses—"Do you hold that the market is not regulated by the law of supply and demand?"

Mr. Whitaker—"Yes, sir."

SILVER TO THE FRONT.

The Silver Question Seems Bound to Raise a Row of Considerable Proportions—In Danger of a Split.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 3.—(Special.)—Our Democratic brethren are in great trouble over the silver question. The announcement that the silver caucus had been called off to avoid further row in the party ranks is officially confirmed to-day.

Congressman Harter (Democrat) is quoted to-day as saying: "It is now pretty fully realized that the passage of a free coinage bill will split the Democratic party hopelessly. Germans and the Eastern and Middle states, having large cities in them, will be lost to us, and within six weeks after the presidential campaign is opened the Democratic party would be but a skeleton. The split in it on the slavery question would not be a circumstance compared to the rent which a free silver plank in the national platform would make. It is doubtful if any man would walk across the street to get its nomination, and the party would go back into the wilderness again for another generation of wandering. Nevertheless, the silver people are determined to have their way later on, and it is probable that Bland and his Free Coinage committee will rush a bill into the House shortly and have strength enough to call it up and pass it."

President Livingston, of the Georgia Farmers' Alliance, who is a member of the House, after a careful canvass of the House, puts the strength of the free coinage element at 190, exclusive of Republicans, and is confident the silver men will be able to take up and pass a silver bill, even if opposed by the Speaker and committee on Rules.

Republicans will throw no obstacle in the way of this movement, as they believe its passage by Democrats and veto by Harrison will be extremely valuable to Republicans in the coming campaign.

Adverse Report on Free Coinage.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 9.—Adverse reports were made by Mr. Morrill, from the Finance committee, on the following bills: To provide for the free coinage of gold and silver bullion (Mr. Stewart's).

To increase the circulating medium, by issuing treasury notes, based on gold and silver coin and bullion. (Mr. Peffer's.)

For the retirement of national bank notes, the free coinage of silver, and the promotion of the international free coinage of silver. (Mr. Plumb's.)

For the loan of money to the farmers of Indiana. (Mr. Peffer's.)

Making certain issues of money a full legal tender in payment of all debts. (Mr. Kyle's.)

The first three bills, with the adverse reports, were placed on the calendar, and the last two were indefinitely postponed.

WERE SUMMARILY DEFEATED.

Free Coinage Measures Get a Black Eye in Committee.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 9.—The free coinage silver bill and several radical Alliance propositions and other measures looking to an extension of the circulation were summarily defeated in the Senate Finance committee to-day.

The free coinage bill was not discussed at great length, and when it came to a vote on reporting the bill to the Senate adversely it was at once apparent that there had been some change in the views of certain Senators since the last Congress. The vote stood 7 to 4 in favor of the adverse report.

The votes in favor of free coinage were cast by Senator Jones (Rep.), Vance, Voorhees and Harris (Dems.) Senators Carlisle and McPherson (Dems.) went over to the majority and voted for the adverse report, as did Senator Allison, and all of the Republican members of the committee, except Senator Jones.

Although adversely reported, the bill was placed on the calendar of the Senate, where it can be reached, in deference to its friends, and it's understood that Senator Stewart will insist on calling it up in the Senate at an early date.

The Peffer bill proposing to loan government funds to the farmers of Indiana, did not receive a single favorable vote.

Springer Changes His Plans.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 5.—(Special.)—Chairman Springer's troubles over his single barreled tariff bills continue. The wool bill, which he promised as the first to be set off when he springs his scheme, proved so troublesome in the matter of compensatory duties that he has reversed the order, and now announces that this bill will be among the last he will present. The free binders' twine bill will be sprung next week and he will follow it with bills for free salt, lumber, tin plate, pig iron and coal.

Petitions for Ship Canals.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 9.—(Special.)—The mind of the avarage citizen in the extreme Northwest seems to be especially attracted to canal questions. Petitions for ship canals to connect Lake Superior with the Mississippi river at some navigable point are pouring in now. St. Paul and Minneapolis seem to be especially active in this line and have placed large memorials and petitions before the Senate praying for legislation in that direction.

The First Contested Seat Decision.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 5.—The House committee on Elections to-day decided the first election case which it has considered and decided it in favor of the contestant, Craig—a Democrat—who has been contesting the seat of Stewart, Republican, from the 24th congressional district of Pennsylvania.

Woods Will Be Confirmed.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 5.—(Special.)—The Senate Judiciary committee has been all day considering the Woods case. It is understood the report will be favorable and there's little doubt about his confirmation, and with him all other circuit judges.

The Silver Brick Case.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—(Special.)—The Supreme court of the District of Columbia decided the celebrated silver brick case by refusing to issue a mandamus to compel the secretary of the treasury to receive and coin it. The case will be appealed to the Supreme court.

Reciprocity With West India.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 5.—The President has issued his proclamation promulgating a reciprocity treaty with the British West India colonies, Trinidad, Windward and Lee islands, etc.

NOTES OF THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

The condition of Senator Power is reported to be greatly improved.

Mr. Sayers, of Texas, wants the affairs of the big fair at Chicago investigated by Congress.

The Treasury department Monday purchased 460,000 ounces of silver at from $0.9075 to $0.9100.

Michigan postmasters confirmed Monday: Ranford at Caro, Harting at Romeo and McBane at Owosso.

Senator Proctor has introduced a bill authorizing the enlistment in the regular army of 3,000 Indians.

The court of Claims has affirmed the right of the postmaster general to annul contracts made without his approval.

The bill to allow railroads to give special rates to commercial travelers has been favorably reported back to the House.

The secretary of the Treasury has issued a warrant for $606,641 in favor of the governor of Kentucky, representing the state's share of the direct tax.

Harry H. Smith, of Kalamazoo county, Mich., was yesterday appointed assistant register of the treasury as successor of L. W. Reed, of Virginia.

The amount of silver offered to the treasury Friday was 960,000 ounces. The amount purchased was 330,000 ounces at figures ranging from $0.9110 to $0.9140.

The Senate committee on Agriculture yesterday decided to report favorably Senator Teller's bill for providing for stocking Alaska with reindeer from Siberia.

Representative Enochs has introduced a bill appropriating $10,000 to defray the cost of a survey for a ship canal from Cleveland, on Lake Erie, to Portsmouth, on the Ohio river.

Mr. Peffer offered a resolution which was agreed to the Senate changing the day for holding special services in memory of the late Senator Plumb, to Thursday, the 18th instant.

Representative Walker, of Massachusetts, has drafted a bill which provides that national banks shall not make loans to officers or employes except by direction of a vote of the board of directors.

The Pennsylvania border raids claims bill has been reported to the House by Chairman Beltzhoover with the favorable recommendation of the House war claims committee. It appropriates $3,447,945.

The National Democratic committee has appointed Colonel Richard J. Bright, of Indiana, to be sergeant-at-arms at the National Democratic convention, and F. E. Canda, of New York, to be agent for the committee.

Representative Bunn, of North Carolina, has introduced a bill providing that any person who has invented or discovered any new and useful plant, fruit or flower may patent the invention or discovery.

The reports from Rome that the Italian government contemplates the immediate reestablishment of full diplomatic relations with the United States, and that Signor Catilini, now minister to Denmark, will be accredited to this government are discredited in official circles in Washington.

The House committee on Immigration further discussed the subject of Chinese immigration Friday, but came to no conclusion. There is an evident disposition on the part of the members of the committee to report a bill in relation to the subject at an early day.

LIGHTED GEN. JACKSON'S CANDLE.

It Was Found in Lord Cornwallis's Tent After His Surrender.

ST. AUGUSTINE, Fla., Feb. 6.—The Jackson Hermitage ball occurred here Thursday night. Ex-Governor Porter, of Indiana, spoke of Gen. Jackson's life and qualities and placed in the hands of Senor Romero, representing President Diaz, of Mexico, the remnant of a candle found in Lord Cornwallis's tent after his surrender to the American army at Yorktown. It was afterwards presented to Gen. Jackson with the request that he light it every recurring January 5, the anniversary of the great victory he achieved at New Orleans, a promise he faithfully kept during his life.

After his death the candle remained in the possession of his relatives, and it was only about two years ago that it was given to the association. Senor Romero explained the facts and then lighted the historic candle. Mrs. John G. Christopher then extinguished the candle in the name of Mrs. Harrison and the ceremony was over.

FUSION WITH THE PEOPLE'S PARTY

New Deal Made by the Prohibition Party in Michigan.

CHICAGO, Feb. 5.—A Jackson, Mich., dispatch says: The Prohibition party in Michigan is to join hands with the state People's party. The party leaders have had secret deliberations in this city, and, as a result, resolutions given out in which the cooperation of the parties is favored in the coming state, county and township elections, and it is suggested that the nominating conventions of the two parties seek to unite their votes, their platforms being substantially the same.

Gov. Boyd Inaugurated.

OMAHA, Neb., Feb. 9.—Gov. Jas. E. Boyd, whose right to the governorship was recently decided by the Federal court, was inaugurated yesterday. Retiring Gov. Thayer greeted him cordially, but the incoming governor acted boorishly and refused to accept his proffered hand.

Death of John Jay Knox.

NEW YORK, Feb. 9.—John Jay Knox died this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

GENERAL U. S. NEWS.

FROM GEN. PALMER.

He Enjoins Members of the G. A. R. Not to March Under or Behind the Confederate Flag.

ATLANTA, Ga., Feb. 8.—At the time of the unveiling of the Grady monument here, it was reported to Commander-in-Chief Palmer that the Grand Army post in this city had marched in the procession, in which Confederate flags were carried. This brought out an order from Gen. Palmer in which he commanded that hereafter G. A. R. organizations should not take part in such parades.

In reply to this the members of that post met and sent a communication, in which they declared that while they had no apology to make for their action, they would have preferred that the flag had not been carried, as it was inappropriate to the occasion, and gave opportunity for the creation of expressions of ill-feeling over dead issues.

Gen. Palmer's reply to this was read before the post on Saturday night. He reiterates his former position, and adds:

> A rebel officer has no right to wear a rebel uniform in any loyal city. It is simply adding insult to injury. He has as much right to bear the traitors' flag through the streets of a loyal city as he has to wear the traitors' garb. It is against the terms of surrender, and an act of hostility against the government of the United States. * * * *
>
> I don't question your right as citizens to mingle and fraternize with those against whom you fought. I believe that the gallantry of the two armies should ever be the pride of the American people. The Grand Army of the Republic has invited fraternization, but it has never agreed, never consented, and never will, that its members, wearing the badge and uniform of the order, should march under anything that has the semblance of a Confederate flag. As the survivors of that Grand Army which saved the Union and the Stars and Stripes from dishonor, we recognize our late foes in arms as brave and gallant soldiers. We desire their success and rejoice in their prosperity. We are a united country and a united people, and no flag should be carried that will tend to arouse a feeling of animosity or revenge in the minds of the young generation of the South.

FOUND GUILTY.

Carlyle Harris, who Poisoned His Girl-Wife in New York, is Convicted in Short Order.

NEW YORK, Feb. 3.—For nearly a month young Carlyle Harris has been on trial here for his life, charged with having poisoned to death his girl-wife, who at the time of her death, was the inmate of a fashionable boarding school for young women in this city. The marriage of the two had been kept secret, but the mother of the girl, Mrs. Helen Potts, learned of it and had pressed young Harris, a medical student, to fix a time when the marriage of her child should be made known. That time was close at hand when the young woman died of morphine poisoning.

Fifteen days later, rumors of foul play having crept about the Jersey town where the dead girl's home had been, she was taken up, and an autopsy was made. Morphine was found in her system. Then the young man Harris was arrested, and the marriage was announced. He admitted having given her capsules of morphine and quinine as a nervine, but he tried to cast the blame of his girl-wife's death upon the druggist who prepared the capsules upon Harris's student prescription. It transpired that the young woman had been, before her demise, brought close to death by one or more criminal operations made by Harris. On the trial which has just ended, it transpired that when the young wife was almost in *extremis* on one of these occasions Harris was engaged in libertine orgies with other women, notably in Canandaigua, N. Y. Evidence that he wished to be rid of his girl-wife, and that he dreaded his family should know of his marriage, was introduced. It was proven that he had betrayed other young women, and that he had boasted of his power with girls.

After being out one hour the jury brought in a verdict of murder in the first degree.

NEW YORK, Feb. 8.—Carlyle W. Harris, the medical student, who was convicted last Tuesday of murdering his young wife by morphine poisoning, was sentenced to death by Recorder Smyth, in the court of General Sessions, this morning, after a motion for a new trial had been denied. He is to die within the week beginning March 21. His counsel gave notice of an appeal.

ANOTHER TRUST COMES TO GRIEF.

The Steel Beam Manufacturers' Combine is no More.

NEW YORK, Feb. 6.—A morning paper is responsible for the statement that the combination, pool, trust, or mutual agreement or understanding of the steel beam manufacturers is no more.

It was formed two years ago by eleven of the fifteen manufacturing firms, and under its influence the price of Bessemer steel beams ran up from 1.9 cents to 3.1 cents a pound. But four mills were left out in the cold by the eleven, and, it happened in course of time, the four reaped the fruits of increased trade on account of the high prices set by the eleven. The four outsiders prospered and trouble came to the pool.

MORE GRAIN FOR THE RUSSIANS.

One Hundred Carloads to be Sent Over from Iowa.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 3.—A meeting of citizens has been held at the mayor's office to raise funds to relieve the starving peasants of Russia. A telegram from Clara Barton, president of the National Red Cross society, announced that 100 carloads of Iowa grain would be forwarded at once; and it was determined to charter, if possible, the steamer Ohio, which was recently impressed into the government service, and forward a shipload of grain to Russia. Twenty-one hundred dollars were contributed by those present, and a committee of fifteen appointed to solicit subscriptions, with Mayor Stuart as chairman and Drexel & Co. treasurers.

Work on a Church Edifice Progresses all Day Sunday.

CHICAGO, Feb. 3.—A dispatch from Rockford, Ill., says: Quite a stir in religious circles here has been occasioned by the disclosure of the fact that work has been done on the interior of the Second Congregational church on Sundays. The new church is a $10,000 edifice, and was to have been completed in December. The contractor is crowding the work.

For several Sabbaths artisans have been at work behind locked doors. The fact caused a shock among religious people and broad smiles among the ungodly, who are mean enough to remind their Congregational brethren that resolutions have been passed by their church asking that the World's Fair be closed on Sunday. The church people deny any knowledge of the charges.

Sub-Treasury Fight Settled in Kansas.

TOPEKA, Kan., Feb. 9.—The sub-treasury fight in the Kansas Alliance has been settled, at least so far as representation in the St. Louis convention is concerned. Frank McGrath's resignation as a delegate has been requested, and will doubtless be tendered in a day or two. President Biddle asked him yesterday to deny rumors that he had opposed the sub-treasury, and he refused. A sub-treasury man will be appointed to take his place. The place of W. H. Utley and W. A. Harris will be filled with sub-treasury men. This means the executive board is strongly sub-treasury, and it will name the delegates to the convention at St. Louis.

Steel Plate from West Superior.

WEST SUPERIOR, Wis., Feb. 4.—The first steel plate, from the West Superior Steel and Iron Plant, has been delivered to the Whaleback shipyards. This is the first steel plant at the head of the lakes and employs 1,000 men. It is capitalized for $5,000,000.

Death of the Oldest Postmaster.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., Feb. 5.—Hamilton Gray, the oldest postmaster in the United States, is dead near Kingston. He had served as postmaster at Gray's Hill since his appointment by President Polk.

Will Stand by Prohibition.

DE MOINES, Iowa, Feb. 6.—At a caucus of the Republican members of the House it has been decided to stand by prohibition, the only two members regarded as "shaky" having made speeches favorable to the law.

AMERICA'S OFFERING.

Three Million Pounds of Flour Are Now in Transitu for Russia's Peasants.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 9.—Mayor Stuart has received a message from the Russian relief commissioners, representing the millers of America and people of Minnesota, in response to a query, stating that 3,000,000 pounds of flour and 1,000,000 pounds of corn are on their way to New York, and requesting that the ships offered by citizens of this city for carrying provisions to Russia be prepared to receive the cargo by February 27. A similar request comes from the Iowa relief committee. The International Steamship company, having tendered the use of their American steamship Indiana to convey contributions of produce to the destitute Russians at the actual cost of the voyage disbursements from Philadelphia to Libau and thence to Liverpool, the Citizens' committee has accepted the offer, and yesterday sent the following telegram to Edgar and Reeve, Russian Relief commissioners, representing the millers of America and people of Minnesota, Minneapolis, Minn.:

> The citizens' Russian famine relief committee, of Philadelphia, send the American steamship "Indiana" under the American flag from the port of Philadelphia, Saturday, February 20, for Libau, loaded with food for starving Russians. Cannot delay to receive part of her cargo in New York. We will gladly deliver in Libau by this steamship your generous contribution of 2,000 tons of flour and corn, if received in port on or before Tuesday, February 16—shall we consider it part of this cargo? The "Indiana" will be the first to reach Russia. We are most desirous of transporting Minnesota's magnificent donation, and request reply at once, so we can complete all arrangements.

DROPPED DEAD IN A BALL ROOM.

A Handsome Young Lady in Pittsburg Expires While Waltzing.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Feb. 6.—Miss Kittie Shaw, daughter of a prominent physician of this city, dropped dead at 3:30 o'clock this morning, while dancing at the reception given by the Pittsburg club, in honor of the reopening of their club house. Socially the Pittsburg club is the foremost organization of the city, and last night's reception was the society event of the season.

At the close of the reception dancing was inaugurated by the young people, and was continued until the ball was suddenly brought to a close by the messenger of death. Miss Shaw was about 23 years of age and a great favorite in her set. She had danced frequently during the night, and was taking the final waltz when she suddenly threw up her hands and fell to the floor. She was carefully carried to the reception room and medical aid summoned, but before it arrived she was dead.

LOUISIANA'S LOTTERY GIVES UP.

The Supreme Court Decision Crushes Out Its Corporate Life.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 5.—(Special.)—Mr. Morris, the principal owner in the Louisiana State lottery, sent an address to the people of the state, in which he reviewed the existence and operations of the lottery company since its organization, and stated, among other things, that inasmuch as the Supreme court of the United States had held that the law is constitutional, the company would wind up its affairs, and not endeavor to extend its charter.

Assistant Postmaster General Rathbone was asked what the Postoffice department intended to do in regard to the indictments against the president and officers of the company. He said that the department had secured indictments against them in many states, and that vigorous measures would be taken to prosecute them to the fullest extent of the law.

AN EARTHQUAKE AT OMAHA, NEB.

The Earth Trembled Perceptibly Throughout the Entire City.

OMAHA, Neb., Feb. 4.—There was a slight shock of earthquake felt here about 10:30 last night, lasting for a few seconds. It seemed to be most perceptible in the vicinity of the police station and the Grand Central hotel, at Fourteenth and Jones, where pictures were thrown from the wall and crockery and glassware smashed.

A large bank of earth caved in, crushing in a two story frame house, No 1415 Jones street, and burying P. H. Green and his wife and two children in the debris. The woman and children escaped unhurt, but Green was not so fortunate. He was caught beneath some timbers and received internal injuries. The quake had a peculiar motion, seeming to extend from east to west. For a time it created considerable excitement.

BEER IS NOT SPIRITUOUS LIQUOR.

At Least, a Federal Judge in Montana Has so Decided.

HELENA, Mont., Feb. 6.—Beer is not spirituous liquor, according to a decision rendered here by Judge Knowles, United States district Judge. This is an original ruling by a Federal court on this subject. Of the state courts that have passed upon the question, those of New Hampshire, West Virginia and Tennessee have agreed with the judge's ruling, while the court of North Carolina and one court in New York have held the contrary.

The case on trial was that of a man who sold a bottle of beer to an Indian on the Crow reservation. He was discharged. The federal statutes provide a penalty for selling spirituous liquors or wine to an Indian on a reservation.

COST OF THE NEW BALLOT LAW.

The Expense of November's Election Reached $205,436.39.

COLUMBUS, O., Feb. 8.—(Special.)—The secretary of state has received from the several county auditors the figures showing the expenses incurred by the state at the election held in November under the new ballot law, which are as follows: Cost of booths, $75,596.42; cost of printing, $28,120.44; salaries judges and clerks, $64,687.99; other expenses (including salaries of county boards), $37,031.54; total, $205,436.39.

Confederate Pensions.

JACKSON, Miss., Feb. 9.—The House has passed a bill appropriating $64,200 a year for pensions. This will give those now on the rolls $50 a piece. The present appropriation is only $30,000.

The bill provides that all indigent Confederate soldiers, sailors, and servants and indigent widows of such shall be entitled to $30 per month, unless the number at this rate exceeds the appropriation, in which event the amount shall be pro rated between them. It is estimated that the indigent cause will put at least 5,000 on the rolls in a few years, compared with the 1,280 now on. If this turns out true, the amount that each will receive will be only about $12 a year. The bill makes the auditor the pension commissioner.

Executed by Electricity.

SING SING, N. Y., Feb. 8.—(Special—11:30 a. m.)—Charles McIlvaine was shocked to death in the prison here to-day, the first contact being made at 11:21 m. The duration of contact was 45 seconds. In a few seconds after the current was cut off by Dr. Macdonald, froth issued from the mouth and almost simultaneously there was a quick gargling exhalation and as quick recovery, like a person strangling or water going the wrong way. The current was at once reapplied and continued for 45 seconds. When the doctors examined the wrist and jugular vein for pulsations there were none, and after examination by all the doctors present the subject was declared dead. Which is to say that all consciousness was dead and all the muscular reflexes had ceased.

A Poor Farmer in Luck.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Feb. 5.—A special to the *News*, from English, Ind., says: Thomas Melrose, a poor farmer, near Grantsburg, has received letters of credit from the bank of England, calling for any sum less than one million pounds, accompanied by an urgent call from London solicitors that he report in London at once and claim a large estate in Northern England. Mr. Melrose received the bank of England communication yesterday.

DR. JUDD'S ELECTRIC BELTS
ON SIX MONTHS' TRIAL
If you wish health, address DR. JUDD, 74 West Congress Street, Detroit, Mich.

HOW BABIES SUFFER

When their tender Skins are literally ON FIRE with Itching and Burning Eczemas and other Itching, Scaly, and Blotchy Skin and Scalp Diseases, with Loss of Hair, none but mothers realize. To know that a single application of the CUTICURA Remedies will afford immediate relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy and economical cure, and not to use them, is to fail in your duty. Parents, save your children years of needless suffering from torturing and disfiguring eruptions. CUTICURA REMEDIES are the greatest skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies of modern times. Sold everywhere. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.

☞ "How to Cure Skin Diseases" mailed free.

BABY'S Skin and Scalp purified and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP. Absolutely pure.

PAINS AND WEAKNESSES
Relieved in one minute by that new, elegant, and infallible Antidote to Pain, Inflammation, and Weakness, the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. 25 cents.

WORTH $15,000 A TON.

Intense Excitement at Cripple Creek, Col., Over the Discovery of a Gold Mine.

CHICAGO, Feb. 5.—A Cripple Creek, Col., special says the wildest excitement prevails here over a discovery in the Plymouth Rock shaft, on Gold Hill, at the head of Squaw Gulch.

At a depth of thirteen feet a chimney of ore has been discovered which is a perfect mass of shining gold. The size of the chimney is not definitely known, but it shows the full size of the shaft and samples taken from it show it to be of marvelous richness, conservative mining men estimating the value at from $12,000 to $15,000 per ton. The matter is a bluish gray quartz impregnated with veins of gold that make it difficult to conjecture what the real value of the ore may reach.

Another rich strike has been made in the Washington mine on Wilson creek at a depth of 56 feet. The pay streak in this property has widened out to twenty inches, and the last three feet of work has been through some of the richest quartz yet found in the camp.

A BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF EVENTS.

A slight shock of earthquake was felt at San Jose, Cal., Friday morning.

The total receipts of cotton at all ports since September 1 are 5,339,029 bales.

Hoffman & Oehniger, importers of lithographers' supplies in New York, have assigned.

Leigh S. Lynch has started for the South sea islands as special commissioner for the World's Fair.

Governor Pattison, of Pennsylvania, has issued a proclamation, calling for aid for the Russian peasants.

The convention of lumbermen to meet in Washington Feb. 25, to protest against placing lumber on the free list, has been postponed until March 1.

Rev. Benjamin St. James Frey, D. D., editor of the *Central Christian Advocate*, organ of the Methodist Episcopal church in the West, and one of the leading ministers of that denomination, died at St. Louis, Friday.

A bill allowing the presence of newspaper representatives at electrical executions and the publication of the details thereof has passed both branches of the New York legislature and gone to the governor for his signature.

Last night fire destroyed the buildings and plant of the J. C. Morgan paper mills, located just east of Battle Creek, Mich. The loss is estimated at $90,000, partially insured. The fire is supposed to have originated from the use of crude oil as fuel.

At a meeting of the Pittsburg, Pa., Presbytery Tuesday, resolutions were adopted declaring that unless the World's fair was closed on Sunday and the sale of liquor on the grounds prohibited they would not visit the fair and would use their influence to prevent others from attending.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

MONEY.—The situation in the New York financial market remains about the same as it was a week ago. Money is still abundant, though the bank reserves show a decrease of 2½ millions, and an increase in their loans of over 4 millions. Call money closed Saturday at 2 per cent offered, and time loans were inactive because of the plethora of money offered on call.

STOCKS.—While last week was one of quietness and irregularity on the New York stock market, with its whole tendency toward lower prices, the general impression is that we are on the edge of a sharp upward movement, and very active market. HENRY CLEWS & Co., in their circular of Saturday, say:

> The extraordinary ease in the loan market can hardly possibly fail to produce an active, if not excited, speculation. When an extreme ease in money comes concurrently with a general depression in business, it may fail to develop speculation; but when—as is the case at present—it happens along with large crops and a healthy state of affairs at large, it almost invariably carries along with it a general rise in the value of securities as well as of other investments.
>
> There are two especially potent monetary influences at present acting as a lever on the market. In the first place, the farmers are devoting a large amount of the proceeds of their abundant crops to the liquidation of their farm loans, which has the double effect of creating a fresh demand for investments from the holders of the liquidated mortgages and of causing a large accumulation of currency at this and other Eastern centers. This movement is one of the main causes of the continued extraordinary influx of money from the interior.
>
> In the next place, the accumulation of large floating balances at this and the other seaboard cities is producing a depression of the rate of interest on call loans which is appalling to the banks and to other financial institutions; and that induces a demand for the dividend-paying stocks which amounts to the withdrawal of an important amount of A1 shares from the market. These withdrawals have been, to some extent, offset by the return of securities from Europe; but symptoms seem to indicate that the reflux from London has about ceased,—a probability which is strengthened by the low rate of 1@1¼ per cent for call money on that market.
>
> Influences of this character, however, are not apt to create sudden or sensational advances in prices. They appeal mainly to careful financial managers, who make their investment gradually as their funds accumulate and avoid a show of buying; and, for this reason, these factors may not be expected to produce their full effect on prices until a later stage has been reached. Sagacious operators have their eye upon the ultimate outcome of these causes and therefore are immovably "bullish;" but, during the interim, they are willing to make short turns for moderate profits.

SILVER.—The market for bar silver was inactive during the past week, closing at 90⅞ cents per ounce, which is equal to 70.67 cents for the value of the pure metal in the standard dollar, and the ratio of a fraction over 22½ between equal weights of silver and gold.

THE DUN WEEKLY TRADE REPORT.

Improvement Marked in the West—Jobbing Trade Shows Up Well.

NEW YORK, Feb. 6.—R. G. Dun & Co's weekly review of trade says: In spite of much dullness and complaint in some important branches, trade is gradually enlarging. The east does not get the full benefit, because western business is very largely met by western distributing centers, and that alone is increasing heavily while the southern trade which is more largely met by distribution from the east is unusually dull. But the west is steadily increasing orders for manufactured products, and is likely to buy more largely in the next five months than ever before. Eastern consumption is also fairly up to the maximum, as labor is well employed. The stringency at the south, owing to the over-production of cotton and hurtful speculation in the past, is at present the only force retarding the general improvement.

Exports of merchandise continues to greatly exceed last year's for five months at New York by about 37 per cent, while in the value of imports the increase is very slight. At Chicago sales of merchandise show a fair increase over last year, and collections are satisfactory; receipts of flour, oats, rye, barley, lard and cheese show an increase while wheat and corn have doubled, and the receipts of dressed beef are four times last year's.

Speculation in products has been more active, but in spite of the abundance of money the tendency of prices is lower. Wheat fell to 99⅞c here, but recovered over a cent and after sales of 38,000,000 is 1c lower than a week ago. Corn closed only an eighth higher after sales of 15,000,000 bu., and oats ⅛c higher, but pork products are a shade lower. Cotton is 1-16 lower for spot and February and has sold below 7c; receipts continue enormous.

The great industries make progress in spite of low prices and a production which seems to threaten a reaction. Pig iron shows a little concession at Philadelphia and some shading here by southern concerns and bar is as dull as ever. Structural iron is unsettled by the collapse of a steel beam combination and the price has fallen to 2¼c. But the coming expenditures by the great railroads promise an unusual demand and news comes of the opening of additional furnaces.

The business failures throughout the country during the last seven days number 319, as compared with 297 last week. For the corresponding week last year the figures were 306.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Wednesday, Feb. 10, 1892.

The following shows changes in Government bonds during the past week:

	Feb. 9.	Feb. 2.
U. S. 4's coupons	116⅝	116⅝
U. S. 4's registered	116⅝	116⅝
U. S. 2's	100	100
Pac. 6's of '95	109	109

NEW YORK, Feb. 9.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Reserve, decrease	$ 2,579,475
Loans, increase	7,070,900
Specie, decrease	1,200,400
Legal tenders, increase	86,600
Deposits, increase	5,862,700
Circulation, increase	43,800

The banks now hold $35,441,425 in excess of the requirements of the 25 per cent rule.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market in New York This Afternoon.

3 P. M.—Money closed easy at 1½ per cent. Bar silver 89¾. In the stock market after 12 o'clock the sharp rally in Chicago gas stimulated buying of the other industrials, and Distiller's rose 2 per cent to 50¾, while sugar reached 83⅝, against 81¼ at the opening. Reading took the lead among the railroad stocks again and recovered all of its loss of the forenoon, and the rest of the market, with the exception of Lackawanna and Texas Pacific, which remained in the neighborhood of their lowest figures, regained their early losses. Atchison later came to the front and on large transactions advanced materially, being at 40⅛, 1 per cent better than at the opening, and was followed by Louisville & Nashville. The market quieted down again toward 2 p. m., but again developed more animation on the last hour, but it was at the expense of values, everything yielding steadily, and prices in most cases were again brought below the level of first figures. The decline was unaccompanied by feature of note, and the market finally closed active and weak at close to the lowest price, Reading, Atchison and Louisville being specially prominent in the decline.

	Opens.	High.	Low.	Close.
Atch	39⅛	40⅛	38⅝	38¾
A. C. O.	35¼	35¾	35¼	35½
A. S. R.	81¼	83⅝	81¼	83
C. S.	61	61	60⅜	60⅜
C. C. C.	72¾	72⅞	72¼	72¼
C. B. Q.	108	108⅜	107⅞	107⅞
C. Gas	75¾	78⅞	75⅜	77⅝
Cordage	95¾	95⅜	94⅝	95⅜
D. H.	129⅝	133	129⅜	129⅝
D. & L.	159	160	156	156⅜
Erie	32⅝	32⅞	31⅝	31¾
H. V.	32	32¼	31⅜	31½
J. C.	129	129¼	126⅞	126⅞
Lead	20⅝	20⅝	20⅛	20⅛
L. S.	123	123	123	123
L. & N.	75⅞	75¾	74⅜	74⅜
M. P.	63	63⅜	62	62⅜
N. E.	48⅛	48⅛	47⅜	47⅜
N. P.	24⅞	24⅞	24¼	24¼
N. P. Pfd.	68⅞	68⅞	67⅞	68⅛
N. W.	117¼	117¼	117¼	117¼
N. Y. C.	114¾	114¾	114⅜	114¾
N. A.	17	17	16⅜	16⅜
P. M.	37⅞	37⅞	37	37
R. T.	16¼	16⅜	15⅜	15⅜
R. I.	92⅛	92⅛	91	91
Read	50⅛	51⅛	49⅜	49⅜
Silver	90⅛	90⅛	89⅜	89⅜
St. Paul	80⅜	80⅜	79⅜	79⅜
T. C. I.	43⅞	43⅞	43	43
T. Pac.	11⅛	11⅛	9⅝	10
U. Pac.	46½	46½	45⅜	45⅜
Wabash	....	....	....	....
Wab pfd	30	30	29⅛	29⅛
W. U.	87	87¼	86⅛	86⅛

Trade.

The general trade of the United States during the past week was without special feature. A fair business, for this season of the year, was done, but there was no marked thing to note in any branch.

Close of the Grain Market at Primary Points To-day.

Berlin cables, as well as Antwerp, were higher this forenoon. Paris was a turn cheaper. Liverpool wheat, cash and futures, steady. Corn futures ¼d lower. Decrease on ocean passage, 544,000 bushels, decrease in British visible supply, 233,000 bushels. Receipts at Toledo and elsewhere in America, light. A cold wave was reported as spreading over the winter wheat section. In the face of the bullish news the markets for wheat were weak and dull. Corn was dull and weak.

At Chicago May wheat opened at 91⅜c, rose to 91½c, and then dropped to 91⅛c bid, ¼c decline; at Toledo it opened at 96¼c, rose to 96¼c, then fell to 95⅝c, ⅛c off; at New York it opened at 102¾c, and afterward stood at 101⅞c, ⅛c decline, and at St. Louis it opened at 92⅛c, rose to 92⅛c and declined to 92c, ⅛c off.

February corn opened at 50⅛c bid and fell to 49⅞c, ⅛c lower; May corn at Chicago opened at 42⅝c, rose to 42¾c, and then marked 42⅛, ⅛c decline.

The Close To-day.

This afternoon there was an active market for wheat and near the close there was a sharp break, owing to a report that the Chicago Board of Trade had enforced the rule against trading in puts and calls, or that which is known among grain men as privileges. This kind of trading is not recognized as legitimate by the board of trade named. At the close this afternoon there was no confirmation of the report. Corn closed weak.

At Chicago May wheat closed at 89⅞c, 2⅛c down from highest point. At Toledo it closed at 94¾c, 1¾c down. At New York it was 2c lower at 100⅜c, and at St. Louis it was 2¼c lower at 90⅜c.

May corn at Chicago opened at 43¾ and closed at 41⅞c.

Puts on May wheat at Chicago to-day, 88⅛c; calls, 90⅛c.

Car lots at Chicago to-day: Wheat, 153; contract, 23; corn, 363; contract, 12; oats, 180; contract, 65. Estimates for to-morrow: Wheat, cars, 140; corn, 190; oats, 134.

Imports into the United Kingdom during the past week: 211,000 quarters wheat; 239,000 barrels flour; corn, 708,000 quarters.

Chicago Tips.

CHICAGO, Feb 9.—(Special from Wright & Haughey):—English markets were a fraction higher on wheat to-day, and Continental markets steady. Late Liverpool cables quoted more inquiry, and there reports of 100,000 No. 2 red worked at New York.

The feeling here early after opening favored higher markets, but a free discussion as to the effects of the passage of the Washburn bill, led to heavy selling, closing market near the lowest point.

The anticipation of a depression of all farm products on the passage of this bill is a natural one, and no doubt realized. But the passage of the bill will also require the evening-up of present sales out of our local stocks, may not be large enough to meet the requirements.

This side of the question should not be forgotten. One thing seems certain that the values will be very uncertain until the present legislation against speculation has ceased. Corn opened easier on increased receipts, but recovered quickly to yesterday's closing prices; afterwards declining in sympathy with wheat.

Provisions opened strong, but some outside realizing and fair selling by packers, took the edge off the market. Estimated hogs to-morrow, 30,000.

Anti-Option Bill.

CHICAGO, Feb. 9.—(Special to J. M. Cronenbergi.—If the anti-option bill passes, wheat will sell at 70 cents in Chicago and probably 60 cents. Banks will not advance over 40 cents on it, and a panic will result. In the end the farmer will be the greatest sufferer, as he will be at the mercy of the miller and exporter. KENNETT, HOPKINS & CO.

AT THE TOLEDO EXCHANGE.

Close at Toledo.

This afternoon May wheat was active at the Produce Exchange, with a sharp decline at the close. Cash wheat sold light. It was also lower. Corn dull. Clover seed, but little doing.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 93@92c, less price to close, 1c under yesterday.

May wheat, 96¼c, 96¼c and finally 94¾c, 1¾c under yesterday's close.

Prices of February and May wheat, to-day:

	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
February.				
Toledo	....	....	....	92n
Chicago	....	....	....	....
New York	103⅜	104	102⅝	102⅝
St. Louis	89⅜	89¼	88¾	88¾
May.				
Toledo	96¼	96¼	94¾	94¾
Chicago	91⅜	91⅜	89⅞	89⅞
New York	102¾	102⅞	100⅜	100⅜
St. Louis	92⅛	92⅛	90⅜	90⅜

Corn—No. 2, 41c; No. 3, 40½c; No. 2 yellow, 41½c; No. 2 May, 43¾c.

Oats—No. 2, about 33c.

Rye—No. 2, 85c.

Clover seed—Prime, cash and February, $5.60 bid, $5.65 asked.

Toledo Produce Market.

The display on the market this morning was fair, and the attendance better than on yesterday. In vegetables old stock is about unchanged. New vegetables are in the market, but they are so high in price that sales are confined to those who have long purses. Meats are steady. Butter, eggs and poultry brought the same figures as on yesterday. Hides are dull, with no change to note. Fruits are in good demand but steady in price.

Butter—Fair grades, 16@17c; dairy, 17@18c; creamery, 23@25c.

Eggs—Limed, cold storage, salt packed and sulphured, 11@22c; strictly fresh, 23@25c.

Poultry—Turkeys dressed, 12@13c; chickens 9@10c; ducks, 9@10c.

Vegetables—Tomatoes, new, 8-lb. boxes, $1.20@1.25; onions, bu., 85c; Spanish onions, crate, $1 25; apples, bbl., $2 00@2 25; cranberries, crate, $2 50; bbl., $7.25; spinach, bu., $1 25; cucumbers, doz., $2.75@3.00; cabbages, doz., 40@50c; radishes, new, doz. bunches, 30c; onions, new, doz. bunches, 35c; lettuce, lb., 18c; pie plant, doz. bunches, $1; beets, bu., 35c; parsnips, bu., 50c; carrots, bu., 35c; turnips, bu., 30@40c; potatoes, bu., 35@40c; sweet potatoes, bbl., $3.00.

Fresh Meats—Mutton, lb., 6c; lambs, lb., 7@7½c; calves, lb., 7½@8c; beef, 4@5½c; dressed hogs, per 100 lbs, $5 75@6 00.

Hides—Green heavy steers, per lb., 5c; light hides, steers and cows, 3½c; calf, 6c; kip, 4c; cured hides, heavy steers, 7½@7¾c; light hides, 4½c; calf, 6½c; kip, 4½c.

Wool—Unwashed, 16@18c; washed, 25@28c.

Hay—Mixed, $9 00@10 00; Timothy, in bulk, $11 00@12 00.

Grain and Produce.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Feb. 9.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, 101c; dull; No. 1 northern, 99½c; No. 2 red, 100c. No. 2 corn, 47c.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 9.—Flour steady. Wheat quiet at 93@94c. Corn easier at 41½@42c. Oats quiet at 32½@33c. Rye easier at 87@88c. Provisions steady. Whisky firm; sales, 1,028 bbls.

DETROIT, Mich., Feb. 9.—Wheat—No. 1 white cash, 92½c; No. 2 red cash, 93c; February, 93c; May, 94¾c. Corn—No. 2 cash, 42½c. Oats—No. 2, cash, 32c; No. 2 white, 33½c. Rye—83c bid.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 9.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,000 head; market strong. Hogs—Receipts, 3,500 head; market higher; fair to prime heavy, $4 70@5 00; mixed, ordinary to good, $4 20@4 70; Yorkers, fair to choice, $4 65@4 75. Sheep—Receipts, 700 head; market steady.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 9.—Close—Wheat easier; cash, 89½c; February, 88¼c nominal; May, 90⅜c asked; July, 86¾c. Corn, lower; cash, 36½c; February, 37¾c nominal; May, 38c. Oats lower; cash, 30½c; February, 30c nominal; May, 31½c asked. Pork steady; old, $9 25; new, $11 62½. Lard steady at $6 35. Whisky steady at $1 45.

LIVERPOOL, Feb. 9.—Close.—Pork, demand fair and prices unchanged. Lard—Demand fair for spot and poor for futures; spot, February, March and April, 34s 6d; firm. Wheat, demand fair; No. 2 red winter at 7s 8d; spring unchanged. Flour, demand poor; prices unchanged. Corn—Demand fair; spot, 4s 4½d; steady; February, 4s 4d, March, 4s 3d, steady; April, 4s 2¾d, steady.

CHICAGO, Feb. 9.—9:30 a. m.—May wheat opened ¼c lower at 91¼c, sold up to 91⅜, and off to 91c. May corn ¼c lower at 43¾c and sold at 42⅝c. May pork higher at $12 22½, sold down to $12 17½ and up to the opening price. May lard 2½c higher at $6 75, and advanced to $6 77½.

10:45 a. m.—Wheat—February, 87¾; May, 91⅛c. Corn—February, 41⅝c; May, 42⅝@42¾c. Oats—February, nominal; May, 31⅛c. Pork—February, no sales; May, $12 22½. Lard—February, no sales; May, $6 77½@6 80. Short ribs—February, $6 00, nominal; May, 6 17½@6 20.

1:15 p. m.—Wheat easy; cash, 86⅛c; March, 87¼; May, 89⅞c. Corn weak; cash, 40½c; February, 40⅝c; March, 41⅛c; May, 41⅞c; June, 40⅝c. Oats easy; cash, 29½@29¾c; February, 29c; May, 31⅜@31½c. Pork easy; cash, $11 67½; May, $11 97½. Lard easy; cash, $6 50; May, $6 70@6 72½. Ribs easy; cash, $5 85@5 90; May, $6 10. No. 2 rye steady at 79c. Barley nominal at 55c. Flaxseed steady at 96c. Timothy seed steady at $1 30. Butter steady. Eggs lower; fresh, 25@26c. Whisky, $1 14.

NEW YORK, Feb. 9.—Wheat—Receipts, 79,500 bu.; sales, 2,305,000 bu.; market advanced ⅛@⅜c on firmer cables, decrease on passage and increased export demand; active; February, 103⅜@103⅝c; March, 103⅜@104⅜c; April, 103⅜@103⅝c; May, 101⅞@102¾c; June, 100⅜@100⅝c; July, 98⅛@99c. Rye, easy and quiet; western, 88@93c. Corn—Receipts, 285,650 bu.; sales, 105,000 bu.; market dull and steady; No. 2, 50½@51¼c; steamer mixed, 49½@50¾c. Oats—Receipts, 84,050 bu.; sales, 25,000 bu.; dull, firmer; western, 36@45c. Beef—Quiet; extra mess, $9 00@10 00; family, $11 00@12 00. Pork, dull, steady; mess, $9 75@10 75; extra prime, $9 50. Lard—Quiet, firm; steam rendered, $6 85. Butter—Receipts, 5,989 pkgs; quiet, weak; Pennsylvania creamery, 30@31c; western dairy, 18@23c; do creamery, 24@31c; Elgins, 31c; imitation creamery, 18@25c; rolls, 17@21c. Eggs—Receipts, 2,250 pkgs.; quiet, weak; western, 29c. Sugar—Raw firm, quiet; fair refining, 3@3 1-16c; centrifugals, 96 test, 3 7-16c; refined, quiet, steady; crushed, 5@5⅛c; powdered, 4⅜@4¾; granulated, 4⅜@4¼. Turpentine—Quiet, weak, 34@34½c. Molasses—Quiet, steady; New Orleans common to fancy, 28@36c. Tallow—Quiet; city ($2 for pkgs) 4⅝c bid. Hops—Dull, easy; state common to choice, 20@30½c; Pacific coast, 19@26. Coffee—There was a firmer opening for contracts, due to strong Rio advances, which brought out a fair buying interest in local account. September advanced 20 points and other months 5@15 points. Havre was steady, ¼ franc down to ¼ up. Hamburg was quiet and unchanged. Receipts at Brazil ports for two days were 24,000 bags. Rio firm and quiet; No. 7 on spot, 14½c.

Live Stock.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Feb. 9.—Cattle—Receipts, 6,600 head; shipments, 1,500 head; steers dull, 10c lower at $3 30@4 55; cows, steady at $1 50@3 35; stockers and feeders steady at $2 75@3 60. Hogs—Receipts, 12,000 head; shipments, 2,000 head; market active and 5c higher; bulk, $4 10@4 65; all grades $4 45@4 55. Sheep—Receipts, 1,500 head; shipments, 1,200 head; market strong.

CHICAGO, Feb. 9.—The *Evening Journal* reports: Cattle—Receipts, 7,000; market, steady; top prices, for the week $5 far $4 70@5 25, for good extra steers; others, $4 00@4 50. Hog—Receipts, 23,000; market active, 10c higher; roughs, $4 50@5 60; heavy, $4 95@5 05; light, $4 70@5 00; largely $4 90@4 95. Sheep—Receipts, 8,000; lambs, 25c higher; sheep, steady; lambs, $5 70@6 70; sheep, $5 00@6 00.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Feb. 9.—Cattle—Receipts, 29 loads through; 2 sale; steady. Hogs—Receipts, 13 loads through, 16 sales; steady but easy; heavy grades, $5 20@5 25; packers and medium, $5 15@5 20. Sheep and lambs, 1 load through, 15 sales; lambs 15@20c lower; sheep 10c off. Sheep, extra fancy, $5 65@5 85; good to choice, $5 25@5 40; fair to good, $4 50@5 00; lambs, good to extra, $6 75@7 15; fair to good, do, $6 50@6 65.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 8.—Hogs—In fair demand, steady; common and light, $3 25@4.55; packing and butchers, $4.50@4.80; receipts, 4,000 head; shipments, 300 head. Cattle—Fair to choice butchers' grades, $2.75@4.25; prime to choice shippers, $4.00@4.75; receipts, 1,170 head; shipments, 200 head. Sheep—In fair demand; common to choice, $3.00@4.75; extra fat wethers and yearlings, $5.00@5.25; receipts, 170 head; shipments, none. Lambs—Common to choice, $4.00@6.00 per cwt.

CLEVELAND STOCK YARDS, Feb. 9.—Elrick Bros.' report.—[Exclusive to THE BLADE.]—Cattle—Receipts, 3 cars; market steady to strong; prices unchanged; demand good. Hogs—Receipts, 600 head; market strong and higher; best heavy grades, $5 20@5 30; mediums weights, $5 15@5 25; Yorkers, $5 15@5 25; pigs, $4 75@5.00; stags and roughs, $3 50@4 50. Sheep and lambs—market strong with good demand, closing 15c higher.

British Grain Trade.

[Grain in Great Britain is sold by weight—by the "quarter" of 480 lbs., or 8 bushels. The quotations below are per quarter. A shilling is about 25 cents; a penny, 2 cents.]

LONDON, Feb. 8.—The *Mark Lane Express*, in its weekly review of the British grain trade, says: The prices of English wheats are still declining. When offered at 6d reduction the trade is slow, but when 1s is conceded ready buyers are found. Foreign wheats are irregularly lower. At Liverpool there has been 3d per cental decline on Californian and 2d decline on other sorts of American wheats. Flour has dropped 6d per sack. Corn has fallen 1s without encouraging a demand. Barley is almost unsaleable at 1s decline. Oats have lost 3d and linseed 6d. At to-day's market English wheats were firmer without quotable advance. Foreign wheats were held for 6d advance. American was readily bought at the rise. Flour was in better demand and prices were up 6d. American corn was 6d higher. Oats and barley were in better request at a fractional advance. The prices of beans and peas were still in favor of buyers.

Cotton.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 8.—Cotton easy; middling, 6¾; receipts, 1,768; shipments, 984; sales, 46; stock, 135,151 bales.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Feb. 8.—Cotton steady; middling, 6 11-16; receipts, 5,170; shipments, 5,212; stock, 165,693; sales, 2,200.

GALVESTON, Feb. 8.—Cotton easy; middling, 6 1-16; low middling, 6 3-16; good ordinary, 5 11-16; net and gross receipts, 4,630; exports to France, 4,568; to the continent, 669; coastwise, 3,580; sales, 125; spinners, 32; stock, 85,617.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 8.—Cotton steady; middling, 6 9-16; low middling, 6 1-16; good ordinary, 5 1-16; net receipts, 11,177; gross, 13,443; exports to Great Britain, 7,600; to the continent, 6,176; coastwise, 2,454; sales, 6,200; stock, 447,503.

NEW YORK, Feb. 9.—Cotton dull; middling uplands, 7 3-16; middling Orleans, 7 9-16; sales, none. Futures opened steady; February, 6.61; March, 6.71; April, 6.82; May, 6.93; June, 7.04; July, 7.12; August, 7.22; September, 7.31; October, 7.41; November, 7.50.

Wool.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 8.—Wool receipts, 6,580 lbs.; shipments, 35,000 lbs.; steady and unchanged.

BOSTON, Feb. 8.—There is a fair traffic. As a rule, the mills are moderately stocked. The market is well supplied, and prices are not very firm. Fine fleece has declined and transactions are made at concessions. Woolen goods manufacturers say that the reason why they are buying more Australian wool than domestic, is that the former gives just what they want for a special finish. Fine fleeces are 4c per lb lower than they sold at a year ago. Ohio at 28@34c; Territory, 15@22c; Texas, 17@22c; Kentucky, 27c; combing and delaine, 32@37c; pulled, 33@40c; scoured, 30@50c; spring California, 18c; fall do., 17c; foreign, 32@35c.

Petroleum.

PITTSBURG, Feb. 9.—Petroleum, 59¾c bid at noon.

OIL CITY, Pa., Feb. 9.—Petroleum, 59¾c bid at noon.

CLEVELAND, Feb. 9.—Petroleum quiet; s. w. 110, 6½c; 74 gasoline, 7c; 86 gasoline, 10c; 63 naphtha, 6½c.

Turpentine.

WILMINGTON, Feb. 9.—Turpentine firm, 30½c.